

MORNING PRAYER: RITE I ~ MAY 17, 2020

THE PRELUDE *Auf meinen lieben Gott* (In my beloved God) J.S. Bach, G. Boehm, J.N. Hanff

INTROIT If Ye Love Me Thomas Tallis

THE ACCLAMATION AND OPENING SENTENCES (*Officiant* Alleluia! Christ is risen. ***The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia!***)

THE CONFESSION OF SIN (*Kneeling, officiant and people together*)

Almighty and most merciful Father, we have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep, we have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts, we have offended against thy holy laws, we have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and we have done those things which we ought not to have done. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us. Spare thou those who confess their faults, restore thou those who are penitent, according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord; and grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

THE INVITATORY AND PSALTER (*Standing*)

Officiant O Lord, open thou our lips.

People ***And our mouth shall show forth thy praise. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.***

CANTICLE, HYMN 681 Christ Our Passover is Sacrificed For Us W. Lee

Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us, therefore let us keep the feast,
Not with old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.
Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over him.
For in that he died, he died unto sin once; but in that he liveth, he liveth unto God.
Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Christ is risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.
For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.
For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

PSALM 80:7-19 (*Standing, read in unison*)

⁷ Restore us, O God of hosts; let your face shine, that we may be saved! ⁸ You brought a vine out of Egypt; you drove out the nations and planted it. ⁹ You cleared the ground for it; it took deep root and filled the land. ¹⁰ The mountains were covered with its shade, the mighty cedars with its branches. ¹¹ It sent out its branches to the sea and its shoots to the River. ¹² Why then have you broken down its walls, so that all who pass along the way pluck its fruit? ¹³ The boar from the forest ravages it, and all that move in the field feed on it. ¹⁴ Turn again, O God of hosts! Look down from heaven, and see; have regard for this vine, ¹⁵ the stock that your right hand planted, and for the son whom you made strong for yourself. ¹⁶ They have burned it with fire; they have cut it down; may they perish at the rebuke of your face! ¹⁷ But let your hand be on the man of your right hand, the son of man whom you have made strong for yourself! ¹⁸ Then we shall not turn back from you; give us life, and we will call upon your name! ¹⁹ Restore us, O Lord God of hosts! Let your face shine, that we may be saved!

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

THE FIRST LESSON Isaiah 5:1-7

CANTICLE For the Beauty of the Earth (*Anne Warf, piano*) John Rutter

THE SECOND LESSON John 15:1-11

THE SERMON HYMN 279 Praise To the Lord, the Almighty *Praise To the Lord*

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation; O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation:
Join the great throng, psaltery, organ, and song. Sounding in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord; over all things he gloriously reigneth: Borne as on eagle-wings, safely his saints he sustaineth.
Hast thou not seen how all thou needest hath been granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy way and defend thee; Surely his goodness and mercy shall ever attend thee;
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do, who with his love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him! All that hath breath, join with Abraham's seed to adore him!
Let the "Amen" sum all our praises again now as we worship before him.

THE APOSTLES' CREED *(Standing, said by all)*

I believe in God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried. He descended into hell. The third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty. From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

THE PRAYERS

Officiant The Lord be with you. **And with thy spirit.** *(All kneeling, officiant and people pray in the words of The Lord's Prayer.)*

THE SUFFRAGES *(Said responsively)*

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us; **and grant us thy salvation.** Endue thy ministers with righteousness; **and make thy chosen people joyful.** Give peace, O Lord, in all the world; **for only in thee can we live in safety.** Lord, keep this nation under thy care; **and guide us in the way of justice and truth.** Let thy way be known upon earth; **thy saving health among all nations.** Let not the needy, O Lord, be forgotten; **nor the hope of the poor be taken away.** Create in us clean hearts, O God; **and sustain us with thy Holy Spirit.**

THE COLLECT OF THE DAY, A COLLECT FOR PEACE, A COLLECT FOR GRACE

The officiant leads the congregation in several brief prayers, saying, "Lord, in your mercy." The people respond, "Hear our prayer."

THE GENERAL THANKSGIVING *(Remaining kneeling, all in unison)*

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up our selves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM *(Officiant Let us bless the Lord. Thanks be to God.)*

THE DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below; Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

THE CLOSING PRAYERS AND BLESSING

THE CLOSING HYMN 89

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

Salzburg

At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide flowing from his pierced side;
Praise we him, whose love divine gives his sacred Blood for wine,
Gives his Body for the feast, Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

Where the Paschal blood is poured, Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Paschal victim, Paschal bread;
With sincerity and love eat we manna from above.

Mighty victim from the sky, Hell's fierce powers beneath thee lie;
Thou has conquered in the fight, thou hast brought us life and light:
Now no more can death appall, now no more the grave enthrall;
Thou hast opened paradise, and in thee thy saints shall rise.

Easter triumph, Easter joy, sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's power do thou set free souls new-born, O Lord, thee.
Hymns of glory, songs of praise, Father, unto thee we raise:
Risen Lord, all praise to thee with the Spirit ever be.

The priest dismisses the people, and the people respond: Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

THE POSTLUDE

St. Anthony Chorale (Variations on a Theme by Haydn)

Johannes Brahms