

Hymns, Psalm and Collect

Sunday 15 January Second Sunday of Epiphany

Processional Hymn

- I. God is working his purpose out as year succeeds to year:
 God is working his purpose out, and the day is drawing near.
 Nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be, when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.
- 2. From the east to the utmost west wherever foot has trod, through the mouths of his messengers echoes forth the voice of God; 'Listen to me, ye continents, ye islands, give ear to me, that the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea'.
- 3. How can we do the work of God, how prosper and increase harmony in the human race and the reign of perfect peace? What can we do to urge the time, the time that shall surely be, when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea?
- 4. March we forth in the strength of God, his banner is unfurled; let the light of the gospel shine in the darkness of the world: strengthen the weary, heal the sick and set ev'ry captive free, that the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.
- 5. All our efforts are nothing worth unless God bless the deed; vain our hopes for the harvest tide till he brings to life the seed. Yet ever nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be, when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.

Words: A.C. Aigner (altd)

Tune: BENSON

Collect

Almighty God, in Christ you make all things new: transform the poverty of our nature by the riches of your grace, and in the renewal of our lives make known your heavenly glory; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Old Testament Reading Isaiah 49. 1 − 7 (OT p. 689)

Psalm 40

Great are the wonders you have done, O Lord my God Great are the wonders you have done, O Lord my God

I waited patiently for the Lord; •
he inclined to me and heard my cry.
He brought me out of the roaring pit,
out of the mire and clay; •
he set my feet upon a rock and made my footing sure.

Great are the wonders you have done, O Lord my God

He has put a new song in my mouth, a song of praise to our God; • many shall see and fear and put their trust in the Lord.
Blessed is the one who trusts in the Lord, • who does not turn to the proud that follow a lie.

Great are the wonders you have done, O Lord my God

Great are the wonders you have done, O Lord my God. How great your designs for us! •
There is none that can be compared with you.
If I were to proclaim them and tell of them •
they would be more than I am able to express
Great are the wonders you have done, O Lord my God

New Testament Reading 1 Corinthians 1. 1 - 9 (NT p. 162)

Gradual Hymn

- I. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, forgive our foolish ways!
 Re clothe us in our rightful mind, in purer lives thy service find, in deeper rev'rence, praise.
- 2. In simple trust like theirs who heard, beside the Syrian sea, the gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word, rise up and follow thee.
- 3. O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above,
 where Jesus knelt to share with thee
 the silence of eternity,
 interpreted by love!
- 4. Drop thy still dews of quietness, till all our strivings cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess the beauty of thy peace.
- 5. Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm!

Words: John Whittier Tune: REPTON

Gospel Reading John 1. 29 – 42 (NT p. 88)

Offertory Hymn

- I. Light's abode, celestial Salem,
 vision whence true peace doth spring,
 brighter than the heart can fancy,
 mansion of the highest King;
 O how glorious are the praises
 which of thee the prophets sing!
- 2. There for ever and for ever alleluia is outpoured; for unending, for unbroken is the feast-day of the Lord; all is pure and all is holy that within thy walls is stored.
- 3. There no cloud nor passing vapour dims the brightness of the air; endless noon-day, glorious noon-day, from the Sun of suns is there; there no night brings rest from labour, for unknown are toil and care.
- 4. O how glorious and resplendent, fragile body, shalt thou be, when endued with so much beauty, full of health and strong, and free, full of vigour, full of pleasure that shall last eternally.

- 5. Now with gladness, now with courage, bear the burden on thee laid, that hereafter these thy labours may with endless gifts be paid; and in everlasting glory thou with brightness be arrayed.
- 6. Laud and honour to the Father, laud and honour to the Son, laud and honour to the Spirit, ever Three and ever One, consubstantial, co-eternal, while unending ages run.

Words: Thomas à Kempis, tr. John Mason Neale. Tune: REGENT SQUARE

During Communion Ian Seddon plays Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern by Richter (How brightly shines the Morning Star), and the choir sings Let the bright seraphim by Handel.

Post Communion Prayer

God of glory,
you nourish us with your Word
who is the bread of life:
fill us with your Holy Spirit
that through us the light of your glory
may shine in all the world.
We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Recessional Hymn.

- I. We have a gospel to proclaim, good news for all throughout the earth; the gospel of a Saviour's name: we sing his glory, tell his worth.
- 2. Tell of his birth at Bethlehem, not in a royal house or hall, but in a stable dark and dim, the Word made flesh, a light for all.
- 3. Tell of his death at Calvary, hated by those he came to save; in lonely suff'ring on the cross: for all he loved, his life he gave.

Words: Edward Burns

- 4. Tell of that glorious Easter morn, empty the tomb, for he was free; he broke the pow'r of death and hell that we might share his victory.
- 5. Tell of his reign at God's right hand by all creation glorified.He sends his Spirit on his Church to live for him, the Lamb who died.
- Now we rejoice to name him King: Jesus is Lord of all the earth.
 This gospel-message we proclaim: we sing his glory, tell his worth.

Tune: FULDA

Organ Voluntary

Pæan Whitlock

Beverley Minster CCLI No: 3225