

Sunday 8 October

17th Sunday after Trinity

**Processional Hymn**

1. All people that on earth do dwell,  
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;  
him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,  
come ye before him and rejoice.
2. The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;  
without our aid he did us make:  
we are his folk, he doth us feed,  
and for his sheep he doth us take.
3. O enter then his gates with praise,  
approach with joy his courts unto;  
praise, laud, and bless his Name always,  
for it is seemly so to do.
4. For why? the Lord our God is good,  
his mercy is for ever sure;  
his truth at all times firmly stood,  
and shall from age to age endure.
5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom heav'n and earth adore,  
from men and from the angel-host  
be praise and glory evermore.

*Words: William Kethe*    *Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH*

**Collect**

Gracious God,  
you call us to fullness of life:  
deliver us from unbelief  
and banish our anxieties  
with the liberating love of Jesus Christ our Lord.  
**Amen.**

**Old Testament Reading** Isaiah 5: 1-7

## **Psalm 80**

*O turn us again O Lord God*

**O turn us again O Lord God**

Hear O Shepherd of Israel \* you that led Joseph | like a | flock

Shine forth \* you that are enthroned upon the Cherubim \* before Ephraim,

Benjamin | and Man | asseh

Stir up your mighty strength and come to | our sal | vation

Turn us again O God \* show the light of your countenance and we | shall be | saved

**O turn us again O Lord God**

O Lord God of hosts how long will you be angry at your | people's | prayer?

You feed them with the bread of tears \* you give them abundance of | tears to | drink

You have made us the derision of our neighbours and our enemies | laugh us | to | scorn

Turn us again O God \* show the light of your countenance and we | shall be | saved

**O turn us again O Lord God**

## **New Testament Reading** Philippians 3: 4b-14

### **Gradual Hymn**

The day of resurrection!

Earth, tell it out abroad;

the passover of gladness,

the passover of God!

From death to life eternal,

from earth unto the sky,

our Christ hath brought us over

with hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,

that we may see aright

the Lord in rays eternal

of resurrection-light;

and list'ning to his accents,

may hear so calm and plain

his own 'All hail!' and, hearing,

may raise the victor strain.

Now let the heav'ns be joyful,

and earth her song begin,

the round world keep high triumph,

and all that is therein;

let all things, seen and unseen,

their notes of gladness blend,

for Christ the Lord hath risen,

our joy that hath no end.

*Words: John of Damascus*

*Tune: ELLACOMBE*

## **Gospel Reading** Matthew 21: 33-end

### **Offertory Hymn**

Be still, my soul: the Lord is at your side;  
bear patiently the cross of grief and pain;  
leave to your God to order and provide;  
In ev'ry change he faithful will remain.  
Be still, my soul: your best, your heav'nly friend  
through thorny ways, leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake  
to guide the future, as he has the past.  
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake,  
all now mysterious shall be clear at last.  
Be still, my soul: the tempests still obey  
his voice, who ruled them once on Galilee.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on  
when we shall be forever with the Lord,  
when disappointment, grief and fear are gone,  
sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored.  
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,  
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

*Words: Katharina Von Schlegel*

*Tune: FINLANDIA*

*Music during Communion*

Prayer (Louis Lefebure-Wely)

O sacrum convivium (Thomas Tallis)

### **Post Communion Prayer**

Lord, we pray that your grace  
may always precede and follow us,  
and make us continually to be given to all good works;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**

## **Recessional Hymn.**

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord.  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.  
He has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword.  
His truth is marching on.

*Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.*

I have seen him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps.  
They have gilded him an altar in the evening dews and damps.  
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.  
His day is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat.  
He is sifting out all human hearts before his judgement seat.  
O, be swift my soul to answer Him, be jubilant my feet!  
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
with a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me.  
As he died to make us holy, let us live that all be free,  
whilst God is marching on.

*Words: Julia Ward Howe*

*Tune: Battle hymn of the Republic*

**Organ Voluntary**

Postlude in C

*Henry Smart*

Beverley Minster CCLI No: 3225