

Sunday 19 November

Second before Advent

**Processional Hymn**

1. The Church's one foundation  
is Jesus Christ, her Lord;  
she is his new creation,  
by water and the word:  
from heaven he came and sought her  
to be his holy bride;  
with his own blood he bought her,  
and for her life he died.

2. Elect from ev'ry nation,  
yet one o'er all the earth,  
her charter of salvation,  
one Lord, one faith, one birth;  
one holy Name she blesses,  
partakes one holy food,  
and to one hope she presses,  
with ev'ry grace endued.

3. Mid toil and tribulation,  
and tumult of her war  
she waits the consummation  
of peace for evermore;  
till with the vision glorious  
her longing eyes are blest,  
and the great Church victorious  
shall be the Church at rest.

4. Yet she on earth hath union  
with God, the Three in one,  
and mystic sweet communion  
with those whose rest is won.  
O happy ones and holy!  
Lord, give us grace that we  
like them, the meek and lowly,  
on high may dwell with thee.

*Words: Samuel Stone*

*Tune: AURELIA*

**Collect**

O God,  
whose blessed Son was manifested  
that he might destroy the works of the devil  
and make us the children of God and heirs of eternal life:  
grant us, we beseech thee, that, having this hope,  
we may purify ourselves, even as he is pure,  
that when he shall appear again with power and great glory  
we may be made like unto him in his eternal and glorious kingdom;  
where with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy Spirit,  
he liveth and reigneth, one God, now and for ever.

**Amen.**

**Old Testament Reading** Zephaniah 1: 7, 12-18

## Psalm 90 vv1-8

O Lord my God in you I take refuge

**O Lord my God in you I take refuge**

Lord, you have | been our | refuge  
from one generation | to a|nother.

Before the mountains | were brought | forth,  
or the earth and the world were formed,\*  
from everlasting to everlasting | you are | God.

**O Lord my God in you I take refuge**

You turn us back to | dust and | say:

'Turn back, O | children · of | earth.'

For a thousand years in your sight are | but as | yesterday,  
which passes like a watch | in the| night.

**O Lord my God in you I take refuge**

For we consume away in | your dis|pleasure;  
we are afraid at your wrathful | indig|nation.

You have set our mis|deeds be|fore you  
and our secret sins in the light | of your | countenance

**O Lord my God in you I take refuge**

**New Testament Reading** | Thessalonians 5: 1-11

### Gradual Hymn

1. Lord Jesus Christ  
you have come to us,  
you are one with us,  
Mary's Son.

Cleansing our souls from all their sin  
pouring your love and goodness in;  
Jesus our love for you we sing,  
living Lord.

2. Lord Jesus Christ  
now and ev'ry day  
teach us how to pray,  
Son of God.

You have commanded us to do  
this in remembrance Lord of you.  
Into our lives your power breaks  
through, living Lord.

3. Lord Jesus Christ,  
you have come to us  
born as one of us,  
Mary's Son.

Led out to die on Calvary,  
risen from death to set us free,  
living Lord Jesus help us see  
you are Lord.

4. Lord Jesus Christ,  
I would come to you  
live my life for you,  
Son of God.

All your commands I know are true,  
your many gifts will make me new,  
into my life your pow'r breaks  
through, living Lord.

Words: Patrick Appleford.

Tune: LIVING LORD

## Gospel Reading Matthew 25: 14-30

### Offertory Hymn

1. Thy hand, O God, has guided  
thy flock, from age to age;  
the wondrous tale is written,  
full clear, on ev'ry page;  
our forebears owned thy goodness,  
and we their deeds record;  
and both of this bear witness:  
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

2. Thy heralds brought glad tidings  
to greatest, as to least;  
they bade them rise, and hasten  
to share the great King's feast;  
and this was all their teaching,  
in ev'ry deed and word,  
to all alike proclaiming:  
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

3. Through many a day of darkness,  
through many a scene of strife,  
the faithful few fought bravely  
to guard the nation's life.  
Their gospel of redemption,  
sin pardoned, hope restored,  
was all in this enfolded:  
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

4. And we, shall we be faithless?  
Shall hearts fail, hands hang down?  
Shall we evade the conflict,  
and cast away our crown?  
Not so: in God's deep counsels  
some better thing is stored:  
we will maintain, unflinching,  
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

5. Thy mercy will not fail us,  
nor leave thy work undone;  
with thy right hand to help us,  
the vict'ry shall be won;  
and then, by all creation,  
thy name shall be adored.  
And this shall be their anthem:  
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

*Words: Edward Plumptre*

*Tune: THORNBURY*

*Music during Communion*

Chorale Prelude on Eventide (Parry)

Ave Verum (Fauré)

## Post Communion Prayer

Gracious Lord,  
who in this holy sacrament  
dost give substance to our hope:  
bring us at the last  
to that fullness of life for which we long;  
through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

**Amen.**

## Recessional Hymn

1. O Jesus, I have promised  
to serve thee to the end:  
be thou ever near me,  
my Master and my friend;  
I shall not fear the battle  
if thou art by my side,  
nor wander from the pathway  
if thou wilt be my guide.
2. O let me feel thee near me!  
The world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
the tempting sounds I hear;  
my foes are ever near me,  
around me and within;  
but Jesus, draw thou nearer,  
and shield my soul from sin.
3. O let me hear thee speaking  
in accents clear and still,  
above the storms of passion,  
the murmurs of self-will;  
O speak to reassure me,  
to hasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
thou guardian of my soul.
4. O Jesus, thou hast promised  
to all who follow thee,  
that where thou art in glory  
there shall thy servant be;  
and, Jesus I have promised  
to serve thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow,  
my Master and my friend.
5. O let me see thy footmarks,  
and in them plant mine own;  
My hope to follow duly  
is in thy strength alone.  
O guide me, call me, draw me,  
uphold me to the end;  
and then in heav'n receive me,  
my Saviour and my Friend.

*Words: John Ernest Bode*

*Tune: HATHEROP CASTLE*

## Organ Voluntary

Toccata and Fugue in D minor BWV565 (J.S.Bach)

Beverley Minster CCLI No: 3225