

Sunday 14 January 2018

Second of Epiphany

Processional Hymn

1. Thou, whose almighty word
chaos and darkness heard,
and took their flight;
hear us, we humbly pray,
and, where the Gospel day
sheds not its glorious ray,
let there be light!

2. Thou who didst come to bring
on thy redeeming wing
healing and sight,
health to the sick in mind,
sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind,
let there be light!

Words: John Marriott

3. Spirit of truth and love,
life-giving holy Dove,
speed forth thy flight!
Move on the waters' face
bearing the lamp of grace,
and, in earth's darkest place,
let there be light!

4. Holy and blessed Three,
glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
boundless as ocean's tide,
rolling in fullest pride,
through the earth far and wide,
let there be light!

Tune: MOSCOW

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.

Psalm 139

Search me out, O God, and know my heart.

Search me out, O God, and know my heart.

O Lord, you have searched me / out and / known me;
you know my sitting down and my / rising / up;
you discern my thoughts / from a / far.

You mark out my journeys and my resting place*
and are acquainted with / all my /ways.

Search me out, O God, and know my heart.

For there is not a word / on my / tongue,
but you, O Lord, know it / alto / gether.
You encompass me be / hind and . be / fore
and lay your / hand u / pon me.

Search me out, O God, and know my heart.

If I say, 'Surely the / darkness . will / cover me
and the light around me / turn to / night,'
Even darkness is no / darkness .with / you;
the night is as clear as the day;*
darkness and light to you are / both a/like.

Search me out, O God, and know my heart.

New Testament Reading Revelation 5:1-10

Gradual Hymn

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One, is here;
come, bow before him now, with reverence and fear.
In him no sin is found, we stand on holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around;
he burns with holy fire, with splendour he is crowned.
How awesome is the sight, our radiant King of Light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place,
he comes to cleanse and heal, to minister his grace.
No work too hard for him, in faith receive from him;
be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

Words and Music: David J. Evans © 1986 Kingway's Thankyou Music

Gospel Reading John 1: 43-end

Offertory Hymn

1. Angel-voices, ever singing,
round thy throne of light,
angel-harps, for ever ringing,
rest not day nor night;
thousands only live to bless thee,
and confess thee
Lord of might.

2. Thou who art beyond the farthest
mortal eye can see,
can it be that thou regardest
our poor hymnody?
Yes we know that thou art near us
and wilt hear us
constantly.

3. Yea, we know that thou rejoicest
o'er each work of thine;
thou didst ears and hands and voices
for thy praise design;
craftsman's art and music's measure
for thy pleasure
all combine.

4. In thy house, great God, we offer
of thine own to thee;
and for thine acceptance proffer,
all unworthily,
hearts and minds and hands and voices,
in our choicest
psalmody.

5. Honour, glory, might and merit,
thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
blessèd Trinity!
Of the best that thou hast given
earth and heaven
render thee.

Words: Francis Pott alt

Tune: ANGEL VOICES,

Music during Communion:
Pastorale (WS Lloyd Webber)

Sicut cervus (Palestrina)

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.

1. Forth in thy Name, O Lord, I go,
my daily labour to pursue;
thee, only thee, resolved to know
in all I think or speak or do.

2. The task thy wisdom hath assigned,
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
in all my works thy presence find,
and prove thy good and perfect will.

3. Thee may I set at my right hand,
whose eyes my inmost substance see,
and labour on at thy command,
and offer all my works to thee.

4. Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
and ev'ry moment watch and pray,
and still to things eternal look,
and hasten to thy glorious day.

5. For thee delightfully employ
whate'er thy bounteous grace hath giv'n;
and run my course with even joy,
and closely walk with thee to heav'n.

Words: Charles Wesley

Tune: SONG 34 (ANGELS' SONG)

Organ Voluntary

Trumpet Tune in E flat (Johnson)

Beverley Minster CCLI No: 3225