

Sunday 28 January 2018

Presentation of Christ

Processional Hymn

1. Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and cornerstone,
chosen of the Lord, and precious
binding all the Church in one,
holy Zion's help for ever,
and her confidence alone.

2. To this temple, where we gather,
come, O Lord of Hosts, today;
with thy wonted loving-kindness
hear thy servants as they pray,
and thy fullest benediction
shed within its walls always.

Words: Latin, tr. J.M Neale, adapted

3. Here vouchsafe to all thy servants
what they ask of thee to gain;
what they gain of thee for ever
with the blessed to retain,
and hereafter in thy glory
evermore with thee to reign.

4. Praise and honour to the Father,
praise and honour to the Son,
praise and honour to the Spirit,
ever Three, and ever One,
consubstantial, coeternal,
while unending ages run.

Tune: WESTMINSTER ABBEY

Collect

Almighty and ever-living God,
clothed in majesty,
whose beloved Son was this day presented in the Temple,
in substance of our flesh:
grant that we may be presented to you
with pure and clean hearts,
by your Son Jesus Christ our Lord,
who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Psalm 24. 7 end

The Lord of hosts: he is the King of glory.

The Lord of hosts: he is the King of glory.

Lift up your heads, O gates; be lifted up, you everlasting doors;
and the King of glory shall come in;

'Who is the King of glory?' •

'The Lord, strong and mighty; the Lord who is mighty in battle.

The Lord of hosts: he is the King of glory.

Lift up your heads, O gates be lifted up, you everlasting doors;
and the King of glory shall come in

'Who is this King of glory?'

The Lord of hosts: he is the King of glory.

The Lord of hosts: he is the King of glory.

New Testament Reading Hebrews 2: 14-end

Gradual Hymn

Christ, whose glory fills the skies,

Christ, the true, the only light,

Sun of Righteousness arise,

triumph o'er the shades of night;

Dayspring from on high, be near;

Daystar, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn

unaccompanied by thee;

joyless is the day's return,

till thy mercy's beams I see,

till they inward light impart,

glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Visit then this soul of mine,

pierce the gloom of sin and grief;

fill me, radiancy divine,

scatter all my unbelief;

more and more thyself display,

shining to the perfect day.

Words: Charles Wesley

Tune: RATISBON

Gospel Reading Luke 2: 22-40

Offertory Hymn

Longing for light, we wait in darkness,
Longing for truth, we turn to you.
Make us your own, your holy people,
Light for the world to see.

Christ be our light!
Shine on our hearts! Shine through the darkness!
Christ be our light!
Shine in your church, gathered today!

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.
Your word alone has power to save us.
Make us your living voice.

Longing for food, many are hungry.
Longing for water, still many thirst.
Make us your bread, broken for others,
Shared until all are fed

Longing for shelter, many are homeless.
Longing for warmth, many are cold.
Make us your building, sheltering others,
Walls made of living stone.

Many the gifts, many the people,
Many the hearts that yearn to belong.
Let us be servants to one another,
Making your kingdom come.

Words and Music: Bernadette Farrell (b 1957)

Music during Communion:

Folk Tune (Percy Whitlock) When to the temple Mary went (John Eccard)

Post Communion Prayer

Lord, you fulfilled the hope of Simeon and Anna,
who lived to welcome the Messiah:
may we, who have received these gifts beyond words,
prepare to meet Christ Jesus when he comes
to bring us to eternal life;
for he is alive and reigns, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Recessional Hymn.

I cannot tell how he, whom angels worship,
should stoop to love the peoples of the earth,
or why, as Shepherd, he should seek the wand'ers,
with his mysterious promise of new birth.
But this I know, that he was born of Mary,
when Bethl'em's manger was his only home,
and that he lived at Nazareth and laboured,
and so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

I cannot tell how silently he suffered,
as with his peace he graced this place of tears,
or how his heart upon the cross was broken,
the crown of pain to three-and-thirty years.
But this I know, he heals the broken-hearted,
and stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,
and lifts the burden from the heavy-laden,
for yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is here.

I cannot tell how he will win the nations,
how he will claim His earthly heritage,
how satisfy the needs and aspirations
of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory,
and he shall reap the harvest He has sown,
and some glad day his sun shall shine in splendour,
when he the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is known.

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
when, at his bidding, every storm is stilled,
or who can say how great the jubilation
when ev'ry heart with perfect love is filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
and myriad, myriad human voices sing,
and earth to heav'n, and heav'n to earth, will answer:
'At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King!'

Words: William Fullerton

Tune: LONDONDERRY AIR

Organ Voluntary

Processional (Mathias)

Beverley Minster CCLI No: 3225