

Prayers of the Community
Prayer of John Chrysostom
The Grace

all kneel with the Officiant
BCP p. 24

All remain standing as the Choir retires, and for the final Deo Gratias.

Byrd

Voluntary: **Voluntary in A minor**

James (d. 1745)



Assisting with Today's Service

<i>Greeters</i>	Maureen Applewhaite, Canon Mary Barlow
<i>Verger</i>	Peter Reid
<i>Servers</i>	Canon Elaine Ellison
<i>Musicians</i>	St Christopher Singers <i>Madeleine Humer, conductor</i> Canon Michael Gormley, <i>Director of Music Emeritus</i>
<i>Readers</i>	David Wooldridge, Christine Wooldridge



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Christ Church Cathedral, Victoria

A Cathedral for the City

Sunday, October 22, 2017

Proper 29 — Year A

8.00 a.m.	Said Eucharist (1962 rite)
9.15 a.m.	Sung Eucharist — with children's programme
11.00 a.m.	Sung Eucharist (1962 rite)
➤ 4.30 p.m.	Cathedral Evensong (in the St Christopher Chapel)

4.30 p.m. Cathedral Evensong

Book of Common Prayer (BCP), p. 20
Officiant: **Canon Ian Alexander**

Music for the Responses: **Smith (1603-1645)**
Setting for the Canticles: **Short Service—Batten (1591-1637)**

The congregation stands at the entrance of the Choir.

Welcome and Commentary
Anthem: **Give almes of thy goods**

The Officiant / please be seated
Tye (c. 1505-1573) / remain seated

Give almes of thy goods, and turn never thy face from any poor man, and then the face of the Lord shall not be turned away from thee.

Preces & Responses

all kneel with the Officiant

<i>Cantor</i>	O Lord, open thou our lips.
<i>Choir</i>	And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.
<i>Cantor</i>	O God, make speed to save us.
<i>Choir</i>	O Lord, make haste to help us.

All stand

Choir **Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, & ever shall be, world without end. Amen.
Praise ye the Lord. The Lord's name be praised.**

Office Hymn

Tune: *Morning hymn* (at Common Praise # 517)

O God, your constant care and love
are shed upon us from above
throughout our lives, in every stage,
from infancy to later age.

We thank you, Lord, for dreams of youth,
for wisdom leading on to truth,
for memories gathered through the years,
and faith that grows from joys and tears.

All time is yours, O Lord, to give;
may we, in all the years we live,
find every day of life is new,
a celebration, Lord, with you.

Let not the passing of the years
rob us of joy, nor cause us fears;
and give us faith, O Lord, that we
may live with you eternally

Text: H. Glen Lanier (d.1978), alt.

Psalm 142	BCP p. 513 / congregation seated
First Reading	<i>Sirach 4.1-10</i>
Magnificat (My soul doth magnify...)	BCP p. 21 / sung by the Choir, all standing
Second Reading	<i>Luke 10.1-12, 17-20</i> / all seated
Nunc Dimittis (Lord, now lettest thou...)	BCP p. 22 / sung by the Choir, all standing
The Apostles' Creed	BCP p. 22
Lesser Litany, Lord's Prayer & Suffrages	BCP p. 23 / all kneel at "Let us pray"
Collect of the Day	BCP p. 249
Fixed Collects	BCP p. 23-24
Anthem: Behold, thou hast seen my days	<i>Gibbons (1583-1625)</i>

Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long: and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee; and verily every man living is altogether vanity. For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain: he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them. And now, Lord, what is my hope: truly my hope is

even in thee. Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears consider my calling: hold not thy peace at my tears. For I am a stranger with thee: and a sojourner, as all my fathers were. O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength: before I go hence, and be no more seen.

Hymn for the Offering

Tune: *Angel voices* (at Common Praise # 325)

Angel voices, ever singing,
round thy throne of light,
angel harps, for ever ringing,
rest not day or night;
thousands only live to bless thee,
and confess thee
Lord of might.

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

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

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

Text: Francis Pott (d. 1909), alt.