

Evensong
Seventh Sunday after Pentecost
Proper 10
July 11th, 2021



All Saints' Episcopal Church
Fort Worth, Texas

OFFICIANT

The Rev. Christopher N. Jambor

ASSISTING PRIESTS

The Rev. Maddie Hill

The Rev. Lynne M. Waltman

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Karen Farnell

Mike Farnell

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SPECIAL THANKS

To parishioners

Nathan Schneidewent and Ann Jambor

for their assistance in the production of our online worship podcasts.


Evensong

Rite I

The Procession


The Invitatory, S26 (*stand*)

Officiant




O God, make speed to save us.

People




O Lord, make haste to help us.


Officiant and People



Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spi - rit:




as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. A - men.




Al - le - lu - ia.

The Phos hilaron, Hymn 26, O gracious Light


CONDITOR ALME SIDERUM




1 O gra - cious Light, Lord Je - sus Christ, in you the
2 Now sun - set comes, but light shines forth, the lamps are
3 Wor - thy are you of end - less praise, O Son of



Fa - ther's glo - ry shone. Im - mor - tal, ho - ly,
lit to pierce the night. Praise Fa - ther, Son, and
God, Life - giv - ing Lord; where - fore you are through



blest is he, and blest are you, his ho - ly Son.
Spi - rit: God who dwells in the e - ter - nal light.
all the earth and in the high - est heaven a - dored.

This melody may be sung in rhythmic form: 

The Psalms

Psalm 59

S. S. Wesley



Anglican chant composed by Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-1876), Organist of many different churches – including Winchester, Gloucester, Exeter and Hereford Cathedrals – during his career. He composed the music for *The Church's one foundation*, Hymn #525.

- 1 Rescue me from my / enemies O / God; *
protect me from / those who rise / up a - / gainst me.
- 2 Rescue me from / evil - / doers *
and save me from / those who / thirst for my / blood.
- 3 See how they lie in wait for my life,
how the mighty gather to - / gether a - / gainst me; *
not for any offense or / fault of / mine O / LORD.
- 4 Not because of any / guilt of / mine *
they run and pre - / pare them - / selves for / battle.
- 5 Rouse yourself, come to my / side and / see; *
for you LORD God of / hosts are / Israel's / God.
- 6 Awake and punish / all the un - / godly; *
show no mercy to / those who are / faithless and / evil.
- 7 They go to and / fro in the / evening; *
they snarl like dogs and / run a - / bout the / city.
- 8 Behold they boast with their mouths and taunts are / on their / lips; *
"For / who" they / say "will / hear us?"
- 9 But you O / LORD you / laugh at them; *
you laugh / all the un - / godly to / scorn.
- 10 My eyes are fixed on you / O my / Strength; *
for you O / **God** / are my / stronghold.

11 My merciful God / comes to / meet me; *
God will let me look in / triumph / on my / enemies.

12 Slay them O God lest my / people for - / get; *
send them reeling by your might and put them / down O / Lord our / shield.

13 For the sins of their mouths, for the words of their lips,
for the cursing and / lies that they / utter, *
let them be / **caught** / in their / pride.

14 Make an end of them / in your / wrath; *
make an end of them and / they shall / be no / more.

15 Let everyone know that / God rules in / Jacob, *
and to the / **ends** / of the / earth.

16 They go to and / fro in the / evening; *
they snarl like dogs and / run a - / bout the / city.

17 They / forage for / food, *
and / if they are not / filled they / howl.

C. Hylton Stewart



Anglican chant composed by Charles Hylton Stewart (1884-1932), Organist of St George's Chapel, Windsor Castle.

18 For my part I will / sing of your / strength; *
I will celebrate your / **love** / in the / morning;

19 For you have be - / come my / stronghold, *
a / refuge in the / day of my / trouble.

20 To you O my / Strength will I / sing; *
for you O God are my stronghold / and my / merciful / God.



Anglican chant composed by John Jones (1728-1796), who was a boy chorister at St. Paul's Cathedral in London, and later the Organist of the Temple Church, the Charterhouse, and St. Paul's Cathedral.

- 1 O God you have cast us / off and / broken us; *
you have been angry; oh take us / back to / you a - / gain.
- 2 You have shaken the earth and / split it / open; *
repair the / cracks in it / for it / totters.
- 3 You have made your / people know / hardship; *
you have given us / wine that / makes us / stagger.
- 4 You have set up a banner for / those who / fear you, *
to be a refuge from the / power / of the / bow.
- 5 Save us by your right / hand and / answer us, *
that those who are dear to / you may / be de - / livered.
- 6 God spoke from his holy / place and / said: *
"I will exult and parcel out Shechem; I will di - / vide the / valley of / Succoth.
- 7 Gilead is mine and Ma - / nasseh is / mine; *
Ephraim is my / helmet and / Judah my / scepter.
- 8 Moab is my wash-basin, on Edom I throw down my / sandal to / claim it, *
and over Philistia / will I / shout in / triumph."
- 9 Who will lead me into the / **strong** / city? *
who will / bring me / into / Edom?
- 10 Have you not cast us / off O / God? *
you no longer go / out O / God with our / armies.
- 11 Grant us your help a - / gainst the / enemy, *
for / vain is the / help of / man.
- 12 With God we will do / valiant / deeds, *
and he shall tread our / enemies / under / foot.



Anglican chant composed by Sir Frederick Arthur Gore Ouseley (1825-1889), an English organist and priest. He founded St. Michael's College (near Worcester), a choir school intended to serve as a model for Anglican church music.

1 Hear my / cry O / God, *
and / listen / to my / prayer.

2 I call upon you from the ends of the earth
with / heaviness in my / heart; *
set me upon the / rock that is / higher than / I.

3 For you have / been my / refuge, *
a strong / tower a - / gainst the / enemy.

4 I will dwell in your / house for / ever; *
I will take refuge under the / cover / of your / wings.

5 For you O God have / heard my / vows; *
you have granted me the heritage of / those who / fear your / Name.

6 Add length of days to the / **king's** / life; *
let his years extend over / many / gene - / rations.

7 Let him sit enthroned before / God for / ever; *
bid love and / faithfulness / **watch** / over him.

8 So will I always sing the / praise of your / Name, *
and day by day I / will ful - / fill my / vows.

Glory to the Father and / to the / Son, *
and / to the / Holy / Spirit:

As it was in the be - / ginning is / now, *
and will be for - / ever. / **A** - / men.

The First Lesson, 1 Samuel 17:50-18:4

Revised Standard Version

David prevailed over Goliath with a sling and with a stone, and struck the Philistine, and killed him; there was no sword in the hand of David. Then David ran and stood over the Philistine, and took his sword and drew it out of its sheath, and killed him, and cut off his head with it. When the Philistines saw that their champion was dead, they fled. And the men of Israel and Judah rose with a shout and pursued the Philistines as far as Gath and the gates of Ekron, so that the wounded Philistines fell on the way from Sha-ara'im as far as Gath and Ekron. And the Israelites came back from chasing the Philistines, and they plundered their camp. And David took the head of the Philistine and brought it to Jerusalem; but he put his armor in his tent. When Saul saw David go forth against the Philistine, he said to Abner, the commander of the army, "Abner, whose son is this youth?" And Abner said, "As your soul lives, O king, I cannot tell." And the king said, "Inquire whose son the stripling is." And as David returned from the slaughter of the Philistine, Abner took him, and brought him before Saul with the head of the Philistine in his hand. And Saul said to him, "Whose son are you, young man?" And David answered, "I am the son of your servant Jesse the Bethlehemite." When he had finished speaking to Saul, the soul of Jonathan was knit to the soul of David, and Jonathan loved him as his own soul. And Saul took him that day, and would not let him return to his father's house. Then Jonathan made a covenant with David, because he loved him as his own soul. And Jonathan stripped himself of the robe that was upon him, and gave it to David, and his armor, and even his sword and his bow and his girdle.

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

The Song of Mary

Magnificat Fauxbourdon

Thomas Morley

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. For he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden. For behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. For he that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is his Name. And his mercy is on them that fear him throughout all generations. He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he hath sent empty away. He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel, as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Music composed by the English organist Thomas Morley (1557-1602), Organist of St Paul's Cathedral in London. In his 1597 publication *A Plain and Easie Introduction to Practicall Musicke*, Morley mentions the composer William Byrd as his mentor.

The Second Lesson, Matthew 23:29-39

Revised Standard Version

Jesus said to the crowds and to his disciples, "Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you build the tombs of the prophets and adorn the monuments of the righteous, saying, 'If we had lived in the days of our fathers, we would not have taken part with them in shedding the blood of the prophets.' Thus you witness against yourselves, that you are sons of those who murdered the prophets. Fill up, then, the measure of your fathers. You serpents, you brood of vipers, how are you to escape being sentenced to hell? Therefore I send you prophets and wise men and scribes, some of whom you will kill and crucify, and some you will scourge in your synagogues and persecute from town to town, that upon you may come all the righteous blood shed on earth, from

the blood of innocent Abel to the blood of Zechari'ah the son of Barachi'ah, whom you murdered between the sanctuary and the altar. Truly, I say to you, all this will come upon this generation. O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, killing the prophets and stoning those who are sent to you! How often would I have gathered your children together as a hen gathers her brood under her wings, and you would not! Behold, your house is forsaken and desolate. For I tell you, you will not see me again, until you say, 'Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.'"

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

The Song of Simeon

Nunc dimittis Fauxbourdon

Thomas Morley

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word; for mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people, to be a light to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

The Apostles' Creed (*sung on tone*)

Officiant I believe in God,

All the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord;

 who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,

 born of the Virgin Mary,

 suffered under Pontius Pilate,

 was crucified, dead, and buried.

 He descended into hell.

 The third day he rose again from the dead.

 He ascended into heaven,

 and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty.

 From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost,

 the holy catholic Church,

 the communion of saints,

 the forgiveness of sins,

 the resurrection of the body,

 and the life everlasting. Amen.

Officiant The Lord be with you.

All And with thy spirit.

Officiant Let us pray.

The Our Father (*kneel*)

Officiant Our Father,

All who art in heaven,
hallow'd be thy Name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

The Suffrages, S29

Cantor or Officiant

That this evening may be holy, good, and peace-ful,

People

We en-treat thee, O Lord.

(This response is sung after each of the following petitions)

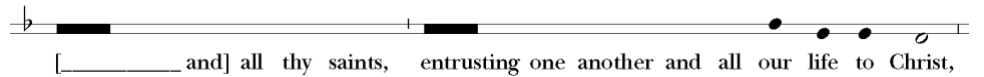
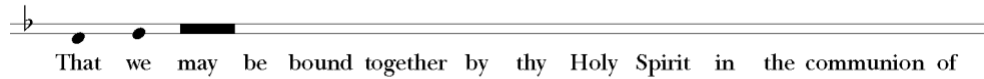
That thy holy angels may lead us in paths of peace and good-will,

That we may be pardoned and forgiven for our sins and of-fen-ses,

That there may be peace to thy Church and to the whole world,

That we may depart this life in thy faith and fear,

and not be condemned before the great judg-ment seat of Christ,



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The Collect of the Day

O Lord, we beseech thee mercifully to receive the prayers of thy people who call upon thee, and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfill the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

The Collect for Sundays

Lord God, whose Son our Savior Jesus Christ triumphed over the powers of death and prepared for us our place in the new Jerusalem: Grant that we, who have this day given thanks for his resurrection, may praise thee in that City of which he is the light; and where he liveth and reigneth for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The Collect for Mission

O God, who dost manifest in thy servants the signs of thy presence: Send forth upon us the Spirit of love, that in companionship with one another thine abounding grace may increase among us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Anthem

PATRICK DOYLE

Non nobis, Domine, non nobis, sed nomine tuo da gloriam.

Not to us, O Lord, not to us, but to your name give glory.

Music composed by Patrick Doyle (b. 1953), who studied at the Royal Scottish Academy of Music, of which he was made a Fellow in 2001. One of his many compositions is *The Thistle and the Rose*, a song cycle commissioned by Prince Charles in honor of the Queen Mother's 90th birthday, produced by George Martin and premiered at Buckingham Palace. Doyle splits his time between London and France with his wife Lesley and their four children.

The General Thanksgiving

Officiant and People

Almighty God, Father of all mercies,
we thine unworthy servants
do give thee most humble and hearty thanks
for all thy goodness and loving-kindness

to us and to all men.
 We bless thee for our creation, preservation,
 and all the blessings of this life;
 but above all for thine inestimable love
 in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ;
 for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory.
 And, we beseech thee,
 give us that due sense of all thy mercies,
 that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful;
 and that we show forth thy praise,
 not only with our lips, but in our lives,
 by giving up our selves to thy service,
 and by walking before thee
 in holiness and righteousness all our days;
 through Jesus Christ our Lord,
 to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost,
 be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

The Dismissal, S31

Cantor or Officiant

Let us bless the Lord.

People

Thanks be to God.

The Grace

Officiant

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and
 the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

The Office Hymn, Hymn 31, Most Holy God, the Lord of heaven

DUNEDIN



1 Most Ho - ly God, the Lord of heaven, who in the
2 for you the daz - zling star shines forth which in its
3 The day de - parts, the eve - ning stars se - rene - ly
4 You, Ho - ly One, Cre - a - tor, Lord, you in the
5 Like sun and day, shine in our hearts; like moon and



1 high arched sky has placed the sun that flames up from the
2 gleam - ing path de - clares the won - ders of your glo - rious
3 light the dark - ening sky; the moon with cool re - flect - ed
4 pri - mal world once set the bound - aries of the day and
5 night, give lov - ing peace. Free us from bonds of blind - ing



1 east and brings the splen - dors of the dawn:
2 power, and beck - ons us to wor - ship you.
3 glow will bring the si - lenc - es of night.
4 night and or - dered sea - sons in their round.
5 sin and guide us on our path to you.

Words: Latin; tr. Ann K. LeCroy (b. 1930)
Music: *Dunedin*, Vernon Griffiths (b. 1894)

LM

The Procession