

MORNING PRAYER: RITE I ~ NOVEMBER 22, 2020

THE PRELUDE	Fantasy in A minor	J.S. Bach
THE INTROIT	Ride On, King Jesus	arr. Moses Hogan (1957-2003)
THE OPENING HYMN 352	Crown Him With Many Crowns	<i>Diademata</i>

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon the throne;
Hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Son of God before the worlds began,
And ye, who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of man;
Who every grief hath known that wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own, that all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save;
His glories now we sing who died and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown Him of lords The Lord, who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the incarnate Word, for ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light, where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the King, to whom is giv'n the wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns, as thrones before him fall,
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns, for He is King of All.

THE OPENING SENTENCES

THE CONFESSION OF SIN (*Kneeling, officiant and people together*)

Almighty and most merciful Father, we have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep, we have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts, we have offended against thy holy laws, we have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and we have done those things which we ought not to have done. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us. Spare thou those who confess their faults, restore thou those who are penitent, according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord; and grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

THE INVITATORY AND PSALTER (*Standing*)

Officiant O Lord, open thou our lips. *People* ***And our mouth shall show forth thy praise. 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.***

CANTICLE, HYMN 609

Venite, exultemus Domino

R. Goodson

O be joyful in the Lord all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.
Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.
O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him and speak good of his Name.
For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is ever lasting; and his truth endureth from generation to generation.
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.

PSALM 95 (*Standing, read in unison*)

¹ O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us shout for joy to the Rock of our salvation. ² Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving and raise a loud shout to him with psalms. ³ For the Lord is a great God and a great King above all gods. ⁴ In his hand are the caverns of the earth, and the heights of the hills are his also. ⁵ The sea is his, for he made it, and his hands have molded the dry land. ⁶ Come, let us bow down, and bend the knee, and kneel before the Lord our Maker. ⁷ For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand. Oh, that today you would hearken to his voice! ⁸ Harden not your hearts, as your forebears did in the wilderness, at Meribah, and on that day at Massah, when they tempted me. ⁹ They put me to the test, though they had seen my works. ¹⁰ Forty years long I detested that generation and said, "This people are wayward in their hearts; they do not know my ways." ¹¹ So I swore in my wrath, "They shall not enter into my rest." 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.

CANTICLE

King of Glory, King of Peace

General Seminary

1. King of glo - ry, King of peace, I will love thee; and that love may
 2. Where-fore with my ut-most art, I will sing thee; and the cream of
 3. Sev-en whole days, not one in sev-en, I will praise thee; in my heart, though
 nev - er cease, I will move thee. Thou hast grant - ed my re - quest,
 all my heart, I will bring thee. Though my sins a - gainst me cried,
 not in heaven, I can raise thee. Small it is in this poor sort
 thou hast heard me; thou didst note my work-ing breast, thou hast spared me.
 thou didst clear me; and a - lone, when they re - plied, thou didst hear me.
 to en - roll thee; e'en e - ter - ni - ty's too short to ex - tol thee.

Text: George Herbert (1593-1633)
 Music: GENERAL SEMINARY, David Charles Walker (b. 1938)

THE SECOND LESSON

After the reading: The Word of the Lord. *Thanks be to God.*

1 Corinthians 15:20-28

THE SERMON HYMN 288

O Worship the King, All Glorious Above

Hanover

O worship the King all-glorious above! O gratefully sing his power and his love:
 Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days, Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.
 O tell of his might! O sing of his grace! Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.
 His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form, And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 The earth, with its store of wonders untold, Almighty, thy power hath founded of old,
 Hath established it fast by a changeless decree, And round it hast cast, like a mantle, the sea.
 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail.
 Thy mercies, how tender, how firm to the end, Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

THE SERMON

O Worship the King!

The Rev. Justin C. Hare

THE APOSTLES' CREED (Standing, said by all)

I believe in God, 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.

THE PRAYERS

Officiant The Lord be with you. **And with thy spirit.** All kneeling, officiant and people pray in the words of The Lord's Prayer.

THE SUFFRAGES

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us; **and grant us thy salvation.** Endue thy ministers with righteousness; **and make thy chosen people joyful.** Give peace, O Lord, in all the world; **for only in thee can we live in safety.** Lord, keep this nation under thy care; **and guide us in the way of justice and truth.** Let thy way be known upon earth; **thy saving health among all nations.** Let not the needy, O Lord, be forgotten; **nor the hope of the poor be taken away.** Create in us clean hearts, O God; **and sustain us with thy Holy Spirit.**

THE COLLECT OF THE DAY, A COLLECT FOR PEACE, A COLLECT FOR GRACE

The officiant leads the congregation in several brief prayers, saying, "Lord, in your mercy." The people respond, "Hear our prayer."

A COLLECT IN TIME OF GREAT SICKNESS AND MORTALITY (1928 Book of Common Prayer)

THE GENERAL THANKSGIVING (Remaining kneeling, all in unison)

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.

A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM (*Officiant* Let us bless the Lord. *People* **Thanks be to God.**)

CHORAL OFFERING Lift Up Your Heads, O Ye Gates William Mathias (1934-1992)

THE DOXOLOGY AND PATRIOTIC HYMN

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host: praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *continuing with*

Our fathers' God, to thee, author of liberty, to thee we sing. Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King. Amen.

THE CLOSING PRAYERS AND BLESSING

THE CLOSING HYMN 554 Lead On, O King Eternal *Lancashire*

Lead on, O King eternal, the day of march has come;
Henceforth in fields of conquest thy tents shall be our home:
Through days of preparation thy grace has made us strong,
And now, O King eternal, we lift our battle-song.

Lead on, O King eternal, till sin's fierce war shall cease.
And holiness shall whisper the sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords loud clashing, nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy, the heav'nly kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King eternal: we follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning where'er thy face appears.
Thy cross is lifted o'er us; we journey in its light:
The crown awaits the conquest; lead on, O God of might!

THE DISMISSAL

The priest dismisses the people, and the people respond: Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

THE POSTLUDE Fanfare on *Shine Jesus Shine* Christopher Tambling (1964-2015)