

## MORNING PRAYER: RITE I ~ APRIL 26, 2020

THE PRELUDE	“Introduction: Choral and Allegro” from <i>Suite Gothique</i>	Leon Boellmann
INTROIT	Blessed Be the God and Father	Samuel Sebastian Wesley
THE ACCLAMATION AND OPENING SENTENCES ( <i>Officiant</i> Alleluia! Christ is risen. <b><i>The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia!</i></b> )		
THE CONFESSION OF SIN ( <i>Kneeling, officiant and people together</i> )		
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 ( <i>Standing</i> )		
<i>Officiant</i>	O Lord, open thou our lips.	
<i>People</i>	<b><i>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.</i></b>	
CANTICLE, HYMN 645	<i>Jubilate Deo</i>	W. Russell
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 everlasting; 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 116:11-16 ( <i>Standing, read in unison</i> )		
<sup>1</sup> Praise the Lord! I will give thanks to the Lord with my whole heart, in the company of the upright, in the congregation. <sup>2</sup> Great are the works of the Lord, studied by all who delight in them. <sup>3</sup> Full of splendor and majesty is his work, and his righteousness endures forever. <sup>4</sup> He has caused his wondrous works to be remembered; the Lord is gracious and merciful. <sup>5</sup> He provides food for those who fear him; he remembers his covenant forever. <sup>6</sup> He has shown his people the power of his works, in giving them the inheritance of the nations. <sup>7</sup> The works of his hands are faithful and just; all his precepts are trustworthy; <sup>8</sup> they are established forever and ever, to be performed with faithfulness and uprightness. <sup>9</sup> He sent redemption to his people; he has commanded his covenant forever. Holy and awesome is his name! <sup>10</sup> The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom; all those who practice it have a good understanding. His praise endures forever.		
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 FIRST LESSON		1 Peter 1:3-9
CANTICLE	O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing	Alice Parker and Robert Shaw
THE SECOND LESSON		John 20:19-31
THE SERMON HYMN 98	That Easter Day With Joy Was Bright	<i>Puer nobis</i>
That Easter day with joy was bright: the sun shone out with fairer light, When, to their longing eyes restored, th'apostles saw their risen Lord. His risen flesh with radiance glowed, His wounded hands and feet he showed; Those scars their solemn witness gave that Christ was risen from the grave. O Jesus, King of gentleness, do thou thyself our hearts possess, That we may give thee all our days the willing tribute of our praise. O Lord of all, with us abide in this our joyful Eastertide; From ev'ry weapon death can wield thine own redeemed forever shield. All praise, O risen Lord, we give to thee, who, dead, again dost live; To God the Father equal praise, and God the Holy Ghost, we raise.		
THE HOMILY	<i>Faithful Thomas</i>	The Reverend Brian K. McGreevy

## 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 *(Said responsively)*

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."*

## 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. Thanks be to God.)*

## THE DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise him, all creatures here below; Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host:  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

## THE CLOSING PRAYERS AND BLESSING

### THE CLOSING HYMN

Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

*St. Kevin*

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain of triumphant gladness;  
God hath brought his Israel into joy from sadness;  
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke Jacob's sons and daughters;  
Led them with unmoistened foot through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the spring of souls today; Christ hath burst his prison,  
And from three days' sleep in death, as a sun hath risen;  
All the winter of our sins, long and dark, is flying  
From his light, to whom we give laud and praise undying.

Now the queen of seasons, bright with the day of splendor,  
With the royal feast of feasts, comes its joy to render;  
Comes to glad Jerusalem, who with true affection  
Welcomes in unwearied strains Jesus' resurrection.

Neither might the gates of death, nor the tomb's dark portal,  
Nor the watchers, nor the seal hold thee as a mortal:  
But today amidst thine own thou didst stand, bestowing  
Thine own peace, which evermore passeth human knowing.

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

## THE POSTLUDE

Postlude in G Major

George F. Händel