Voluntary  \textit{Prelude, Op. 105, No. 3}  \hfill \textit{Sir Charles Villiers Stanford (1852–1924)}

The Introit is sung

\textbf{Introit}  \hfill \textbf{An evening rare beyond compare,}
Við græna kofann  \hfill The river glistened;
Hann só hvar hún stóð híð fríða fljóð  \hfill And standing there a maiden fair;
Fráhnept að ofan  \hfill Her dress at the top unfastened,
Mitt er þítt og hjá mér áttu heima  \hfill Let mine be thine, and live with me forever;
Víst skaltu öllum veraldarsorgum gleyma  \hfill Mankind’s sorrows will afflict thee never.

\textbf{Á hann leið hún æskuteitu}  \hfill \textbf{Her fresh young gaze and winsome ways}
\textbf{Auga forðum}  \hfill \textbf{Charmed each meeting;}
\textbf{Það var kvöld í sveit og hún hvaddi hann veit ég}  \hfill \textbf{With kindly phrase to him she pays}
\textbf{Kærlileksorúum}  \hfill \textbf{A tender greeting,}
Mitt er þítt og hjá mér áttu heima  \hfill \textbf{Let mine be thine, and live with me forever;}
Víst skaltu öllum veraldarsorgum gleyma  \hfill \textbf{Mankind’s sorrows shall afflict thee never.}

\textbf{Inst í hjarta augað bjarta}  \hfill \textbf{Her shining eyes and fond replies}
\textbf{Og orðið góða}  \hfill \textbf{Will leave him never,}
Hann geymir sem skart uns grafarhúm svart  \hfill \textbf{Until be dies and buried lies}
Mun gestum bjóða  \hfill \textbf{Alone forever.}
Mitt er þítt og hjá mér áttu heima  \hfill \textbf{Let mine be thine, and live with me forever;}
Víst skaltu öllum veraldarsorgum gleyma  \hfill \textbf{Mankind’s sorrows shall afflict thee never.}

\textbf{Words}  \textit{Halldór Laxness (1902–98)}
\textbf{Music}  \textit{Jón Ásgeirsson (b. 1928)}

Welcome

Responses  \textit{(sung by the choir)}

O Lord, open thou our lips;  
And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

O God, make speed to save us;  
O Lord, make haste to help us.

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.

Praise ye the Lord;  
The Lord’s Name be praised.

Music  \textit{Lucy Walker (b. 1999)}

Psalm  \textit{62}  

My soul truly waiteth still upon God: for of him cometh my salvation.  
He verily is my strength and my salvation: he is my defence, so that I shall not greatly fall.
How long will ye imagine mischief against every man: ye shall be slain all the sort of you; yea, as a tottering wall shall ye be, and like a broken hedge. Their device is only how to put him out whom God will exalt: their delight is in lies; they give good words with their mouth, but curse with their heart. Nevertheless, my soul, wait thou still upon God: for my hope is in him. He truly is my strength and my salvation: he is my defence, so that I shall not fall. In God is my health, and my glory: the rock of my might, and in God is my trust. O put your trust in him alway, ye people: pour out your hearts before him, for God is our hope. As for the children of men, they are but vanity: the children of men are deceitful upon the weights, they are altogether lighter than vanity itself. O trust not in wrong and robbery, give not yourselves unto vanity: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them. God spake once, and twice I have also heard the same: that power belongeth unto God; And that thou, Lord, art merciful: for thou rewardest every man according to his work. 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.

Chant William Boyce (1711–79)

Reading 1 Corinthians 13: 1–13

Here begins the 13th chapter of the First Letter of St Paul to the Corinthians.

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. 2 If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. 3 If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

4 Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. 5 It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. 6 Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. 7 It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

8 Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. 9 For we know in part and we prophesy in part, 10 but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. 11 When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. 12 For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

13 And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

Here ends the first reading.
Magnificat  
(sung by the Choir)

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. 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.

Words  Luke 1: 46–55  
Music  Bryan Kelly (b. 1934) in C

Reading  
Matthew 28: 16–20

Here begins the 16th verse of the 28th chapter of the Gospel according to Matthew.

16 Then the eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain where Jesus had told them to go. 17 When they saw him, they worshipped him; but some doubted. 18 Then Jesus came to them and said, ‘All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me. 19 Therefore go and make disciples of all nations, baptising them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, 20 and teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you. And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age.’

Here ends the second reading.

Nunc dimittis  (sung by the choir)

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.

Words  Luke 2: 29–32  
Music  Bryan Kelly in C
The Apostles’ Creed (*All turn towards the East*)

I believe

All 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 Lesser Litany and Responses (*sung by the choir*)

The Lord be with you
And with thy spirit.

All kneel or sit Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father, which art in heaven…

O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us;
And grant us thy salvation.

O Lord, save the Queen;
And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Endue thy Ministers with righteousness;
And make thy chosen people joyful.

O Lord, save thy people;
And bless thine inheritance.

Give peace in our time, O Lord;
Because there is none other that fighteth for us,
but only thou, O God.

O God, make clean our hearts within us;
And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.
The Collects

The First Collect, for the Day:
O Lord, who never failest to help and govern them who thou dost bring up in thy steadfast fear and love: Keep us, we beseech thee, under the protection of thy good providence, and make us to have a perpetual fear and love of thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Second Collect, for Peace:
O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that both, our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee we being defended from the fear of our enemies may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

The Third Collect, for Aid against all Perils:
Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Music Lucy Walker

Anthem

For lo, I raise up that bitter and hasty nation, which march through the breadth of the earth, to possess the dwelling places that are not theirs.
They are terrible and dreadful, their judgment and their dignity proceed from themselves.
Their horses also are swifter than leopards, and are more fierce than the evening wolves, and their horsemen spread themselves yea, their horsemen come from far.
They fly as an eagle that hasteth to devour, they come all of them for violence; their faces are set as the east-wind, and they gather captives as the sand.
Yea, he scoffeth at kings, and princes are a derision unto him.
For he heapeth up dust and taketh it.
Then shall he sweep by as a wind that shall pass over, and be guilty, even he, whose might is his God.
Art not thou from everlasting, O Lord, my God, mine Holy One?
We shall not die.
O Lord, thou hast ordained him for judgment, and thou, O Rock, hast established him for correction.

I will stand upon my watch and set me upon the tower, and look forth to see what he will say to me, and what I shall answer concerning my complaint.

And the Lord answered me and said:

The vision is yet for the appointed time, and it hasteth toward the end, and shall not lie: though it tarry, wait for it, because it will surely come.
For the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.
But the Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before Him.

Words Habakkuk 1: 6–12; 2: 1–3, 14, 20
Music Sir Charles Villiers Stanford
The Prayers, which conclude with the Grace

All


Hymn

NEH 373

How shall I sing that majesty
Which angels do admire?
Let dust in dust and silence lie;
Sing, sing, ye heavenly choir.
Thousands of thousands stand around
Thy throne, O God most high;
Ten thousand times ten thousand sound
Thy praise; but who am I?

Thy brightness unto them appears,
Whilst I thy footsteps trace;
A sound of God comes to my ears,
But they behold thy face.
They sing because thou art their Sun;
Lord, send a beam on me;
For where heaven is but once begun
There alleluyas be.

Enlighten with faith’s light my heart,
Inflame it with love’s fire;
Then shall I sing and bear a part
With that celestial choir.
I shall, I fear, be dark and cold,
With all my fire and light;
Yet when thou dost accept their gold,
Lord, treasure up my mite.

How great a being, Lord, is thine,
Which doth all beings keep!
Thy knowledge is the only line
To sound so vast a deep.
Thou art a sea without a shore,
A sun without a sphere;
Thy time is now and evermore,
Thy place is everywhere.

Words John Mason (c. 1645–94), CL c. 1661

The Blessing

Voluntary

Fanfare

Kenneth Leighton (1929–88)