

CATHEDRAL ADULT SERVICE

Organ: Terry Schnarr

Other Musicians: Leanna Boyesen, Ariel Martin, Robin Bier, Ben Rogers-Petro, Graham Bier

Preludes

A Meditation on Brother James's Air - Harold Darke
Behold, Thou hast made my days - Orlando Gibbons

Please rise and sing

HUMBLY, LORD, WE ASK THY BLESSING

852

1. Hum-bly, Lord, we ask Thy bless-ing; keep us, Fa - ther, in Thy care.
2. Gath-ered here, to-geth-er kneel-ing, we would ask of Thee, O Lord,
3. May this light dis-pel our dark-ness. Then when doubt and fear shall cease,

Let Thy grace de-scend up-on us as we turn to Thee in prayer,
that Thy ra-diant light sur-round us, shin-ing from the o-pen Word.
let Thy bless-ing rest up-on us. Grant us, Lord, Thy heav'n-ly peace.

Joan D. Dunlap

"Stuttgart," Psalmodia Sacra, Christian F. Witt, 1715

Having entered, the Priest opens the Word and reads a sentence of Scripture.

A - men and a - men.

Priest: O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. *Psalm 95:6*

Please kneel

Priest: Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Your lovingkindness;

People: According to the multitude of Your tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.

Priest: Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

People: For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is always before me.

Priest: Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;

People: Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

All: Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me.

Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me by Your generous Spirit. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise.

Priest: The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit,

People: A broken and a contrite heart—these, O God, You will not despise.

Psalm 51

Stay kneeling for the minister's prayer followed by the Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in the heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven so upon the earth. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we also forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Priest: Help me, O Lord my God!

People: Oh, save me according to Your mercy. *Psalm 109:26*

STILL KNEELING, ALL SING: LORD, WE PRAY THEE, DRAW THOU NEAR US

93

pp Thee, draw Thou
Lord, we pray Thee, draw Thou near us. Fill with Thy
pre - sence this house of wor - ship. In Thy mer - cy
Hear our
grant us sal - va-tion. Hear Thou our prayer, Lord, hear our prayer.

Please rise

Priest: Glory be to the Lord God our Savior Jesus Christ. *From 2 Peter 3:18*

People: He is the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last. *From Revelation 22:13*

Priest: Amen. Praise the name of the Lord. *Psalm 113:1; 135:1*

musical score for 'Please rise' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of vocal and piano accompaniment. The first system has a tempo marking of quarter note = 120. The lyrics are: 'Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts; Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry. Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry. A - men.' Dynamics include *mf* and *f*.

Recitation

Thus says the Lord: "Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom; let not the mighty man glory in his might, nor let the rich man glory in his riches; but let him who glories glory in this, that he understands and knows Me, that I am the Lord, exercising lovingkindness, judgment, and righteousness in the earth. For in these I delight," says the Lord. *Jeremiah 9:23, 24*

Please sing

musical score for 'Please sing' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of vocal and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Glory and might be un - to Him, For ever and ever, a - men, Who is and who was and who is to come, The Al - might - y. A - men.' Dynamics include *mf* and *f*. At the bottom right, it says 'Cf. Revelation 1: 6, 8'.

Please be seated

Welcome by the Pastor

Lessons: John 5:1-30, *Heaven and Hell* 408

Interlude: O rest in the Lord (Elijah) - Felix Mendelssohn

Please rise and sing

musical score for 'Please rise and sing' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of vocal and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'CAST THY BURDEN UPON THE LORD. Cast thy bur - den up - on the Lord, and He shall sus - tain thee: He nev - er shall suf - fer the right - eous to fall; He is at thy right hand. Thy mer - cy, Lord, is great, and far a - bove the heav'ns. Let none be made a - shamed that wait up - on Thee.' Dynamics include *mf* and *f*. At the bottom left, it says '—Psalm 55: 22; 16: 8; 108: 3; 25: 3' and at the bottom right, 'Felix Mendelssohn'.

Please be seated

Sermon: *Powerless*

Please rise and sing:

THINE ARM, O LORD, IN DAYS OF OLD

867

1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old, was strong to heal and save.
2. Be Thou our great De-liv-'rer still, Thou Lord of life and death.

It tri-umphed o'er dis-ease and death, o'er dark-ness and the grave.
Re-store and quick-en, soothe and bless, with Thine al-might-y breath.

To Thee they came the blind, the mute, the pal-sied and the lame,
To hands that work and eyes that see give wis-dom'sheav'n-ly lore,

the lep-er shunned by all man-kind, the sick with fe-vered frame.
that whole and sick, and weak and strong, may praise Thee ev-er-more.

Edward H. Plumptre

"Passion Chorale," Hans L. Hassler, 1601; harmony by J. S. Bach, 1729

Prayer and benediction

Please sing

819

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, and to my lis-t'ning ears
2. This is my Fa-ther's world: the birds their car-ols raise,
3. This is my Fa-ther's world: O let me not for-get

all na-ture sings, and'round me rings the mu-sic of the spheres.
the morn-ing light, the lil-y white, de-clare their Mak-er's praise.
that though the wrong may seem so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.

This is my Fa-ther's world: I rest me in the thought
This is my Fa-ther's world: He shines in all that's fair;
This is my Fa-ther's world: Why should my heart be sad?

of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won-ders wrought
in rust-ling grass I hear Him pass, His voice is ev-'ry-where.
The Lord is King, let heav-en ring; God reigns, let earth be glad.

Maltbie D. Babcock

"Terra Beata," arr. Franklin L. Sheppard, 1915

Postlude

Nimrod (Enigma Variations) - Edward Elgar