CATHEDRAL FAMILY SERVICE
9:30 am / September 20, 2020
Rev. Eric Carswell

Musicians, dir. by Dr. Graham Bier
Leanna Boyesen
Ariel Martin
Ben Rogers-Petro
Nathan Odhner

Preludes
Adoro Te Devote, Prelude & var. 1, 2 - Gerald Near
Prelude in E Minor, BWV 555 - attr. J.S. Bach
Ne irascaris, Domine / Civitas sancti tui - William Byrd

Postludes
Fugue in C Major, BuxWV 174 - Dietrich Buxtehude
Allegro maestoso (Sonata II) - Felix Mendelssohn
Please rise and sing
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1024

Seek Only Thy Perfect Way

1. I long to be able to enter Your city and
2. Happy are they who will stay in Your city
3. (I) sing in the morning a song of thanksgiving, for

be near the living God, where
sing-ing Your praises each day. They
bless-ings He promised would be,
till

e-ven the spar-row can go and is welcome to
want a-bove all else to fol-low Your foot-steps, and
some-day as-cend-ing He calls to His cit-y all

nest a-mong al-tars of love,
seek only Thy perfect way.
those who in Him have be-lieved.

Dan Whittemore
Dan Whittemore

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Remain standing for the opening of the Word and sentence from scripture.

Please kneel

Priest: I will lift up my eyes to the mountains--from whence comes my help?

People: My help is from the Lord, who made the heavens and the earth.

Remain 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: O Lord forgive us our trespasses.
People: As we forgive those who trespass against us.

Priest: Amen.

Please rise and sing

Recitation (500)
Not everyone who says to Me, “Lord, Lord,” shall enter the kingdom of heaven, but he who does the will of My Father in heaven.

Matthew 7:21

Please sing

Please be seated
Lessons: John 10:1-11, Heaven and Hell 530:1
Please rise and sing
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GOD IS LOVE: LET HEAVEN ADORE HIM

1. God is love; let heaven adore Him; God is love; let earth rejoice.
2. God is love; he is enfold ing all the world in one embrace;
3. God is love; and though with blindness sin afflicts the souls of men,

Let creation sing before Him, and exalt Him with one voice.
with un-fail-ing grasp He's hold-ing ev-ery child of ev-ery race.
His e-ter-nal lov-ing-kind-ness holds and guides us e-ven then.

He who laid the earth's foun-da-tion, He who spread the heav'n's a-bove,
And when hu-man hearts are break-ing un-der sor-row's iron rod,
Sin and death and hell shall nev-er o'er us fi-nal tri-umph gain;

He who breathes through all cre-a-tion, He is Love, e-ter-nal Love.
all the sor-row, all the ach-ing, reach-es to the heart of God.
God is love, so love for-ev-er o'er the uni-verse will reign.

Timothy Rice, altered
“Abbe’s Leigh,” Cyril V. Taylor
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Please be seated
Address: Getting Ready for Eternal Life

Please rise and sing

HOW WONDROUS IS THE SUN OF HEAVEN

1. How won-drous is the Sun of heav’n! cre-at-ing realms of light,
2. How full of joy is heav’en’s peace, the prom is-sed great re-ward
3. Each heav’n-ly use, for ev-er new, ful-fills the heart’s de-sires
4. In mu-tual love the an-gels dwell to-geth-er, man and wife.

where ev-er last-ing youth is given, and where ’tis nev-er night.
of those who trust and nev-er cease con-fi-ding in the Lord.
and all that an-gel hands may do the Fa-ther’s love in-spires.
In grate-ful songs of praise they tell: the Lord a-lone is Life.

Randolph W. Childs
“St. Peter (Reinagle),” Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836
Benediction

Please sing

O LORD, THY LOVE

1. O Lord, Thy love through heav’n-ly spheres de-
scend- ing, with bless- ings all cre-a- ted life doth fill.

2. Thine an-gels turn to Thee as flowers to sun-shine, and all their be-ing of Thy love re-ceives.

3. It molds the shape-less clay to forms of beau- ty; with heav’n-sent glo-ry gilds the eve-ning sky.

Out-pour-ing, cease-less, in un-meas-ured
Their quick-ened pul-ses thrill at its in-

The myr-iad voic-es of cre-a-tion

full-ness, its per-fect gifts pro-claim Thy ho-ly will.

flow-ing with new-er sense of what Thy love a-chieves.

hail Thee, a- lone the source of love, O Thou Most High!

Evelyn E. Plummer

“Dalkeith,” Thomas Hewlett (1845–1874) altered