

Wednesday, November 18, 2020– Christ’s Church Cathedral
A SERVICE OF EVENING PRAYER
COMMEMORATION OF HILDA, ABBESS OF WHITBY, 680

Officiant: Terry DeForest; **Homilist:** Dr. Rob Jones;
Cantor: Richard Cunningham, **Organ:** Michael Bloss.

Worship lies at the heart of the Christian life. It is in worship that we express our theology and define our identity. It is through encountering God within worship that we are formed and transformed as the people of God. In this time of social distancing and while the cathedral is closed, may these opportunities for online worship draw us together in a unity of faith.

Hilda was a seventh-century Englishwoman who became the abbess of Whitby and nurtured adjoining households of nuns and monks. The Venerable Bede wrote of her: “All who knew abbess Hilda, the servant of Christ, called her Mother because of her wonderful devotion and grace ...; she never ceased to give thanks to her Maker or to instruct the flock committed to her care.” She was born into the royal family of Northumbria and lived a quiet, devout life in the world until the age of thirty-three, when she decided to take the habit of a nun. Almost at once she was given charge of a small community at Wearmouth, and her guidance proved so effective that she was asked to renew the life of another community nearby. In the year 657 she finally moved to Whitby, a monastery which included a household of monks and a household of nuns. Under her leadership it became the most famous religious community in all England. The Venerable Bede reported: “Not only was Hilda an outstanding example of holy life to all who were in her monastery, but she also provided an opportunity for salvation and repentance to many who lived far away and who heard the happy story of her industry and virtue.” Bede went on to say: “So great was Hilda’s prudence that not only ordinary people but also kings and princes sometimes sought and received her advice when they were in difficulties. She compelled those under her direction to devote so much time to the study of the holy Scriptures and so much time to the doing of good works, that there was no trouble in finding many who were fitted ... for the service of the altar.” So, we give thanks for Hilda of Whitby, who died in the year 680 and used her own gifts of holiness and wisdom to nurture holy gifts in others, that they might serve the people of Christ and make seventh-century England a household of God..

Words of Welcome

Sentence – In the assembly of the Most High she opens her mouth, and in the presence of his hosts she tells of her glory.

Sirach 24.2

Solo— O Lord my God, in thee do I put my trust

Zachary Windus

O Lord my God, in thee I put my trust; save me from all them that persecute me and deliver me. The Lord shall judge the people, judge me O Lord, according to my righteousness, according to mine integrity that is in me, O Lord.

O let the violence of the wicked come to an end, but establish the just, for the righteousness God searches the hearts and minds. My defence is of God who saves the upright in heart.

I will praise the Lord according to his righteousness, and will sing praise to the name of the Lord, the Lord most high. Amen.

Introductory responses

Officiant All

Light and peace in Christ Jesus our hope Thanks be to God

Officiant All

Blessed be God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, Blessed be God for - ever.

Officiant All

Holy, immortal one have mercy up - on us.

God,
who is faithful when all the foundations crumble:
in the time of crisis,
as holy places fall and nations stumble,
give us the conviction to bear witness to your love,
whatever the cost;
through Jesus Christ,
your Word and Wisdom.

All

A - - - - - men.

Hymn – Jerusalem my happy home

Text: F.B.P. c. 16th c. alt.

Music: *The Christian Harp*, 1832. LAND OF REST.



Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, when shall I come to
O hap - py har - bour of the saints, O sweet and plea - sant
Thy gar - dens and thy gal - lant walks con - tin - ual - ly are
There trees for ev - er - more bear fruit and ev - er more do
Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, God grant that I may
see? When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy
soil! In thee no sor - row may be found, no
green; there grow such sweet and pleas - ant flow'rs as
spring; there ev - er - more the an - gels sit and
see thine end - less joy, and of the same par -
joys when shall I see?
grief, no care, no toil.
no - where else are seen.
ev - er - more do sing.
ta - ker ev - er be!

Psalm 119: 121-144 *Feci iudicium, Mirabilia, Justus, es, Domine*

The psalms are prayers that Jesus used and cover every mood of humanity's relationship with God and one another. Sung by all.



I have done what is / just and / right;*
do not deliver / me to / my op - pressors.
Be surety for your / servant's / good;*
do not / let the / proud op - press me.

My eyes have failed from watching for / your sal- / vation*
and / for your / righteous / promise.

Deal with your servant according to your / loving / kindness*
--- / and teach / me your / statutes.

I am your servant, grant me / under- / standing,*
that / I may / know your • de- / crees.

It is time for you to / act, O / God,*
for / they have / broken • your / law.

Truly, I love / your com- / mandments*
more than / gold and / precious / stones.

I hold all your commandments to be / right for / me;*
all paths of / falsehood / I ab- / hor.

How good it is for all to live to -
geth - er in u - ni - ty.

Your decrees **are** wonderful;*
therefore I obey them with all my **heart**.
When your word goes forth it **gives** light;*
it gives understanding to **the** simple.



How good it is for all to live to -
 geth - er in u - ni - ty.

I open my mouth **and** pant;*
 I long for your **com-mand**-ments.
 Turn to me **in** mercy,*
 as you always do to those who love **your** name.

REFRAIN

Steady my footsteps in **your** word;*
 do not let iniquity have dominion over **me**.
 Rescue me from those who **op**-press me.
 and I will keep your **com**-mandments.

REFRAIN

Let your countenance shine upon **your** servant*
 and teach me your **statutes**.
 My eyes have shed streams **of** tears,*
 because people do not keep **your** law.

REFRAIN



You are / righteous, • O / God,*
 and / upright / are your / judgements.
 You have issued / your de- / crees*
 with justice / and in / perfect / faithfulness.



My indignation / has con- / summed me,
 because my / enemies • for- / get your / words.

Your word has been tested / to the / uttermost,*
 and your / servant / holds it / dear.

I am small and of / little • ac-/count,*
 yet I / do not • for / get your • com- / mandments.

Your justice is an ever- / lasting / justice*
 --- / and your / law is • the / truth.

Trouble and distress have / come up- / on me,*
 yet your com- / mandments / are my • de- / light.

The righteousness of your decrees is / ever- / lasting*
 grant me under- / standing • that / I may / live.

Glory to God / Source of • all / being,
 eternal / Word and / Holy / Spirit.

As it was / in the • be- / ginning,
 is now and will be for- / ever. / A- / men

Gradual Alleluia

*(assembly joins in the **Refrain**, cantor sings the verse.)*



*I have chosen you from the world, says the Lord,
 to go and bear fruit that will remain.*

Word (Luke 17: 11-19)

On the way to Jerusalem Jesus was going through the region between Samaria and Galilee. As he entered a village, ten lepers approached him. Keeping their distance, they called out, saying, “Jesus, Master, have mercy on us!” When he saw them, he said to them, “Go and show yourselves to the priests.” And as they went, they were made clean. Then one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, praising God with a loud voice. He prostrated himself at Jesus’ feet and thanked him. And he was a Samaritan. Then Jesus asked, “Were not ten made clean? But the other nine, where are they? Was none of them found to return and give praise to God except this foreigner?” Then he said to him, “Get up and go on your way; your faith has made you well.”

Words of Reflection: Dr. Rob Jones

Affirmation of Faith

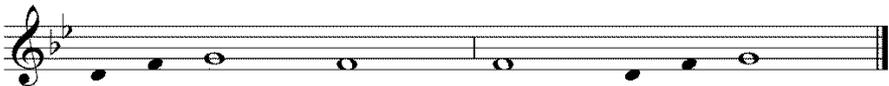
We believe in the God who is the pillar of fire and the pillar of cloud. We trust in our Holy Parent who judges and shows mercy. We hope in our Creator who is faithful to all that is seen and unseen.

We believe in the Jesus who rode in triumph into Jerusalem. We trust in the Messiah who was crucified, died, and was buried. We hope in the living Christ who walked out of the tomb.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, giver of faith and formation. We trust in the Breath of Life who stirs, sustains, and sanctifies. We believe in our Advocate who brings to us, and through us, the gift of God’s peace.

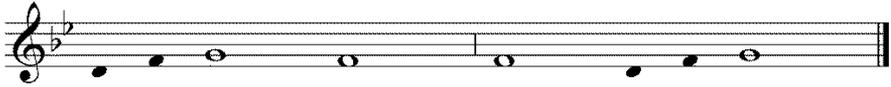
The Song of Mary

(sung by all)



My soul proclaims the greatness of the **Lord**;
My spirit rejoices in **God** my saviour
For you Lord have looked with **favour**
on your **lowly** servant.

From this day all generations will call me **blest**
You, the Almighty, have done great things for me and holy **is** your name



You have mercy on those who **fear** you:
From generation to **generation**.

You have shown strength with your **arm**
And scattered the proud in **their** conceit.
Casting down the mighty from their **thrones**
And lifting **up** the lowly.

You have filled the hungry with good **things**
And sent the rich **away** empty.
You have come to the aid of your servant **Israel**
To remember the **promise** of mercy

The promise you made to our **forebears**
To Abraham, Sarah, and their **children** for ever.

Glory to the Father and to the **Son**; and to the **Holy Spirit**
As it was in the beginning, is **now**, and will be for **ever**. Amen.

Collect

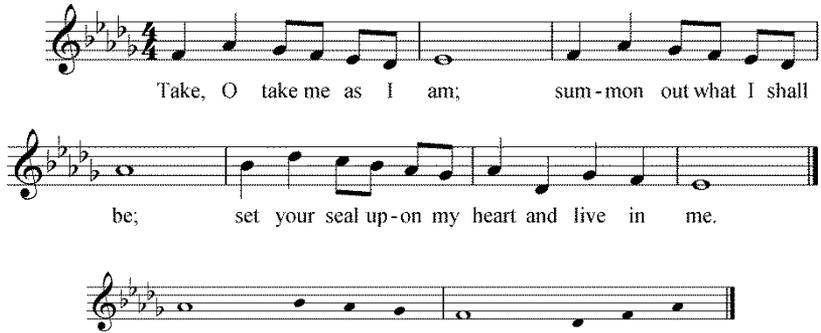
The collect is the prayer appointed for each Sunday that “collects” or captures the theme of the day or season of the Church year. It summarizes the attributes of God as revealed in the scriptures for the day.

Lord our God,
you girded your servant Hilda
with the gifts of justice and holy strength,
and made her a wise and prudent mother
in the household of your Spirit.
May we never cease to give thanks to you, our Maker,
or be slow to instruct one another
in the knowledge and love of your mercy;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God,
now and for ever.

Amen.

The Litany

Refrain *(All sing the **Refrain** after the introduction and between each intercession).*



Take, O take me as I am; sum-mon out what I shall
be; set your seal up-on my heart and live in me.

Lord, our God, you made an eternal covenant with your people,
keep us ever mindful of your mighty deeds.

Refrain

Let all who minister in your name grow toward perfect love,
and preserve your faithful people in unity by the bond of peace.

Refrain

Be with us in our work of building the earthly city,
that in building we may not labour in vain.

Refrain

Send workers into your vineyard,
and glorify your name among the nations

Refrain

Welcome into the company of your saints all who have died,
may we share their happiness one day

Refrain

Lord's Prayer

Confident in hope, let us gather our prayers and praises into one,
and pray as our Saviour taught us,

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and forever. Amen.

Hymn – you have passed by

TEXT: Huub Oosterhuis (1933-)

MUSIC: Melody Thoinot Arbeau (1520-1595). PIEDS EN L'AIR



You have passed by, you came like fire that lights the skies; sparks
You have passed by, as brief as foot-prints on the sea; why
You have passed by, a strange and yet fa - mi - liar face, a
fall - ing from your name glow in our hearts like eyes. In
did you go so far? You went too far for me. You
frag-ment of our being, a flick-ering light, a trace. Your
tat - ters hangs your word, draped round our world and torn; now
are for - ev - er now as deep in God as breath; no
light is in my blood, my bo - dy is your day; I
we shall live in you; like clo - thing you are worn.
still-ness cap-tures you, un - think - a - ble your death.
hope my whole life long to meet you on the way.

The Dismissal

Let us bless the Lord, Alleluia!
Thanks be to God, Alleluia!

Organ – “Little” Prelude and Fugue No. 4 in F Johann Sebastian Bach

NEXT WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 25

A HYMN FESTIVAL: JESUS SHALL REIGN
ISAAC WATTS, HYMN WRITER

David Montgomery and Anne Kae.

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