Sunday 13 March 2022 Hymns, Readings, and Collect

Opening Hymn: Christian, dost thou see them

Christian, dost thou see them on the holy ground, how the troops of Midian prowl and prowl around? Christian, up and smite them, counting gain but loss; smite them by the merit of the holy cross.

Christian, dost thou feel them, how they work within, striving, tempting, luring, goading into sin? Christian, never tremble; never be down-cast; smite them by the virtue of the Lenten fast. Christian, dost thou hear them, how they speak thee fair? 'Always fast and vigil? always watch and prayer?' Christian, answer boldly, 'While I breathe, I pray:' peace shall follow battle, night shall end in day.

'Well I know thy trouble, O my servant true; thou art very weary,— I was weary too; but that toil shall make thee some day all mine own, and the end of sorrow shall be near my throne.'

St Andrew of Crete 55 AMNS

The Collect Second Sunday of Lent

Almighty God,

you show to those who are in error the light of your truth, that they may return to the way of righteousness: grant to all those who are admitted into the fellowship of Christ's religion, that they may reject those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen**.

The New Testament Reading

A reading from the letter of St Paul to the Philippians.

Brothers and sisters, join in imitating me, and observe those who live according to the example you have in us. For many live as enemies of the cross of Christ; I have often told you of them, and now I tell you even with tears. Their end is destruction; their god is the belly; and their glory is in their shame; their minds are set on earthly things. But our citizenship is in heaven, and it is from there that we are expecting a Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ. He will transform the body of our humiliation so that it may be conformed to the body of his glory, by the power that also enables him to make all things subject to himself. Therefore, my brothers and sisters, whom I love and long for, my joy and crown, stand firm in the Lord in this way, my beloved.

This is the word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.

Philippians 3: 17–4: 1

Gospel Acclamation: Bless the Lord, my soul

Bless the Lord, my soul, and bless God's holy name. Bless the Lord, my soul, who leads me into life.

Taize Community

Sunday 13 March 2022 Hymns, Readings, and Collect

The Gospel

The Lord be with you. And also with you.

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to St Luke. Glory to you, O Lord.

Some Pharisees came and said to Jesus, 'Get away from here, for Herod wants to kill you.' He said to them, 'Go and tell that fox for me, "Listen, I am casting out demons and performing cures today and tomorrow, and on the third day I finish my work. Yet today, tomorrow, and the next day I must be on my way, because it is impossible for a prophet to be killed away from Jerusalem." Jerusalem, Jerusalem, the city that kills the prophets and stones those who are sent to it! How often have I desired to gather your children together as a hen gathers her brood under her wings, and you were not willing! See, your house is left to you. And I tell you, you will not see me until the time comes when you say, "Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord." '

This is the Gospel of the Lord. **Praise to you, O Christ.**

St Luke 13: 31–end

The Creed:

Let us declare our faith in the living God.

We believe in God the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named. We believe in God the Son, who lives in our hearts through faith, and fills us with his love.

We believe in God the Holy Spirit, who strengthens us with power from on high.

We believe in one God; Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen.

Offertory Hymn: The God of Abram praise

The God of Abram praise who reigns enthroned above, Ancient of everlasting Days, and God of love: to him uplift your voice at whose supreme command from earth we rise and seek the joys at his right hand. The God who reigns on high the great archangels sing, and 'Holy, holy, holy' cry 'Almighty King! Who was and is the same, and evermore shall be: eternal Father, great I AM, we worship thee.'

The whole triumphant host give thanks to God on high; hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, they ever cry: hail, Abram's God, and mine! (I join the heavenly lays) all might and majesty are thine, and endless praise.

Leoni 148 NEH

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Anthem: Be thou my vision Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; Be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art Be Thou my best Thought, in the day or by night, Both waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; Be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art Be Thou my best Thought, in the day or by night, Both waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light. Be Thou my Wisdom, be Thou my true Word; Be Thou ever with me, and I with Thee, Lord; Be Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son; Be Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one. Be Thou, and Thou only, the first in my heart; O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure Thou art; O Sovereign of heaven, be Thou my Vision; Be my Vision, O Ruler of all. Bob Chilcott (b.1955) **Communion Hymn: Soul of my Saviour** Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast, body of Christ, be thou my saving guest, blood of my Saviour, bathe me in thy tide, wash me with water flowing from thy side. Strength and protection may thy passion be, O blessèd Jesu, hear and answer me; deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me, so shall I never, never part from thee. Guard and defend me from the foe malign, in death's dread moments make me only thine; call me and bid me come to thee on high where I may praise thee with thy saints for aye.

Anima Christi 305 NEH

Dismissal: At the name of Jesus

At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow, every tongue confess him King of glory now; 'tis the Father's pleasure we should call him Lord, who from the beginning was the mighty Word.

Humbled for a season, to receive a name from the lips of sinners unto whom he came, faithfully he bore it spotless to the last, brought it back victorious, when from death he passed: Bore it up triumphant with its human light, through all ranks of creatures, to the central height, to the throne of Godhead, to the Father's breast; filled it with the glory of that perfect rest.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus shall return again, with the Father's glory, with his angel train; for all wreaths of empire meet upon his brow, and our hearts confess him King of glory now.