

ST JAMES'

Bicentenary 2019-2024

**A Service of Choral Evensong
including Prayers of Thanksgiving for the Life of
His Royal Highness Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh**



St James' Anglican Church
173 King St, Sydney
For more information visit
www.sjks.org.au
or call 8227 1300

Wednesday, 14 April 2021

6:15pm

As Sydney's oldest church, St James' is a place of soul-stirring worship, challenging preaching and fine music. We are a progressive community that welcomes all people regardless of age, race, sexual orientation or religion.

Those Taking Part in the Service

President

The Reverend Andrew Sempell
Rector of St James'

Cantor

The Reverend John Stewart
Associate Rector of St James'

Readers

Associate Professor Michael Horsburgh, AM
Licensed Lay Minister

Dr Aaron Ghiloni
Director of the St James' Institute

A Personal Reflection

Dr Judith Pugh

Head of Music

Warren Trevelyan-Jones

Organist

Alistair Nelson

Choir

The Choir of St James'

Servers

Stephen Samild, David McQuoid, Peter McInerney
The Altar Servers' Guild of St James' Church

Bell Ringer

Neil Crosby
The St James', Queen's Square, Guild of Bellringers

Order of Service

Prelude

The Organist plays 'Nimrod' from the Enigma Variations by Sir Edward Elgar (1857-1934), arr. P. Gouin.

Procession

Please stand as the procession enters the church.

Introit

The Choir sings 'Behold, O God our defender' by Herbert Howells (1892- 1983),

*Behold, O God our defender:
and look upon the face of thine anointed.
For one day in thy courts: is better than a thousand.*

Words: Psalm 84: 9-10

(Written for The Queen's Coronation, 1953)

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Please remain standing.

The President welcomes the congregation then says,

✠ In the name of the Father, and of the Son,
and of the Holy Spirit.

All Amen.

As a special intention for our prayers and reflections tonight we give thanks for the life and work of His Royal Highness Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh, husband of Her Majesty The Queen.

All ✠ Rest eternal grant unto your servant Philip, O Lord;
and may light perpetual shine upon him.

Hymn

Eternal Father, strong to save,
whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

O Saviour, whose almighty word
the winds and waves submissive heard,
who walkedst on the foaming deep,
and calm amid the storm didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

O sacred Spirit, who didst brood
upon the chaos dark and rude,
and bad'st its angry tumult cease,
and gavest light and life and peace:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,
our brethren shield in danger's hour;
from rock and tempest, fire and foe,
protect them wheresoe'er they go;
thus evermore shall rise to thee
glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Words: William Whiting (1825-78)
Music: MELITA, J B Dykes (1823-76)
CCL Licence 552064

Preces

The Cantor and Choir sing the Preces by Philip Radcliffe (1905-1986),

✠ 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.

Please be seated.

Psalm

90: 1-12

The Choir sings,

*Lord, thou hast been our refuge :
from one generation to another.*

*Before the mountains were brought forth,
or ever the earth and the world were made:
thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.*

*Thou turnest man to destruction :
again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.*

*For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday :
seeing that is past as a watch in the night.*

*As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep :
and fade away suddenly like the grass.*

*In the morning it is green, and groweth up :
but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.*

*For when thou art angry all our days are gone :
we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.*

*The days of our age are threescore years and ten;
and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years :
yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow;
so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.*

*But who regardeth the power of thy wrath :
for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.*

*So teach us to number our days :
that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.*

*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.*

First Lesson

Isaiah 51: 1-6

Read by Associate Professor Michael Horsburgh, AM.

A reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah:

Listen to me, you that pursue righteousness, you that seek the Lord. Look to the rock from which you were hewn, and to the quarry from which you were dug. Look to Abraham your father and to Sarah who bore you; for he was but one when I called him, but I blessed him and made him many. For the Lord will comfort Zion; he will comfort all her waste places, and will make her wilderness like Eden, her desert like the garden of the Lord; joy and gladness will be found in her, thanksgiving and the voice of song. Listen to me, my people, and give heed to me, my nation; for a teaching will go out from me, and my justice for a light to the peoples. I will bring near my deliverance swiftly, my salvation has gone out and my arms will rule the peoples; the coastlands wait for me, and for my arm they hope. Lift up your eyes to the heavens, and look at the earth beneath; for the heavens will vanish like smoke, the earth will wear out like a garment, and those who live on it will die like gnats; but my salvation will be for ever, and my deliverance will never be ended.

Here ends the reading.

Office Hymn

All stand to sing.

I vow to thee, my country,
all earthly things above,
entire and whole and perfect,
the service of my love;

the love that asks no question,
the love that stands the test,
that lays upon the altar
the dearest and the best;
the love that never falters,
the love that pays the price,
the love that makes undaunted
the final sacrifice.

And there's another country,
I've heard of long ago,
most dear to them that love her,
most great to them that know;
we may not count her armies,
we may not see her King;
her fortress is a faithful heart,
her pride is suffering;
and soul by soul and silently
her shining bounds increase,
and her ways are ways of gentleness,
and all her paths are peace.

Words: Sir Cecil Spring Rice (1859-1918)

Music: Gustav Holst (1874-1934); CCL licence 552064

Magnificat

Howells - *Collegium Regale*

Please stand. The Choir sings,

*✠ My soul doth magnify the Lord :
and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded :
the lowliness of his hand-maiden.
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 shewn 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 forever.*

*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.*

Please be seated.

Second Lesson

2 Timothy 4: 6-9

Read by Dr Aaron Ghiloni.

A reading from the Second Letter to Timothy:

For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing. Do thy diligence to come shortly unto me.

Here ends the second lesson.

Nunc Dimittis

Howells - Collegium Regale

Please stand. The Choir sings,

*✠ 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 thy 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, and is now, and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.*

The Apostles' Creed

Remain standing and say together,

All I believe 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 Catholick Church;
the Communion of Saints:
the Forgiveness of sins:
the Resurrection of the body,
and the Life everlasting. Amen.

Responses

The Cantor and Choir sing the Responses by Philip Radcliffe,

The Lord be with you
and with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Please either kneel or sit.

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

*Our Father, which art in heaven,
hallowed be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil. Amen.*

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 Collect of the Day

Almighty Father,
who hast given thine only Son to die for our sins,
and to rise again for our justification:
Grant us so to put away the leaven of malice and wickedness,
that we may alway serve thee in pureness of living and truth;
through the merits of the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

The 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 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.

Please be seated.

Anthem

The Choir sings,

*Bring us, O Lord God,
at our last awakening into the house and gate of heav'n:
to enter into that gate and dwell in that house,
where there shall be no darkness nor dazzling,
but one equal light; no noise nor silence, but one equal music;
no fears nor hopes, but one equal possession;
no ends nor beginnings, but one equal eternity;
in the habitation of thy glory and dominion,
world without end. Amen.*

Words: John Donne (1572-1631)

Music: William Harris (1883-1973)

A Reflection

Dr Judith Pugh gives a personal reflection on the Duke of Edinburgh.

A Thanksgiving for the Life of Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh

Please stand for the Thanksgiving Prayer. The President says,

We take this opportunity to remember and give thanks for the life of Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh, and offer his soul to God.

Silence is kept.

All ✠ Rest eternal grant unto your servant Philip, O Lord;
and may light perpetual shine upon him.

Almighty God, King of kings, Lord of lords,
we thank you that your Son Jesus Christ came to die for us;
and that you that you raised him from the dead to eternal life.
We give thanks for the gift of life,
and especially for the exemplary life of Philip Duke of Edinburgh
and consort to Her Majesty The Queen.
We pray for all who grieve his death,
especially Her Majesty and members of the Royal Family.
Bring us, with Philip and all your faithful people,
to the fullness of life you promise to all who love you;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Choir sings the ‘Contakion of the Departed’,

*Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints:
where sorrow and pain are no more;
neither sighing but life everlasting.
Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of man:
and we are mortal formed of the earth,
and unto earth shall we return:
for so thou didst ordain, when thou createdst me saying:
‘Dust thou art and unto dust shalt thou return’.
All we go down to the dust; and weeping o’er the grave
we make our song: Alleluya, alleluya, alleluya.*

Words: Tr W.J. Birkbeck (1869-1916)

We join these prayers and the private petitions of our hearts by saying together:

All The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost,
be with us all evermore. Amen.

The Royal Hymn

Please stand to sing.

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save The Queen.
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us:
God save The Queen!

Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign.
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save The Queen!

Benediction

Please remain standing. The President prays,

God grant to the living, grace; to the departed, rest;
to the Church, The Queen, the Commonwealth,
and all mankind peace and concord,
and to us sinners, eternal life;
and the blessing of God almighty,
✠ the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be upon you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Recession

The Organist plays 'Chorale Prelude on St Ann's' by Hubert Parry (1848-1918).

Please remain standing as the ministers depart.

A bell rings ninety-nine times as the congregation leaves the church.



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