

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, MOUNT BURES.
FLOWER FESTIVAL, 13 - 14 SEPTEMBER 1969.
FESTAL EVENSONG 6.30 p.m.

Order of Service:-
Hymn 573 (A&M)

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,-
He made them every one;

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day;-

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky;-

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Mrs. Alexander.

General Confession

Almighty and most merciful Father; We have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare them, O God, which confess their faults. Restore thou them that are penitent; According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

The Absolution

O Lord, open thou our lips.
And our mouth shall shew 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 with-out end. Amen.

Praise ye the Lord.
The Lord's Name be praised.

23rd Psalm (Metrical Version)

The Lord's my sheperd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.

My table thou has furnished
in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Magnificat

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
 For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his handmaided.
 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 shewed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the
 imagination of their hearts.
 He hath put down the mighty from their seats: 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 for ever.

Gloria.

Nunc Dimittis

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 people.
 To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and the glory of thy people Israel.
 Gloria.

Apostles' Creed

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 life everlasting.
 Amen.

The Lord be with you.
 And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.
 Lord, have mercy upon us.

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

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.

Hymn 598 (A&M)

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| <p>1. Here, Lord, we offer Thee all that is
 fairest,
 Flowers in their freshness from garden
 and field,
 Gifts for the stricken ones - knowing
 thou carest
 More for the love than the wealth that
 we yield.</p> | <p>2. Speak, Lord, by these to the sick and
 the dying,
 Speak to their hearts with a message
 of peace,
 Comfort the sad who in weakness are
 lying,
 Grant the departing a gentle release.</p> |
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Hymn 598 (A&M) Cont...

3. Raise, Lord, to health again those who have sicken'd,
Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom;
Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast quicken'd,
Gladness for sorrow, and brightness for gloom.
4. We, Lord, like flowers in our Autumn must wither;
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die:
Grant us, Lord, to Thy bosom for ever,
Grant us a place in Thy home in the sky.

Hymn 545 (A&M)

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken
Form'd thee for his own abode.
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;
Grace, which like the Lord the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

Saviour, since of Zion's city
I, through grace a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name.
Fading is the world's best pleasure,
All its boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

Hymn 379 (A&M)

Now thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath bless'd us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And bless'd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplex'd,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With Them in highest Heaven,
The One Eternal God,
Whom earth and Heav'n adore,
And thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.