

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

JULY 6TH, 1952

6.30 P.M. EVENING SERVICE AND SERMON

HYMN 166 (A.M.R.)

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him, and rejoice.
The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
For why? the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore.

The Office shall begin at O Lord, open thou our lips

PSALM xxiv—*Domini est terra* *Chant*

1. The earth is the Lord's * and all
that | therein | is : the compass of the
world and | they that | dwell there- | in.

2. For he hath founded it up- | on
the | seas : and pre- | par'd . it up- | on
the | floods.

3. Who shall ascend into the | hill .
of the | Lord : or who shall rise | up . in
his | holy | place?

4. Even he that hath clean hands
and a | pure | heart : and that hath not
lift up his mind unto vanity * nor |
sworn . to de- | ceive his | neighbour.

5. He shall receive the | blessing .
from the | Lord : and righteousness
from the | God of | his sal- | vation.

6. This is the generation of | them
that | seek him : even of them that |
seek thy | face O | Jacob.

7. Lift up your heads O ye gates *
and be ye lift up ye ever- | lasting |
doors : and the King of | glory | shall
come | in.

8. Who is the | King of | glory : it is
the Lord strong and mighty * even the |
Lord | mighty . in | battle.

9. Lift up your heads O ye gates *
and be ye lift up ye ever- | lasting |
doors : and the King of | glory | shall
come | in.

10. Who is the | King of | glory :
even the Lord of hosts | he . is the |
King of | glory. GLORIA.

FIRST LESSON

MAGNIFICAT *Chant*

1. My soul doth | magni-fy the |
Lord : and my spirit hath re- | joic'd
in | God my | Saviour.

2. For he | hath re- | garded : the |
lowli-ness | of his | hand-maiden.

3. For be- | hold from | hence-
forth : all gener- | ations . shall | call
me | bless-ed.

4. For he that is mighty hath |
magni-fi'd | me : and | holy | is his |
Name.

5. And his mercy is on | them that |
fear him : through- | out all | gener-
ations.

6. He hath shew-ed | strength . with
his | arm : he hath scatter'd the proud
in the imagin- | ation | of their |
hearts.

7. He hath put down the mighty |
from their | seat : and hath ex- | alted .
the | humble . and | meek.

8. He hath fill-ed the hungry with |
good | things : and the rich he hath |
sent | empty . a- | way.

9. He remembering his mercy hath
holpen his | servant | Isra-el : as he
promis'd to our forefathers * Abra-
ham | and his | seed for | ever.

GLORIA

SECOND LESSON

NUNC DIMITTIS Chant

1. Lord now lettest thou thy servant de- | part in | peace : ac- | cording | to thy | word.

2. For mine eyes have seen | thy sal- | vation : which thou hast pre- | par'd be-fore the | face . of all | people.

3. To be a light to | lighten . the | Gentiles : and to be the | glory . of thy | people | Isra-el.

GLORIA

THE CREED, &C.

ANTHEM Tchaikovsky

Angels ever loving, we in secret moving tell the story, sing the glory, of the Blessed Trinity. Father Whose will be done, Spirit that e'er shall reign, Jesus mortal, immortal Son that for our sins was slain, we hail ye, Blessed Trinity. Amen. Every living thing on earth, every star that sheds a beam, join in our hymn of holy mirth, share our task of bliss supreme, as we sing for ever: Hallelujah unto the Blessed Trinity.

PREACHER : THE RIGHT REVEREND M. E. COLEMAN, D.D.
LORD BISHOP OF QU'APPELLE, CANADA

At the end of the Sermon the Dean, on behalf of the Diocese of London, will accept from the Bishop a Donation from the Diocese of Qu'Appelle.

HYMN 31, Tune i (A.M.R.)

Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease;
Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy word of peace.

Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;
With thee began, with thee shall end, the day:
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.

Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to thee.

Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

THE BLESSING

The Collection, taken at the doors, will be for the maintenance of the Cathedral Services.