28th Sunday (Year B): Harvest

Entrance Hymn:

(Please stand)

To thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise in hymns of adoration, to thee bring sacrifice of praise with shouts of exultation: bright robes of gold the fields adorn, the hills with joy are ringing, the valleys stand so thick with corn that even they are singing.

And now, on this our festal day, thy bounteous hand confessing, upon thine altar, Lord, we lay the first-fruits of thy blessing: by thee the souls of men are fed with gifts of grace supernal; thou who dost give us daily bread, give us the Bread eternal.

We bear the burden of the day, and often toil seems dreary; but labour ends with sunset ray, and rest comes for the weary: may we, the angel-reaping o'er, stand at the last accepted, Christ's golden sheaves for evermore to garners bright elected.

O blessèd is that land of God, where saints abide for ever; where golden fields spread far and broad, where flows the crystal river: the strains of all its holy throng with ours today are blending; thrice blessèd is that harvest-song which never hath an ending.

(William Chatterton Dix)

Introit: Si iniquitates (Psalm 129(130):3,4)

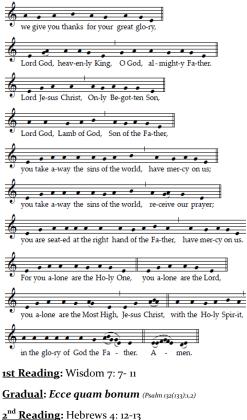
Penitential Act 1:

I confess to almighty God and to you, my brothers and sisters, that I have greatly sinned, in my thoughts and in my words, in what I have done and in what I have failed to do, And, striking their breast, they say:

through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault;
Then they continue:

therefore I ask blessed Mary ever-Virgin, all the Angels and Saints, and you, my brothers and sisters, to pray for me to the Lord our God.





Gospel: Mark 10: 17-30 **The Nicene Creed** I believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible. I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father; through him all things were made. For us men and for our salvation he came down from heaven, and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man. [all bow] For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and his kingdom will have no end. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets. I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I confess one Baptism for the forgiveness of sins

Alleluia: Qui timent Dominum (Psalm 113:11(115:8))

Offertory Motet: For the beauty of the earth Lucerna Laudoniae (David Evans 1874-1948)

Offertory: Recordare mei (Esther 14:12,13)

and the life of the world to come. Amen.

and I look forward to

the resurrection of the dead



Communion: Aufer a me (Psalm 118(119):22,24)

. . .

grant us peace

Please observe the one-way system when you come forward for holy Communion, by coming forward via the centre aisle, and returning via the side-aisles

Post-Communion Hymn: (Pleasester The good seed on the land, But it is fed and watered By God's almighty hand; He sends the snow in winter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breezes and the sunshine, And soft refreshing rain:

All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above, Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all his love.

He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far,
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star.
The winds and waves obey him,
By him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, his children,
He gives our daily bread:

Refrain

We thank thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good;
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
No gifts have we to offer
For all thy love imparts,
But what which thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts: Refrain

(Matthias Claudius tr. Jane Montgomery Campbell)

Organ Voluntary: Gavotte in the style of Samuel Wesley (Eric Thiman 1900-75)