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ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, HORNINGLOW.

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## BROADCAST SERVICE

SUNDAY, AUGUST 25th, 1946, 7-45 p.m. — 8-25 p.m.

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Conducted by

THE VICAR, THE REV. A. G. F. BARKER, M.A.

Assisted by

THE REV. D. KNIGHT.

Organist and Choirmaster :

Mr. W. S. DOVE, A.R.C.O., Hon. L.T.C.L.

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### Order of Service.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! Lord God Almighty !

Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee ;  
Holy, Holy, Holy ! Merciful and mighty !  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity !

Holy, Holy, Holy ! all the Saints adore thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea ;  
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before thee,  
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! though the darkness hide thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,  
Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! Lord God Almighty !  
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;  
Holy, Holy, Holy ! Merciful and mighty !  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity !

PRIEST : Let us humbly confess our sins to Almighty God.

People : (Kneeling). O God Our Father, we have sinned against Thee in thought, word and deed, we have not loved Thee with all our heart, we have not loved our neighbours as ourselves. Have mercy on us we beseech Thee ; cleanse us from our sins and help us to overcome our faults ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

PRIEST : May the Almighty and Merciful Lord grant unto you pardon and remission of all your sins, time for amendment of life, and the grace and comfort of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer.

**PRIEST :** O Lord, open thou our lips.

**People :** And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

**PRIEST :** O God, make speed to save us.

**People :** O Lord, make haste to help us.

STAND

**PRIEST :** Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

**People :** As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be world without end. Amen.

**PRIEST :** Praise ye the Lord.

**People :** The Lord's Name be praised.

PSALM 113. Laudate Pueri.

Praise the Lord, ye servants : O praise the Name of the Lord.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord : from this time forth for evermore.

The Lord's Name is praised : from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same.

The Lord is high above all heathen : and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling so high : and yet humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth ?

He taketh up the simple out of the dust : and lifteth the poor out of the mire ;

That he may set him with the princes : even with the princes of his people.

He maketh the barren woman to keep house : and to be a joyful mother of children.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

SIT for the Lesson (S. Mark, Chapter 12, verses 28-34).

STAND for the Magnificat.

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 shewed 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 for ever.

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.

The 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 Catholic Church ; the Communion of Saints ; the forgiveness of sins ; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

**PRIEST :** The Lord be with you.

**People :** And with thy spirit.

**PRIEST :** Let us pray.

KNEEL.

**PRIEST :** O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us.

**People :** And grant us thy salvation.

**PRIEST :** O Lord, Save the King.

**People :** And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

**PRIEST :** Endue thy ministers with righteousness.

**People :** And make thy chosen people joyful.

**PRIEST :** O Lord, Save thy people.

**People :** And bless thine inheritance.

**PRIEST :** Give peace in our time, O Lord.

**People :** Because there is none other that fighteth for us but only thou, O God.

**PRIEST :** O God, make clean our hearts within us.

**People :** And take not thy holy spirit from us.

Collects (said by the Priest alone).



## STAND.

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unchanging, and silent as light,  
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might ;  
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest—to both great and small ;  
In all life thou livest, the true life of all ;  
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
And wither and perish—but nought changeth thee.

Great Father of Glory, pure Father of Light,  
Thine Angels adore thee, all veiling their sight ;  
All laud we would render : O help us to see  
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

### Sermon.

### KNEEL. Prayers.

## STAND.

O Worship the King  
All glorious above ;  
O gratefully sing  
His power and his love :  
Our Shield and Defender,  
The Ancient of days,  
Pavilioned in splendour,  
And girded with praise.

O tell of his might,  
O sing of his grace,  
Whose robe is the light,  
Whose canopy space.  
His chariots of wrath  
The deep thunder-cloud form,  
And dark is his path,  
On the wings of the storm.

This earth, with its store  
Of wonders untold,  
Almighty, thy power  
Hath founded of old :  
Hath established it fast  
By a changless decree,  
And round it hath cast,  
Like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care  
What tongue can recite ?  
It breathes in the air,  
It shines in the light ;  
It streams from the hills,  
It descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distils  
In the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust,  
And feeble as frail,  
In thee do we trust,  
Nor find thee to fail ;  
Thy mercies how tender !  
How firm to the end !  
Our Maker, Defender,  
Redeemer, and Friend.

O measureless Might,  
Ineffable Love,  
While Angels delight  
To hymn thee above,  
Thy humbler creation,  
Though feeble their lays,  
With true adoration  
Shall sing to thy praise.

### Blessing.

The Congregation will kneel in silence UNTIL GIVEN FURTHER  
INSTRUCTIONS.

W. Hodge  
6 Marlborough St.,