

The Temple Church

Sunday 26 March 2023

The Fifth Sunday in Lent

CHORAL COMMUNION, 11.15 a.m.

Welcome to this service. We follow the services of the Book of Common Prayer (1662). If you are a visitor here and are a communicant member of your own Church, you are most welcome to receive Communion this morning; if you would prefer to receive a blessing, please just keep your head bowed and hands lowered when you are at the altar-rail. This is Christ's banquet; we are all his guests; and he bids us welcome.

This morning's Communion setting is Byrd's Mass for Five Voices. The public-address system has a loop-facility. If you wear a hearing-aid, please turn its setting to T. This service is being live-streamed and will remain online for two days.

ORGAN PRELUDE

O Mensch, bewein dein Sünde gross

J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

All stand at the entrance of the clergy.

INTROIT

O bone Jesu, miserere nobis,
quia tu creasti nos, tu redemisti nos
sanguine tuo praetiosissimo.

*O blessed Jesus, have mercy on us,
for you have made us yours,
and redeemed us by your most precious blood.*

Music: Philip Radcliffe (1905-1986)

HYMN

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise:
In all His words most wonderful;
Most sure in all His ways.

2.
O loving wisdom of our God,
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

3.
O wisest love! that flesh and blood
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
Should strive and should prevail.

4.
And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence, and His very self
And essence all-divine.

5.
O generous love: that he, who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo.

6.
And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

7.
Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise:
In all His words most wonderful;
Most sure in all His ways.

Music: J.B. Dykes (1823-1876)
Words: John Henry Newman (1801-1890)

After the Summary of the Law the Choir sings:

THE KYRIE

THE COLLECTS

We beseech thee, Almighty God, mercifully to look upon thy people; that by thy great goodness they may be governed and preserved evermore, both in body and soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all them that are penitent: Create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we worthily lamenting our sins, and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE EPISTLE

Hebrews 9. 11-15

Christ being come an High Priest of good things to come, by a greater and more perfect tabernacle, not made with hands; that is to say, not of this building; neither by the blood of goats and calves; but by his own blood he entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us. For if the blood of bulls and of goats, and the ashes of an heifer sprinkling the unclean, sanctifieth to the purifying of the flesh; how much more shall the blood of Christ, who, through the

eternal Spirit, offered himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God? And for this cause he is the Mediator of the new testament, that by means of death, for the redemption of the transgressions that were under the first testament, they which are called might receive the promise of eternal inheritance.

PSALM 143 (Plainsong)

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and consider my desire:

hearken unto me for thy truth and righteousness' sake.

And enter not into judgement with thy servant:

for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground:

he hath laid me in the darkness, as the men that have been long dead.

Therefore is my spirit vexed within me: and my heart within me is desolate.

Yet do I remember the time past; I muse upon all thy works:

yea, I exercise myself in the works of thy hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul gaspeth unto thee as a thirsty land.

Hear me, O Lord, and that soon, for my spirit waxeth faint:

hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

O let me hear thy loving-kindness betimes in the morning, for in thee is my trust:

shew thou me the way that I should walk in, for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: for I flee unto thee to hide me.

Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee, for thou art my God:

let thy loving Spirit lead me forth into the land of righteousness.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy Name's sake:

and for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

And of thy goodness slay mine enemies:

and destroy all them that vex my soul; for I am thy servant.

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 GOSPEL

St. John 8. 46-end

Jesus said, Which of you convinceth me of sin? and if I say the truth, why do ye not believe me? He that is of God heareth God's words; ye therefore hear them not, because ye are not of God. Then answered the Jews, and said unto him, Say we not well, that thou art a Samaritan, and hast a devil? Jesus answered, I have not a devil; but I honour my Father, and ye do dishonour me. And I seek not mine own glory; there is one that seeketh and judgeth. Verily, verily, I say unto you, If a man keep my saying, he shall never see death. Then said the Jews unto him, Now we know

that thou hast a devil: Abraham is dead, and the prophets; and thou sayest, If a man keep my saying, he shall never taste of death. Art thou greater than our father Abraham, which is dead? and the prophets are dead: whom makest thou thyself? Jesus answered, If I honour myself, my honour is nothing; it is my Father that honoureth me, of whom ye say, that he is your God: yet ye have not known him; but I know him: and if I should say, I know him not, I shall be a liar like unto you; but I know him, and keep his saying. Your father Abraham rejoiced to see my day, and he saw it, and was glad. Then said the Jews unto him, Thou art not yet fifty years old, and hast thou seen Abraham? Jesus said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Before Abraham was, I am. Then took they up stones to cast at him: but Jesus hid himself, and went out of the temple.

THE CREED

I believe in one God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: and of all things visible and invisible: And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, Begotten of his Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of Very God, Begotten not made, Being of one substance with the Father, By whom all things were made: Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man, And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried, And the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures, And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father. And he shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead: Whose kingdom shall have no end. And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord and giver of life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified. Who spake by the prophets. And I believe One Catholick and Apostolick Church. I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins. And I look for the Resurrection of the dead, And the life of the world to come. Amen.

THE SERMON The Master

HYMN

O thou, who at thy Eucharist didst pray
That all thy Church might be forever one,
Grant us at ev'ry Eucharist to say
With longing heart and soul, "Thy will be done."
O may we all one bread, one body be,
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

For all thy Church, O Lord, we intercede;
Make thou our sad divisions soon to cease;
Draw us the nearer each to each, we plead,
By drawing all to thee, O Prince of Peace;
Thus may we all one bread, one body be,
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

We pray thee, too, for wand'ers from thy fold;
O bring them back, Good Shepherd of the sheep,
Back to the faith which saints believed of old,
Back to the Church which still that faith doth keep;
Soon may we all one bread, one body be,
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

So, Lord, at length when sacraments shall cease,
May we be one with all thy Church above,
One with thy saints in one unbroken peace,
One with thy saints in one unbounded love;
More blessed still in peace and love to be
One with the Trinity in Unity.

Music: Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

Words: W. H. Turton (1856-1938)

All sit or kneel.

THE CONFESSION

Almighty God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Maker of all things, Judge of all men: We acknowledge and bewail our manifold sins and wickedness, Which we, from time to time, most grievously have committed, By thought, word, and deed, Against thy Divine Majesty, Provoking most justly thy wrath and indignation against us. We do earnestly repent, And are heartily sorry for these our misdoings; The remembrance of them is grievous unto us; The burden of them is intolerable. Have mercy upon us, Have mercy upon us, most merciful Father; For thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ's sake, Forgive us all that is past; And grant that we may ever hereafter Serve and please thee In newness of life, To the honour and glory of thy Name; Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

AFTER THE COMFORTABLE WORDS

Master: The Lord be with you.
All: **And with thy spirit.**
Master: Lift up your hearts.
All: **We lift them up to the Lord.**
Master: Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.
All: **It is meet and right so to do.**

COMMUNION ANTHEM

Ne irascaris Domine satis,
et ne ultra memineris iniquitatis nostrae.
Ecce respice populus tuus omnes nos.

Civitas sancti tui facta est deserta.
Sion deserta facta est,
Jerusalem desolata est.

*Be not angry, O Lord,
and remember our iniquity no more.
Behold, we are all your people.*

*Your holy city has become a wilderness.
Zion has become a wilderness,
Jerusalem has been made desolate.*

*Music: William Byrd (c.1540-1623)
Words: published 1580, Dow Partbooks No. 9*

THE PRAYERS

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. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

THE BLESSING

HYMN

When I survey the wond'rous cross
On which the prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingling down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole Rrealm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Music:
Words: Isaac Watts

THE ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Fantasia in C minor

J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

There will be a retiring collection. It will be of great advantage to the Church if you would kindly fill in a Gift Aid envelope and drop it into a collection-basket as you leave, stating the amount of your cash or contactless gift. If you would prefer to donate online the Church has a Just Giving page. For donations this way, kindly use your phone to scan the QR code below.

Thank you for your support of the Church!



We ask your prayers for those dear to us in this House, and at this time especially
for the following:

ANNIVERSARIES OF MARRIAGE

James and Laura Bone
Tim and Lindsey Bowden
Jack and Emma Nicholls
David and Jill Pittaway
Richard and Rebecca Saynor
Robert and Joanna Thursfield

THE SICK

Balthazar Winter

YEAR'S MIND

Stella Addison
Anthony Barker
Joan Bryce
Andrew Buchanan
Colin Campbell
Michael Dyson
Sam Hiller
William Powell