

¶ The People's responses are in **bold**

¶ The People stand as the procession enters the cathedral

Opening Sentences

Alleluia! Christ is risen.

The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia!

Thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

1 Corinthians 15:57

If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, and the light around me turn to night," darkness is not dark to you, O Lord; the night is as bright as the day; darkness and light to you are both alike.

Psalm 139: 10, 11

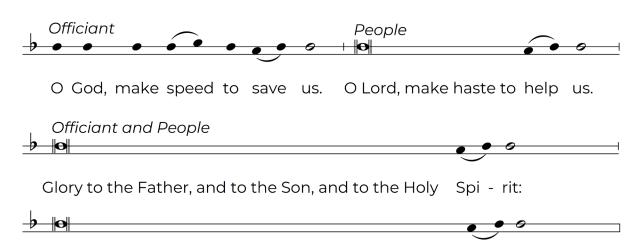
Confession of Sin

Dear friends in Christ, here in the presence of Almighty God, let us kneel or bow in silence, and with penitent and obedient hearts confess our sins, that we may obtain forgiveness by his infinite goodness and mercy.

Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We are truly sorry and we humbly repent. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us; that we may delight in your will, and walk in your ways, to the glory of your Name. Amen.

Almighty God have mercy on you, forgive *you all your sins through our Lord Jesus Christ, strengthen you in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep you in eternal life. **Amen.**

The Invitatory and Psalter



as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. A - men.



Al - le - lu - ia.

¶ The People sit

¶ Psalm 140 is sung by the cantor

140 Deliver me, O Lord, from evildoers; protect me from the violent, who plan their evil deeds and stir up conflict stir it up continually. They make their tongue sharp as a serpent's, under their lips is venom. Guard me, O Lord, from the hands of the wicked; protect me from the violent who've planned my downfall.

The arrogant have hidden a trap for me,

with cords they've spread a net along the road and they've set their snares for me. I say to the Lord, 'You are my God; 'Give ear to the voice of my supplications.'

O Lord, my Lord, my strong deliverer, you've covered my head in the day of battle.

Do not grant, O Lord, the desires of the wicked; do not let their plans succeed.

Those who surround me, let the mischief of their lips overwhelm them!

Let burning coals fall! Fling them into pits, Never again to rise!

I know you defend the cause of the needy, the upright shall live with you.

I say to the Lord, 'You are my God; Give ear to the voice of my supplications.'

O Lord, my Lord, my strong deliverer, you've covered my head in the day of battle.

Do not grant, O Lord, the desires of the wicked; do not let their plans succeed.

The Lessons

A 'Let me have silence, and I will speak, and let come on me what may. I will take my flesh in my teeth, and put my life in my hand. See, he will kill me; I have no hope; but I will defend my ways to his face. This will be my salvation, that the godless shall not come before him. Listen carefully to my words, and let my declaration be in your ears. I have indeed prepared my case; I know that I shall be vindicated. Who is there that will contend with me? For then I would be silent and die. Only grant two things to me, then I will not hide myself from your face: withdraw your hand far from me, and do not let dread of you terrify me. Then call, and I will answer; or let me speak, and you reply to me.

13:13-22 (NRSV)

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The Song of Mary Magnificat

¶ sung by the cantor

My soul glorifies the Lord, my spirit rejoices in God my Saviour, he looks on his lowly servant, from now all ages will call me blessed.

Chorus

The almighty works marvels for me, holy his name. His mercy's from age to age on those who fear him.

He's shown forth his strength of arm, he's pulled down the princes; exalted the lowly, he's routed the proud of heart.

The hungry are filled; the rich sent empty away. *Chorus*

He has come to the help of Israel his servant, mindful of his mercy ever strong, according to the promise he made to our Fathers of his mercy to Abraham and his descendants forever and ever. Amen. *Chorus*

My soul glorifies the Lord and my Spirit exalts in God my Saviour.

Setting: Stephen Kirk

A Reading from the Gospel according to Luke. While he was still speaking, suddenly a crowd came, and the one called Judas, one of the twelve, was leading them. He approached Jesus to kiss him; but Jesus said to him, 'Judas, is it with a kiss that you are betraying the Son of Man?' When those who were around him saw what was coming, they asked, 'Lord, should we strike with the sword?' Then one of them struck the slave of the high priest and cut off his right ear. But Jesus said, 'No more of this!' And he touched his ear and healed him. Then Jesus said to the chief priests, the officers of the temple police, and the elders who had come for him, 'Have you come out with swords and clubs as if I were a bandit?

When I was with you day after day in the temple, you did not lay hands on me. But this is your hour, and the power of darkness!'

22:47-53 (NRSV)

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The Song of Simeon Nunc Dimittis

¶ sung by the cantor

Lord, let your servant depart in peace according to your word. For my eyes have seen your salvation, which you have prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of your people Israel.

Setting: Tracy Fedke

¶ The People stand

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only son, our Lord.

He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary.

He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried.

He descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again.

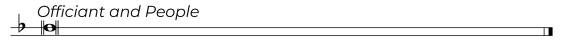
He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the ℜ resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Prayers





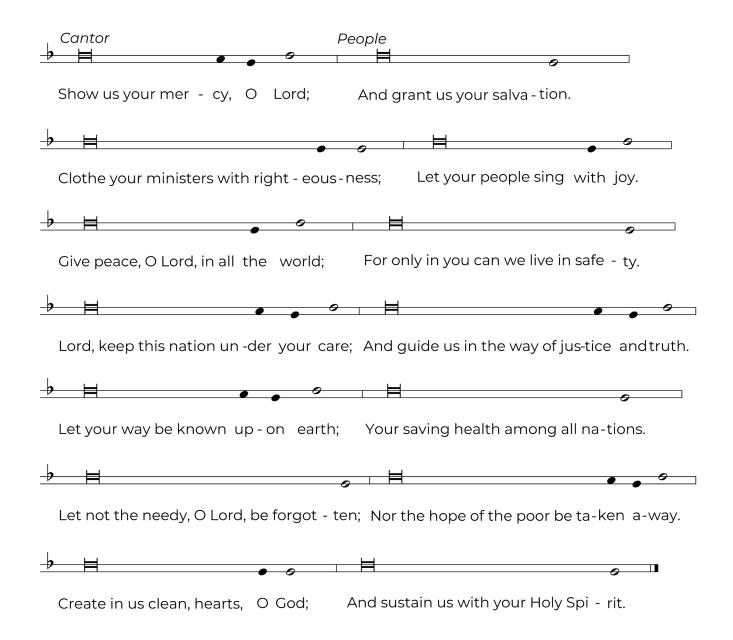
Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your Name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.

Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and for ever. Amen.



A Collect for the Saint of the Day

Strengthen and protect, O God, all those who suffer for their fidelity to Jesus Christ; that, like your servant Toyohiko Kagawa, they might persevere in seeking and serving Christ in all persons, and work tirelessly for the advancement of your kingdom; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with you and the Holy Spirit be all honor and glory now and for ever. **Amen.**

A Collect for Protection

O God, the life of all who live, the light of the faithful, the strength of those who labor, and the repose of the dead: We thank you for the blessings of the day that is past, and humbly ask for your protection through the coming night. Bring us in safety to the morning hours; through him who died and rose again for us, your Son our Savior Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

A Collect for Mission

O God, you have made of one blood all the peoples of the earth, and sent your blessed Son to preach peace to those who are far off and to those who are near: Grant that people everywhere may seek after you and find you; bring the nations into your fold; pour out your Spirit upon all flesh; and hasten the coming of your kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

¶ The People sit

Anthem

The shadow has no power over us for we will trust in the Lord, and through the night we have a song to sing a hope that we can cling to. Joy will come in the morning, God is our rock and our salvation, joy will come. Sister, fix your eyes upon the hills for surely help will come, brother, we will take our refuge in the God who knows our suffering. We will rise up, we will rise up in the morning.

Joy Will Come
Text: Paul Zach, Liz Vice, Charles Jones
Music: Paul Zach, Kimberly Williams, Orlando Palmer, Isaac Wardell

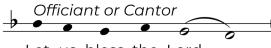
¶ The People stand

The General Thanksgiving

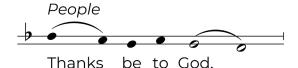
Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we your unworthy servants give you humble thanks for all your goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all whom you have made. We bless you for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all for your immeasurable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we pray, give us such an awareness of your mercies, that with truly thankful hearts we may show forth your praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up our selves to your service, and by walking before you in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit, be honor and glory throughout all ages. Amen.

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom

Almighty God, you have given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplication to you; and you have promised through your well-beloved Son that when two or three are gathered together in his Name you will be in the midst of them: Fulfill now, O Lord, our desires and petitions as may be best for us; granting us in this world knowledge of your truth, and in the age to come life everlasting. **Amen.**



Let us bless the Lord.



Glory to God whose power, working in us, can do infinitely more than we can ask or imagine: Glory to him from generation to generation in the Church, and in Christ Jesus for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Ephesians 3:20, 21

Hymn How deep the Father's love for us

How deep the Father's love for us, How vast beyond all measure, That He should give His only Son To make a wretch His treasure. How great the pain of searing loss – The Father turns His face away, As wounds which mar the Chosen One Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life –
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart –
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Text and Music: Stuart Townend