

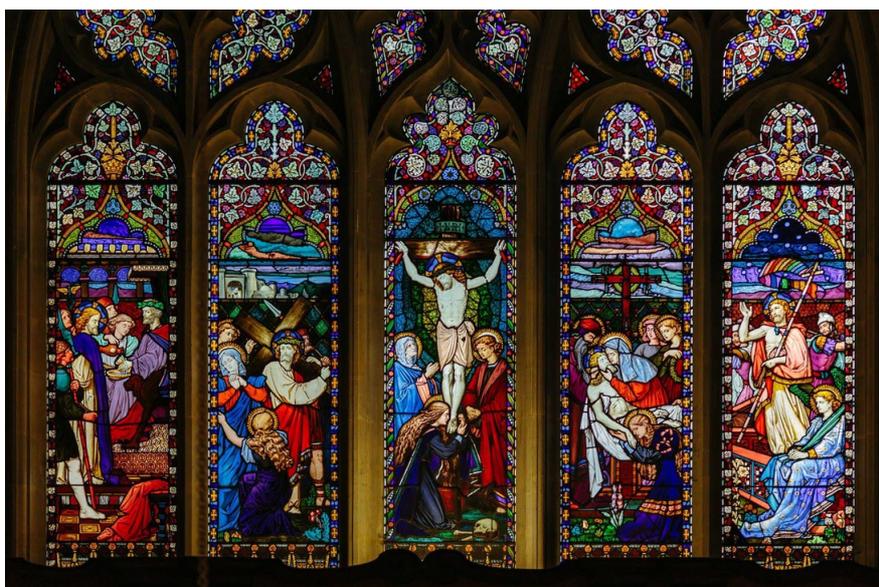


**Sunday 24 January 2021
Online Evensong**

A shortened form of Evensong from University College, Oxford

*A warm welcome to our service this week.
Thank you for joining us from wherever you may be.*

The full text of the service is found in this pdf file that you have downloaded from our Online Evensong page. An audio-recording of the full service is on the page where you found the link to this text.



WORDS OF WELCOME



INTROIT The Wise Men and the Star

Sovereign scholars, weary of waiting,
startled by starlight that kindles the sky.
Eager for answers, destiny drives them,
watching with wonder they follow the star.

Passing by palaces, greedy and golden,
threading the byways of winter and cold,
come to a doorway, lowbuilt and lamplit,
Eagerly enter under the star.

Source of all starlight, simply they see him,
laid in a manger and haloed with hay.
Bright in his beauty, shrouded with shadows.
Steady the star shines, follow the star.

Words: Lucia Quinault (b. 1969)
Music: Oliver Tarney (b. 1984)

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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.

VERSICLES AND RESPONSES

O Lord, open thou our lips.
And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

O God, make speed to save us.
O Lord, make haste to help us.

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.*

Praise ye the Lord.
The Lord's Name be praised.

PSALM 102.1-13

Hear my prayer, O Lord *
and let my crying come unto thee.
Hide not thy face from me in the time of my trouble *
incline thine ear unto me when I call; O hear me, and that right soon.
For my days are consumed away like smoke *
and my bones are burnt up as it were a fire-brand.
My heart is smitten down, and withered like grass *
so that I forget to eat my bread.
For the voice of my groaning *
my bones will scarce cleave to my flesh.
I am become like a pelican in the wilderness *
and like an owl that is in the desert.
I have watched, and am even as it were a sparrow *
that sitteth alone upon the house-top.
Mine enemies revile me all the day long *
and they that are mad upon me are sworn together against me.
For I have eaten ashes as it were bread *
and mingled my drink with weeping;
And that because of thine indignation and wrath *
for thou hast taken me up, and cast me down.
My days are gone like a shadow *
and I am withered like grass.

But, thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever *
and thy remembrance throughout all generations.
Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Sion *
for it is time that thou have mercy upon her, yea, the time is come.

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 LESSON
From the New Testament
John 2.1-11



And the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee; and the mother of Jesus was there: And both Jesus was called, and his disciples, to the marriage.

And when they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto him, They have no wine. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come. His mother saith unto the servants, Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it. And there were set there six waterpots of stone, after the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece. Jesus saith unto them, Fill the waterpots with water. And they filled them up to the brim. And he saith unto them, Draw out now, and bear unto the governor of the feast. And they bare it.

When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and knew not whence it was: (but the servants which drew the water knew;) the governor of the feast called the bridegroom, And saith unto him, Every man at the

beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse: but thou hast kept the good wine until now.

This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory; and his disciples believed on him.

MAGNIFICAT
The Song of the Blessed Virgin Mary
Luke 1.46-55

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.

Setting: Philip Moore (b. 1943), Tonus Peregrinus in faburden

Let us pray.



THE COLLECT FOR THE DAY

Almighty God,
whose Son revealed in signs and miracles
the wonder of thy saving presence:
renew thy people with thy heavenly grace,
and in all our weakness
sustain us by thy mighty power;
through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord,
who liveth and reigneth with thee,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever. **Amen**

THE COLLECT FOR PEACE

O God, from whom all holy desires,
all good counsels, and all just works do proceed:
Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give
that both our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments,
and also that by thee we being defended
from the fear of our enemies
may pass our time in rest and quietness;
through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. **Amen.**

THE COLLECT FOR AID AGAINST ALL PERILS

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord;
and by thy great mercy
defend us from all perils and dangers of this night;

for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

INTERCESSIONS

As we continue in prayer, let us bring before God
the needs both of others and of ourselves;

Let us pray for those in positions of authority and influence,
for those working in the health service, in public health,
and for all who labour to meet the needs of others,
that they may have the wisdom, resources, stamina,
and strength that they need.

Let us pray members of our college community here in Oxford,
and scattered across the world,
and for all whose needs are known to us:

Let us pray for those without water,
and for those who long for wine;
For those whom floods overwhelm,
and those captive to addiction
or in trouble or need of any kind.

A PRAYER OF THOMAS KEN

Glory to thee, my God, this night,
for all the blessings of the light:
keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
beneath thine own almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
the ill that I this day have done;
that with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
the grave as little as my bed;
teach me to die, that so I may
rise glorious at the awful day.

O may my soul on thee repose,
and with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
sleep that shall me more vigorous make
to serve my God when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie,
my soul with heavenly thoughts supply;

let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
no powers of darkness me molest.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
praise him, all creatures here below;
praise him above, ye heavenly host:
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711)

HYMN

Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
great David's greater Son!
Hail in the time appointed,
his reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
to set the captive free;
to take away transgression,
and rule in equity.

He comes with succour speedy
to those who suffer wrong;
to help the poor and needy,
and bid the weak be strong;
to give them songs for sighing,
their darkness turn to light,
whose souls, condemned and dying,
are precious in his sight.

He shall come down like showers
upon the fruitful earth;
and love, joy, and hope, like flowers,
spring in his path to birth.
Before him on the mountains,
shall peace, the herald, go,
and righteousness, in fountains,
from hill to valley flow.

Kings shall fall down before Him,
and gold and incense bring,
all nations shall adore Him,
his praise all people sing;
to him shall prayer unceasing,
and daily vows ascend;
his kingdom still increasing,
a kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious,
he on his throne shall rest,
from age to age more glorious,
all-blessing and all-blessed;
the tide of time shall never
his covenant remove;
his name shall stand forever;
that name to us is Love.

Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854), based on Psalm 72
Music: Adapted by W. H. Monk (1823-89) from a chorale by J. Crüger (1598-1662)

BLESSING

Christ the Son of God
perfect in you the image of his glory
and gladden your hearts
with the good news of his kingdom;
and the blessing of God Almighty,
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

VOLUNTARY

