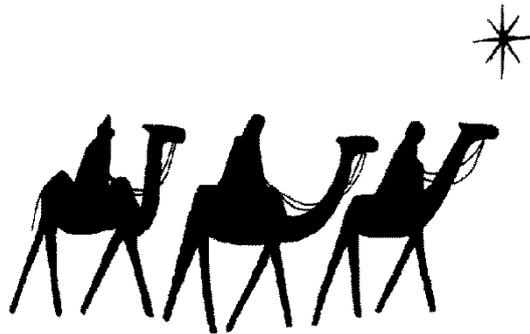


St. Bartholomew's Church

Sunday 9th January 2022

4pm



Epiphany carols, hymns and readings
to celebrate the arrival of the Wise Men.



The Bidding Prayer --- concluding with....

Believing the promises of God, let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us:

All: Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done; on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who 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.

First Reading: John 1: 1–14. (The Word Became Flesh)

Hymn

Of the Father's love begotten
ere the worlds began to be,
he is Alpha and Omega,
he the source, the ending he,
of the things that are, that have been,
and that future years shall see
evermore and evermore!

At his word they were created;
he commanded; it was done:
heav'n and earth and depths of oceans
In their threefold order one;
all that grows beneath the shining
of the light of moon and sun,
Evermore and evermore.

O that birth for ever blessed,
when a Virgin, full of grace,
by the Holy Ghost conceiving,
bore the Saviour of our race;
and the babe, the world's Redeemer,
first revealed his sacred face,
evermore and evermore!

O ye heights of heav'n adore Him,
angel hosts, his praises sing,
pow'rs, dominions, bow before Him,
and extol our God and King;
let no tongue on earth be silent,
ev'ery voice in concert ring
evermore and evermore!

Christ, to thee, with God the Father
and, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
hymn and chant and high thanksgiving
and unwearied praises be:
honour, glory, and dominion,
and eternal victory
evermore and evermore!

Author: Aurelius Clemens Prudentius.(348-413)
Translated John Mason Neale(1818-1866)

THE WORD MADE FLESH

Minister: The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the shadow of death, upon them has the light shined. Arise, shine, for your light has come:

Congregation: And the glory of the Lord has risen upon you.

Collect

Almighty God, you have given us your only-begotten Son to take our nature upon him and to be born of a pure virgin: grant that we, who have been born again and made your children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by your Holy Spirit; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord. **Amen.**

Choir anthem: The Angel Gabriel

Second Reading: Luke 2: 8–14. (The Shepherds and the Angels)

Third Reading: The Angels. Words John Vernon Taylor (1939–2011)

HYMN

Earth has many a noble city;
Beth'lem thou dost all excel:
out of thee the Lord from heaven
Came to rule Israel.

Fairer than the sun at morning
was the star that told his birth,
to the world its God announcing,
seen in fleshly form on earth.

Eastern sages at his cradle
Make oblations rich and rare;
see them give in deep devotion
gold and frankincense and myrrh.

Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:
incense doth their God disclose,
gold the Kings of kings proclaimeth,
myrrh his sepulchre foreshadow

Jesu, whom the Gentiles worshipped
at thy glad Epiphany,
unto thee with God the Father
and spirit glory be.

Author: Aurelius Clemens Prudentius.(348c-413)

Translator: Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

THE KING OF THE NATIONS

Minister: At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow; in heaven, on earth and under the earth: and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord. Nations shall come to your light: **ALL: And kings to your dawning brightness.**

Collect

Almighty Father, by the leading of a star you revealed your only-begotten Son to the peoples of the earth: in your mercy grant that we, who know you now by faith, may at last behold your glory face to face; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Fourth Reading: Matthew 2:1–12. (The Visit of the Wise Men)

HYMN 709

We three kings of Orient are;
bearing gifts we traverse afar;
field and fountain, moor and mountain
following yonder star.

*O Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding
guide us to thy perfect light*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring, to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign

O Star of wonder, star of night....

Frankincense to offer have I
incense owns a Deity nigh,
prayer and praising, gladly raising
worship him, God most high

O Star of wonder, star of night...

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
breathes of life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
sealed in the stone-cold tomb

O Star of wonder, star of night....

Glorious now behold him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to heav'n replies

O Star of wonder, star of night....

Author John H. Hopkins, Jr. (1820-1891)

Fifth Reading: Matthew 2: 13–18. (The Escape to Egypt)

HYMN

Brightest and best
of the sons of the morning,
dawn on our darkness,
and lend us thine aid;
star of the east,
the horizon adorning,
guide where our infant
Redeemer is laid.

Cold on His cradle
the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His head
with the beasts of the stall;
angels adore Him
in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch
and Saviour of all.

Say, shall we yield Him,
in costly devotion,
odours of Edom,
and off'rings divine,
gems of the mountain,
and pearls of the ocean,
myrrh from the forest,
and gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer
each humble oblation,
vainly with gifts
would his favour secure;
richer by far
is the heart's adoration,
dearer to God
are the prayers of the poor.

Author: Reginald Heber (1783-1826)

LIGHT TO THE WORLD

SENTENCE

Minister: But the hour is coming, and now is, when true worshippers will worship in spirit and truth. And the Lord, whom you seek:

Congregation: Shall suddenly come to his temple.

Collect

Almighty and ever-living God, clothed in majesty, whose beloved Son was presented in the Temple in substance of our flesh, and was acclaimed the glory of Israel and the light of the nations: grant that in him we may be presented to you with pure and clean hearts, and in the world may reflect his glory through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Sixth Reading: Love Alone. Gian Carlo Menotti

Choir Anthem: I saw three ships.

Seventh Lesson: Luke 2:21–32. (Simeon)

Choir: Nunc Dimittis

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace:
according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation;
Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people; To be a light to lighten the
Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.
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

Prayers of intercession:

Today the Magi knelt before our Saviour. Let us also come and worship him with great joy, and so we pray:

King of the nations, the wise men came from the East to worship you: grant us a true spirit of adoration and submission. – **Lord, hear our prayer.**

King of glory, your people look to you for judgement: grant an abundance of peace to our world. – **Lord, hear our prayer.**

King of ages, your word is ever powerful: may it penetrate our hearts, minds and lives today. – **Lord, hear our prayer.**

King of justice, show your love for the poor and the powerless; strengthen those who are suffering with illness this day. – **Lord, hear our prayer.**

King of heaven, hope of all who trust in you; give to the faithful departed the wonders of your salvation. – **Lord, hear our prayer.**

HYMN

O worship the Lord
in the beauty of holiness;
bow down before him,
his glory proclaim;
with gold of obedience
and incense of lowliness,
kneel and adore him
the Lord is his name.

Low at his feet lay
your burden of carefulness;
high on his heart
he will bear it for thee,
comfort your sorrows,
and answer thy prayerfulness,
guiding your steps
as may best for thee be.

Fear not to enter
his courts in the slenderness
of the poor wealth
you would reckon as thine;
truth in its beauty
and love in its tenderness
these are the off' rings
to lay on his shrine.

These, though we bring them
in trembling and fearfulness,
he will accept for
the name that is dear;
mornings of joy give
for evenings of tearfulness,
trust for our trembling
and hope for our fear.

Author: John Samuel Bewley Monsell (1811-1875)

The Blessing.