

Opening Eucharist Tuesday



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The Litany of Penitence is based on a Litany by John Henry Newman, adapted by the Revd Dr Chris Dingwall-Jones. The post-communion prayer is from the 1989 Anglican Church of Southern Africa Prayer Book and the Blessing is based on a blessing in the liturgy of the Church of South India.

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Please stand.

The Gathering

President Blessed be God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit;
All Blessed be his Kingdom, now and forever.

Amen.

President Peace be with you All And also with you.

Please kneel or sit.

Prayers of Penitence

Deacon Lord:

All have mercy.

Deacon Christ:

All have mercy.

Deacon Lord:

All have mercy.

Deacon O Christ:

All hear us.

Deacon God, the Father in heaven:

All have mercy on us.

Deacon God, the Son, redeemer of the world:

All have mercy on us.

Deacon God, the Holy Spirit:

All have mercy on us.

Deacon Holy Trinity, one God:

All have mercy on us.

Deacon Incarnate Lord,

Lover of souls,
Saviour of sinners,

who came to seek and save those who were lost,

who fasted for them forty days and nights:

All have mercy on us.

Deacon By your tenderness towards Adam when he fell,

by your faithfulness to Noah in the ark,

by your remembrance of Lot in the midst of sinners,

by your mercy on the Israelites in the desert, by your forgiveness of David after his confession,

by your patience with the Ninevites

when they repented in sackcloth and ashes:

All have mercy on us.

Deacon By sending John to go before you as the preacher of repentance,

by your testimony about the tax collector who hung his head and smote his breast,

by your welcome given to the returning Prodigal, by your gentleness with the woman of Samaria,

by your mercy towards Zacchæus,

leading him to return what he had stolen, by your pity on the woman taken in adultery, by your mercy to Magdalene, who loved much, by your converting look, at which Peter wept, by your gracious words to the thief on the cross:

All have mercy on us.

Deacon We poor sinners pray:

All hear us, Lord God.

Deacon That we may submit to your loving discipline,

that we may bring forth fruits of repentance, that sin may not reign in our mortal bodies,

that we may work out our salvation

with fear and trembling:

All hear us, Lord God.

Deacon Son of God: hear us.

Deacon Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world:

All have mercy on us.

Deacon Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world:

All have mercy on us.

Deacon Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world:

All grant us your peace.

Deacon O Christ: All hear us.

Deacon O Lord, hear our prayer:

All and let our cry come before you.

President Let us pray:

Silence is kept.

President O Lord, give your faithful people pardon and peace

that they may be cleansed from all their offences

and serve you with a quiet mind;

through Christ our Lord.

All Amen.

Please stand.

The Collect

President Let us pray:

Merciful Lord, you know our struggle to serve you: when sin spoils our lives and overshadows our hearts,

come to our aid and turn us back to you again;

through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All Amen.

Please sit.

Paul, an apostle of Christ Jesus by the will of God, and Timothy our brother, to the church of God that is in Corinth, including all the saints throughout Achaia:

Grace to you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and the God of all consolation, who consoles us in all our affliction, so that we may be able to console those who are in any affliction with the consolation with which we ourselves are consoled by God. For just as the sufferings of Christ are abundant for us, so also our consolation is abundant through Christ. If we are being afflicted, it is for your consolation and salvation; if we are being consoled, it is for your consolation, which you experience when you patiently endure the same sufferings that we are also suffering. Our hope for you is unshaken; for we know that as you share in our sufferings, so also you share in our consolation.

We do not want you to be unaware, brothers and sisters, of the affliction we experienced in Asia; for we were so utterly, unbearably crushed that we despaired of life itself. Indeed, we felt that we had received the sentence of death so that we would rely not on ourselves but on God who raises the dead. He who rescued us from so deadly a peril will continue to rescue us; on him we have set our hope that he will rescue us again, as you also join in helping us by your prayers, so that many will give thanks on our behalf for the blessing granted to us through the prayers of many.

Indeed, this is our boast, the testimony of our conscience: we have behaved in the world with frankness and godly sincerity, not by earthly wisdom but by the grace of God—and all the more towards you. For we write to you nothing other than what you can read and also understand; I hope you will understand until the end— as you have already understood us in part—that on the day of the Lord Jesus we are your boast even as you are our boast.

Reader For the word of the Lord:

All Thanks be to God.

Hymn

O love, how deep, how broad, how high! How passing thought and fantasy that God, the Son of God, should take our mortal form for mortals' sake.

He sent no angel to our race of higher or of lower place, but wore the robe of human frame, and he himself to his world came.

For us baptized, for us he bore his holy fast, and hungered sore; for us temptations sharp he knew; for us the tempter overthrew.

For us to wicked men betrayed, Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns arrayed; For us he bore the cross's death; for us at length gave up his breath.

For us he rose from death again, for us he went on high to reign, for us he sent his Spirit here to guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

All honour, laud, and glory be,
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee,
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

Words: Thomas à Kempis (1379–1471) trans. Benjamin Webb (1819–1885) Music: Eisenach, JH Schein (1586–1630)

John 11: 32-44

Deacon Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

All Glory to you, O Lord.

When Mary came where Jesus was and saw him, she knelt at his feet and said to him, 'Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died.' When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who came with her also weeping, he was greatly disturbed in spirit and deeply moved. He said, 'Where have you laid him?' They said to him, 'Lord, come and see.' Jesus began to weep. So the Jews said, 'See how he loved him!' But some of them said, 'Could not he who opened the eyes of the blind man have kept this man from dying?'

Then Jesus, again greatly disturbed, came to the tomb. It was a cave, and a stone was lying against it. Jesus said, 'Take away the stone.' Martha, the sister of the dead man, said to him, 'Lord, already there is a stench because he has been dead for four days.' Jesus said to her, 'Did I not tell you that if you believed, you would see the glory of God?' So they took away the stone. And Jesus looked upwards and said, 'Father, I thank you for having heard me. I knew that you always hear me, but I have said this for the sake of the crowd standing here, so that they may believe that you sent me.' When he had said this, he cried with a loud voice, 'Lazarus, come out!' The dead man came out, his hands and feet bound with strips of cloth, and his face wrapped in a cloth. Jesus said to them, 'Unbind him, and let him go.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

All Praise to you, O Christ.

Please sit.

Sermon

The Rt Revd Dr Steven Croft

Please remain seated or kneel.

Intercessions

During the Intercessions, we sing the following refrain:



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The intercessions conclude with:

All

Heal us, O Lord, and we shall be healed;
save us, and we will be saved;
for the one we praise is you.

Bring complete healing for all our sicknesses;
for you are our faithful and compassionate Healer and King.
Blessed are you, Lord, the healer of the sick.

Amen.

Please stand.

The Peace

President Jesus says: 'Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you.

Do not let your hearts be troubled, neither let them be afraid.'

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

All and also with you.

Deacon Let us offer one another a sign of peace.

Offertory Hymn

O the deep, deep love of Jesus! Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free; rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me. Underneath me, all around me, is the current of thy love; leading onward, leading homeward, to thy glorious rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus!

Spread his praise from shore to shore; how he loveth, ever loveth, changeth never, nevermore; how he watches o'er his loved ones, died to call them all his own; how for them he intercedeth, watcheth o'er them from the throne.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus! Love of ev'ry love the best: 'tis an ocean vast of blessing, 'tis a haven sweet of rest. O the deep, deep love of Jesus! 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me; and it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to thee.

> Words: S Trevor Francis, 1834–1925 Music: Ebenezer, TJ Williams (1869–1944)

Prayer over the Gifts

President Let us pray:

Look upon us in mercy not in judgment, draw us from hatred to love, and make the frailty of our praise a dwelling place for your glory.

All Amen.

The Eucharistic Prayer

President The Lord be with you.

All And also with you.

President Lift up your hearts.

All We lift them to the Lord.

President Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

All It is right to give thanks and praise.

President Blessed are you, Lord God,

our light and our salvation;

to you be glory and praise for ever.

From the beginning you have created all things

and all your works echo the silent music of your praise. In the fullness of time you made us in your image,

the crown of all creation.

You give us breath and speech, that with angels and archangels and all the powers of heaven

we may find a voice to sing your praise:

All Holy, holy, holy is the Lord,

Holy is the Lord God almighty. Holy, holy, holy is the Lord,

Holy is the Lord God almighty.

Who was and is and is to come.

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord.

Blessed, blessed, blest the One who comes, blest the One who comes in the Lord's name. Blessed, blessed, blest the One who comes, blest the One who comes in the Lord's name.

Who was and is and is to come,

Blessed, blessed, blest the One who comes.

anonymous

President How wonderful the work of your hands, O Lord.

As a mother tenderly gathers her children, you embraced a people as your own.
When they turned away and rebelled your love remained steadfast.

From them you raised up Jesus our Saviour, born of Mary, to be the living bread,

in whom all our hungers are satisfied.

He offered his life for sinners, and with a love stronger than death he opened wide his arms on the cross.

On the night before he died, he came to supper with his friends and, taking bread, he gave you thanks. He broke it and gave it to them, saying: Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you; do this in remembrance of me.

At the end of supper, taking the cup of wine, he gave you thanks, and said:
Drink this, all of you;
this is my blood of the new covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins.
Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.

All Christ has died:

Christ is risen:

Christ will come again.

President Father, we plead with confidence

his sacrifice made once for all upon the cross; we remember his dying and rising in glory, and we rejoice that he intercedes for us at your right hand.

Pour out your Holy Spirit as we bring before you these gifts of your creation; may they be for us the body and blood of your dear Son.

As we eat and drink these holy things in your presence, form us in the likeness of Christ, and build us into a living temple to your glory.

Bring us at the last with the Blessed Virgin Mary, Birinus, Frideswide and all the saints to the vision of that eternal splendour for which you have created us; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, by whom, with whom, and in whom, with all who stand before you in earth and heaven, we worship you, Father almighty, in songs of everlasting praise:

All Blessing and honour and glory and power be yours for ever and ever.

Amen.

Please sit or kneel.

The Lord's Prayer

President As our Saviour taught us, so we pray:

All
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.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom,
the power and the glory
are yours now and ever.
Amen.

The Breaking of the Bread

The president breaks the consecrated bread.

President We break this bread to share in the body of Christ

All Though we are many, we are one body, because we all share in one bread.

Agnus Dei

All hail the Lamb, enthroned on high, his praise shall be our battle cry; he reigns victorious, forever glorious, his name is Jesus, he is the Lord.

Words and Music: Dave Bilbrough (b. 1955)

Invitation to Communion

President God's holy gifts for God's holy people.

All Jesus Christ is holy, Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

During Communion, we sing:

Communion Hymn

Bless the Lord O my soul, O my soul Worship His holy name Sing like never before, O my soul I'll worship Your holy name

The sun comes up; it's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me
Let me be singing when the evening comes

Bless the Lord O my soul, ...

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger Your name is great and Your heart is kind For all Your goodness I will keep on singing Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

Bless the Lord O my soul, ...

And on that day when my strength is failing The end draws near and my time has come Still my soul will sing Your praise unending Ten thousand years and then forevermore!

> Words and Music: Jonas Myrin | Matt Redman © 2011 Thankyou Music

The Post Communion Prayer

When all have received Communion and returned to their seats, we keep a time of silence together. After this, we stand to pray.

All

Jesus, may all that is you flow into me.

May your body and blood be my food and drink.

May your passion and death be my strength and life.

Jesus, with you by my side enough has been given.

May the shelter I seek be the shadow of your cross.

Let me not run from the love which you offer but hold me safe from the forces of evil.

On each of my dyings shed your light and your love.

Keep calling to me until that day comes when, with your saints, I may praise you for ever. Amen.

O, God, you search me, and you know me All my thoughts lie open to your gaze When I walk or lie down, you are before me Ever the maker and keeper of my days.

You know my resting and my rising You discern my purpose from afar And with love everlasting, you besiege me In ev'ry moment of life or death, you are.

Before a word is on my tongue, Lord You have known its meaning through and through You are with me beyond my understanding God of my present, my past and future, too.

Although your Spirit is upon me Still I search for shelter from your light There is nowhere on Earth I can escape you Even the darkness is radiant in your sight.

For you created me and shaped me Gave me life within my mother's womb For the wonder of who I am, I praise you Safe in your hands, all creation is made new.

Words and Music: Bernadette Farrell (b. 1957)

The Blessing

President Go out into the world united

and committed to ever be united:

that in your unity,

the brokenness of the world may be challenged;

that in your unity,

you will proclaim the peace of oneness to all the world;

and may God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit,

God of the peace that surpasses all understanding,

be with you and go with you

this day and all the days of your life.

All Amen.

The Dismissal

Deacon Go in the peace of Christ.

All Thanks be to God.



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