

The Parish Church of St Mark  
*Serving Broomhill & Broomhall*

# Christ's Passion for the Earth

## *Worship for Passiontide*



Sunday 25 March 2012  
at 6.30 pm

## Order of Service

### WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

#### O VOS OMNES

*Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611).*

O VOS OMNES qui transitis per viam:

attendite et videte si est dolor sicut dolor meus.

O vos omnes qui transitis per viam, attendite et videte:

Si est dolor similis sicut dolor meus.

Attendite, universi populi, et videte dolorem meum.

Si est dolor similis sicut dolor meus.

*O all ye that pass by the way,*

*attend and see if there be any sorrow like to my sorrow.*

*O all ye that pass by the way, attend and see:*

*If there be any sorrow like to my sorrow.*

*Attend, all ye people, and see my sorrow:*

*If there be any sorrow like to my sorrow.*

#### HYMN

MY SONG is love unknown,  
my Saviour's love to me,  
love to the loveless shown,  
that they might lovely be.

O who am I,  
that for my sake  
my Lord should take  
frail flesh, and die?

He came from his blest throne,  
salvation to bestow;  
but sin made blind, and none  
the longed-for Christ would know.  
But O, my Friend,  
my Friend indeed,  
who at my need  
his life did spend.

Sometimes they strew his way,  
and his sweet praises sing;  
resounding all the day  
hosannas to their King.

Then 'Crucify!'  
is all their breath,  
and for his death  
they thirst and cry.

Why, what hath my Lord done?  
What makes this rage and spite?  
He made the lame to run,  
he gave the blind their sight.  
Sweet injuries!  
yet they at these  
themselves displease,  
and 'gainst him rise.

They rise, and needs will have  
my dear Lord made away;  
a murderer they save,  
the Prince of Life they slay.  
Yet patient he  
to suffering goes,  
that he his foes  
from death might free.

Here might I stay and sing:  
no story so divine;  
never was love, dear King,  
never was grief like thine!  
This is my Friend,  
in whose sweet praise  
I all my days  
could gladly spend.

*Tune: Love Unknown  
Samuel Crossman (1624-84)*

## READING

*'The Giving Tree', by Shel Silverstein (1930-99).*

## REQUIEM

*Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924).*

### Introit et Kyrie

REQUIEM AETERNAM dona eis, Domine:  
et lux perpetua luceat eis.  
Te decet hymnus, Deus in Sion,  
et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem:  
exaudi orationem meam,  
ad te omnis caro veniet.

Kyrie eleison.  
Christe eleison.  
Kyrie eleison.

*Grant eternal rest to them, Lord,  
and let perpetual light shine on them.  
A hymn befits you, God in Zion,  
and a vow to you shall be fulfilled in Jerusalem.  
Hear my prayer,  
for unto you all flesh shall come.  
Lord, have mercy upon us.  
Christ, have mercy upon us.  
Lord, have mercy upon us.*

## Offertorium

O DOMINE JESU Christe, Rex gloriae,  
libera animas ... defunctorum  
de poenis inferni, et de profundo lacu:  
libera eas de ore leonis,  
ne absorbeat eas tartarus,  
ne cadant in obscurum.

Hostias et preces tibi,  
Domine, laudis offerimus:  
tu suscipe pro animabus illis,  
quarum hodie memoriam facimus:  
fac eas, Domine, de morte transire ad vitam,  
Quam olim Abrahae promisisti, et semini ejus.

*O Lord Jesus Christ, King of Glory,  
free the souls of the dead  
from infernal punishment, and from the deep abyss.  
Free them from the mouth of the lion,  
do not let Hell swallow them up,  
do not let them fall into the darkness.*

*Sacrifices and prayers of praise  
we offer to you, O Lord.  
Receive them for the souls of those  
whom we commemorate today.  
Lord, make them pass from death to life,  
as you once promised to Abraham, and to his seed.*

## Sanctus

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus,  
Domine Deus Sabaoth,  
pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.  
Osanna in excelsis!

*Holy, Holy, Holy,  
Lord God of Hosts,  
the heavens and earth are filled with your glory.  
Hosanna in the highest!*

## Pie Jesu

Pie Jesu Domine,  
dona eis requiem,  
requiem sempiternam.

*Merciful Lord Jesus,  
grant them rest,  
eternal rest.*

## Agnus Dei et Lux Aeterna

AGNUS DEI,  
qui tollis peccata mundi,  
dona eis requiem.

*Lamb of God,  
who removes the sins of the world,  
grant them rest.*

Agnus Dei,  
qui tollis peccata mundi,  
dona eis requiem.

*Lamb of God,  
who removes the sins of the world,  
grant them rest.*

Agnus Dei,  
qui tollis peccata mundi,  
dona eis requiem sempiternam.

*Lamb of God,  
who removes the sins of the world,  
grant them eternal rest.*

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine,  
cum sanctis tuis in aeternum,  
quia pius es.

*May eternal light shine on them, Lord,  
with your saints, for eternity,  
for you are merciful.*

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine:  
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

*Grant eternal rest to them, Lord,  
and let perpetual light shine on them.*

## Libera Me

LIBERA ME, Domine,  
de morte aeterna,  
in die illa tremenda:  
Quando caeli movendi sunt et terra:  
Dum veneris judicare saeculum per ignem.  
Tremens factus sum ego, et timeo,  
dum discussio venerit,  
atque ventura ira.

Dies illa, dies irae,  
calamitatis et miseriae,  
dies magna et amara valde.  
Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine:  
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

*Free me, Lord,  
from eternal death,  
on that day of dread,  
when the heavens and earth shall move,  
when you shall come to judge the world by fire.  
I am made to tremble, and to fear,  
when destruction shall come,  
and also your coming wrath.*

*O that day, that day of wrath,  
of calamity and misery,  
the great and exceedingly bitter day.  
Grant eternal rest to them, Lord,  
and let perpetual light shine on them.*

### In Paradisum

In Paradisum deducant te Angeli;  
in tuo adventu  
suscipiant te martyres,  
et perducant te  
in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem,  
Chorus Angelorum te suscipiat,  
et cum Lazaro quondam paupere  
aeternam habeas requiem.

*May angels lead you into Paradise.  
At your coming  
may martyrs receive you,  
and may they lead you  
into the Holy City, Jerusalem.  
May the chorus of angels receive you,  
and with Lazarus, who once was a pauper,  
may you have eternal rest.*

### PRAYERS OF LAMENTATION

We have forgotten who we are.  
We have alienated ourselves from the unfolding of the cosmos.  
We have become estranged from the movements of the earth.  
We have turned our backs on the cycles of life.  
**We have forgotten who we are.**

We have sought only our own security.  
We have exploited simply for our own ends.  
We have distorted our knowledge.  
We have abused our power.  
**We have forgotten who we are.**

Now the land is barren.  
And the waters are poisoned.  
And the air is polluted.  
**We have forgotten who we are.**

Now the forests are dying.  
And the creatures are disappearing.  
And the humans are despairing.  
**We have forgotten who we are.**

We ask forgiveness  
We ask for the gift of remembering  
We ask for the strength to change.

*Silence.*

*UN Environmental Sabbath Programme.*

## GREATER LOVE

*John Ireland (1879-1962).*

MANY WATERS cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it. Love is strong as death; greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Who, his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins should live unto righteousness. Ye are washed, ye are sanctified, ye are justified, in the name of the Lord Jesus. Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, that ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness, into his marvellous light.

I beseech you, brethren, by the mercies of God that ye present your bodies, a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

## PRAYER OF ENLIGHTENMENT

SPIRIT OF CHRIST, give us hearts to understand: never to take from creation's beauty more than we give; never to destroy wantonly for the furtherance of greed; never to deny to give our hands for the building of earth's beauty; never to take from her what we cannot use. Give us hearts to understand: that to destroy earth's music is to create confusion: that to wreck her appearance is to blind us to beauty: that to callously pollute her fragrance is to make a house of stench; that as we care for her she will care for us. **Amen.**

*UN Environmental Sabbath Programme.*

## HYMN

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
in a believer's ear!  
It soothes our sorrows, heals our  
wounds,  
and drives away our fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
and calms the troubled breast;  
'tis manna to the hungry soul,  
and to the weary rest.

Dear name! the rock on which I build,  
my shield and hiding-place,  
my never-failing treasury filled  
with boundless stores of grace.

Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother,  
Friend,  
my Prophet, Priest, and King,  
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,  
and cold my warmest thought;  
but when I see thee as thou art,  
I'll praise thee as I ought.

Till then I would thy love proclaim  
with every fleeting breath;  
and may the music of thy name  
refresh my soul in death.

*Tune: St. Peter*  
*John Newton (1725-1807)*

## A PRAYER OF SAINT PATRICK

*John Rutter (b 1945).*

Christ be with me, Christ within me,  
Christ behind me, Christ before me,  
Christ beside me, Christ to win me,  
Christ to comfort and restore me.  
Christ above me, Christ beneath me,  
Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,  
Christ in hearts of all that love me,  
Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.

Thank you to everyone who has contributed to this act of worship,  
especially to members of the choir and our organist.

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