

Evening Prayer

Greeting

The light and peace of Jesus Christ be with you
and also with you.

The glory of the Lord has risen upon us.
Let us rejoice and sing God's praise for ever.

Hymn

Opening prayer

Faithful one, whose word is life:
come with saving power to free our praise,
inspire our prayer and shape our lives
for the kingdom of your Son,
Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

The Word

First Reading

Psalm

Second Reading

Response to God's Word

Sermon/talk

Confession and Forgiveness

Christ the light of the world has come to dispel the darkness of our hearts.
In his light let us examine ourselves and confess our sins.
Silence is kept.

**Lord God,
we have sinned against you;
we have done evil in your sight.
We are sorry and repent.
Have mercy on us according to your love.
Wash away our wrongdoing and cleanse us from our sin.
Renew a right spirit within us and restore to us the joy of your salvation;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

May almighty God,
who sent his Son into the world to save sinners,

bring us his pardon and peace, now and for ever.

Amen.

Praise

Blessed are you, Lord our God, King of the universe.

To you be glory and praise for ever.

From the rising of the sun to its setting your name is proclaimed in all the world.

To you be glory and praise for ever.

When the time had fully come you sent the Sun of Righteousness.

In him the fullness of your glory dwells.

To you be glory and praise for ever.

Gospel Canticle: The Magnificat

1 My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord, my spirit rejoices in God my Saviour;

◆ he has looked with favour on his lowly servant.

2 From this day all generations will call me blessed; ◆ the Almighty has done great things for me and holy is his name.

3 He has mercy on those who fear him, ◆ from generation to generation.

4 He has shown strength with his arm ◆ and has scattered the proud in their conceit,

5 Casting down the mighty from their thrones ◆ and lifting up the lowly.

6 He has filled the hungry with good things ◆ and sent the rich away empty.

7 He has come to the aid of his servant Israel, ◆ to remember his promise of mercy,

8 The promise made to our ancestors, ◆ to Abraham and his children for ever.

Luke 1.46-55

**Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;
as it was in the beginning is now and shall be for ever. Amen.**

Creed

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

**I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary,
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,**

he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and he will come 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 resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting.
Amen.

Prayers

Prayers of Thanks and Intercession *Collect*

The Lord's Prayer

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.

Conclusion

Hymn

Final Prayer

In darkness and in light, in trouble and in joy,
help us, heavenly Father, to trust your love,
to serve your purpose,
and to praise your name;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Sending Out

Jesus Christ is the light of the world:
a light no darkness can quench.
Stay with us, Lord, for it is evening:
and the day is almost over.
Even the darkness is not dark for you:
and the night shines like the day.
Let your light scatter the darkness:
and fill your church with your glory.

Trinity 15 - Harvest

(20 September)

Hymn

Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest home!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come;
Raise the song of harvest home!

All this world is God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares therein are sown
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
Ripening with a wondrous power
Till the final harvest-hour:
Grant, O Lord of life, that we
Holy grain and pure may be.

For we know that thou wilt come,
And wilt take thy people home;
From thy field wilt purge away
All that doth offend, that day;
And thine angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In thy garner evermore.

Come then, Lord of mercy, come,
Bid us sing thy harvest-home:
Let thy saints be gathered in
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
All upon the golden floor
Praising thee for evermore:
Come, with all thine angels come,
Bid us sing thy harvest home.

Psalm 65

- 1 Praise is due to you, O God, in Zion; to you that answer prayer shall vows be paid.
- 2 To you shall all flesh come to confess their sins; when our misdeeds prevail against us, you will purge them away.
- 3 Happy are they whom you choose and draw to your courts to dwell there. We shall be satisfied with the blessings of your house, even of your holy temple.
- 4 With wonders you will answer us in your righteousness, O God of our salvation,

O hope of all the ends of the earth and of the farthest seas.
5 In your strength you set fast the mountains and are girded about with might.
6 You still the raging of the seas, the roaring of their waves and the clamour of the peoples.
7 Those who dwell at the ends of the earth tremble at your marvels; the gates of the morning and evening sing your praise.
8 You visit the earth and water it; you make it very plenteous.
9 The river of God is full of water you prepare grain for your people, for so you provide for the earth.
10 You drench the furrows and smooth out the ridges; you soften the ground with showers and bless its increase.
11 You crown the year with your goodness, and your paths overflow with plenty.
12 May the pastures of the wilderness flow with goodness and the hills be girded with joy.
13 May the meadows be clothed with flocks of sheep and the valleys stand so thick with corn that they shall laugh and sing.

Glory to the Father

Hymn

We plough the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand:
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft, refreshing rain.

Refrain:

*All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord,
O thank the Lord,
For all his love.*

He only is the maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey him,
By him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, his children,
He gives our daily bread.

We thank thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer

For all thy love imparts,
And what thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.