

# SING WITH ALL *the* SAINTS *in* GLORY

EVENING PRAYER | **Friday, July 16, 2010**

*Following the recital there will be a brief interval; at the sound of the bell,  
we gather in reflective silence for Abendmusik and Evening Prayer*

## ABENDMUSIK

*Evensong*

Brooke Joyce  
(b. 1973)

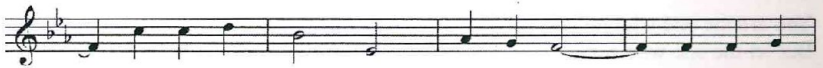
Heather Armstrong, *English horn*  
David Oyen, *bassoon*  
Lucas Bernier, *marimba*  
LSM Handbell Choir

*Please stand and sing*

*Thou That Hast Given So Much to Me*



Thou that hast given so much to me, \_\_\_\_\_



Give one thing more, a grate-ful heart, \_\_\_\_\_ Not thank-ful



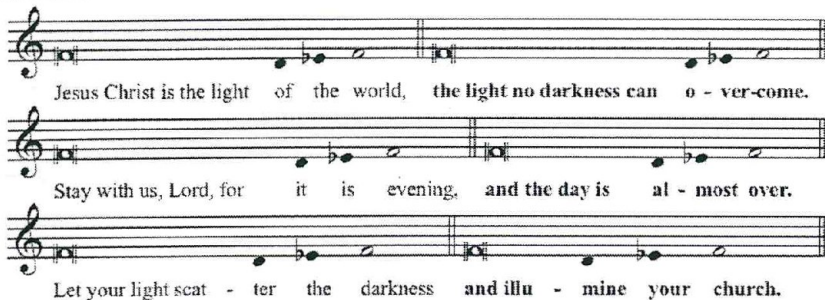
when it pleas-eth me As if thy bless-ings had spare days; \_\_\_\_\_

— But such a heart, whose pulse may be \_\_\_\_\_ thy praise.

Text: George Herbert (1593–1633); Music: Carl F. Schalk (b. 1929)

*Please face the procession*

## DIALOGUE



Jesus Christ is the light of the world, the light no darkness can o - ver-come.  
Stay with us, Lord, for it is evening, and the day is al - most over.  
Let your light scat - ter the darkness and illu - mine your church.

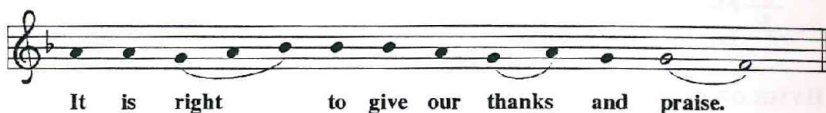
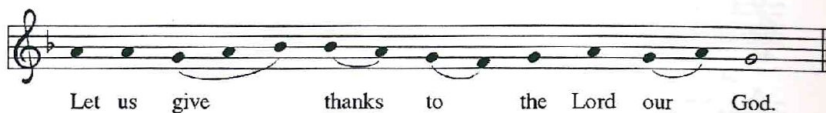
## HYMN OF LIGHT

### ☐ Joyous light of glory:



All  
of the im - mor - tal Fa - ther; heav - en - ly, ho - ly,  
bless - ed Je - sus Christ. We have come to the  
set - ting of the sun, and we look to the eve - ning light.  
We sing to God, the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it:  
You are wor - thy of be - ing praised with pure voic - es for -  
ev - er. O Son of God, O giv - er of life:  
The u - ni - verse pro - claims your glo - ry.

THANKSGIVING FOR LIGHT



- We give you thanks, O God, for in the beginning you called light into being, and you set lights in the sky to govern night and day. In a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night you led your people into freedom. Enlighten our darkness by the light of your Christ; may your Word be a lamp to our feet and a light to our path; for you are merciful, and you love your whole creation, and with all your creatures we give you glory, through your Son Jesus Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit,



PSALM 141

Group One - Women Group Two - Men

All

Let my prayer rise be - fore you as in - cense;

the lift - ing up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

Group One or All

O Lord, I call to you; come to me quick - ly; hear my voice when

All

I cry to you. Let my prayer rise be - fore you as in - cense;

the lift - ing up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

Group Two or All

Set a watch be - fore my mouth, O Lord, and guard the door of my lips.

Group One or All

Let not my heart in - cline to an - y e - vil thing;

let me not be oc - cu - pied in wick - ed - ness with e - vil -

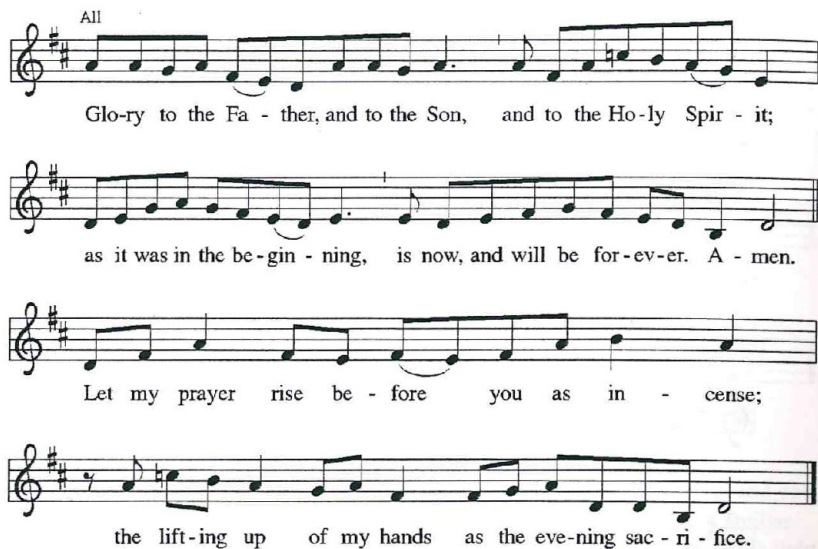
Group Two or All

do - ers. But my eyes are turned to you, Lord God;

in you I take ref - uge. Strip me not of my life.

*The psalm continues on the following page*

All



Glo-ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir - it;  
 as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. A - men.  
 Let my prayer rise be - fore you as in - cense;  
 the lift - ing up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

SILENCE AND PSALM PRAYER

PSALM 148: *Sing Praise to the Lord*

Johann Christoph Bach (1642–1703)  
 ed. Dale Grotenhuis (b. 1931)

*Sung by the Chapel Choir*

Sing praise to the Lord! Praise him in the height;  
 rejoice in his word, all you angels of light.

You heavens, adore him by whom you were made,  
 and worship before him in brightness arrayed.

Sing praise to the Lord! Praise him, all the earth;  
 in tuneful accord sing praise to the Lord!

Praise him who has brought you his grace from above;  
 praise him who has taught you to sing of his love.

Text: Henry Baker, 1875, based upon Psalm 148

SILENCE AND PSALM PRAYER



Nyt y - lös, sie - lu - ni, nous' y - lös mul - last' täs - tä!  
 1 A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Stretch forth to things e - ter - nal  
 2 Now hear the harps of heav'n! Oh, hear the song vic - to - rious,



Käy jal - kain juu - reen Ju - ma - lan ja Ka - rit - san.  
 and has - ten to the feet of your re - deem - er God,  
 the nev - er - end - ing an - them sound - ing through the sky!



Ja vaikk' ei sil - mä - ni va - lo - a Her - ran kes - tä,  
 who, hid from mor - tal eyes, yet dwells in light su - per - nal;  
 To mor - tals is not giv'n to join in strains so glo - rious;



niin kui - ten - kin sä rie - mü - ten käy lau - la - maan.  
 so wor - ship God in hum - ble - ness, your sov - reign Lord.  
 yet here on earth we too can sing our prais - es high!



I - äi - seen i - loon ja juh - laan ja - loon  
 The ban - quet of love a - waits you a - bove;  
 Christ bought with his blood the ran - somed of God;



oot Ka - rit - san sä suu - riin häi - hin kut - sul - tu.  
 yet here you have a fore - taste of the feast to come!  
 to him be ev - er - last - ing pow'r and vic - to - ry.



Tai - va - han kun - ni - a on Her - ran ar - mos - ta  
 Re - joice, my soul, re - joice, to heav'n lift up your voice:  
 And let the great a - men re - sound through heav'n a - gain.



sun o - sa - si, sun pe - rin - tös ja ta - va - ras.  
 \*Siis rie - müit - se ja a - jat - te - le au - tuut - tas.  
 1, 2 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

\*The Finnish stanza repeats the last line of music.

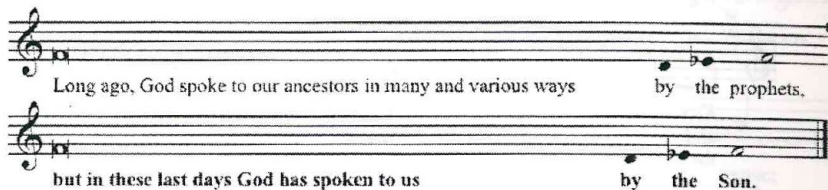
Text: Johan Kahl (1721–1746); English trans. Ernest E. Ryden (1886–1981), alt.  
 Music: Finnish folk tune; Text © 1958 Service Book and Hymnal, admin. Augsburg Fortress

□ The Word of the Lord.

■ **Thanks be to God.**

*Silence for reflection follows*

## RESPONSORY



Long ago, God spoke to our ancestors in many and various ways by the prophets,  
but in these last days God has spoken to us by the Son.

## GOSPEL CANTICLE

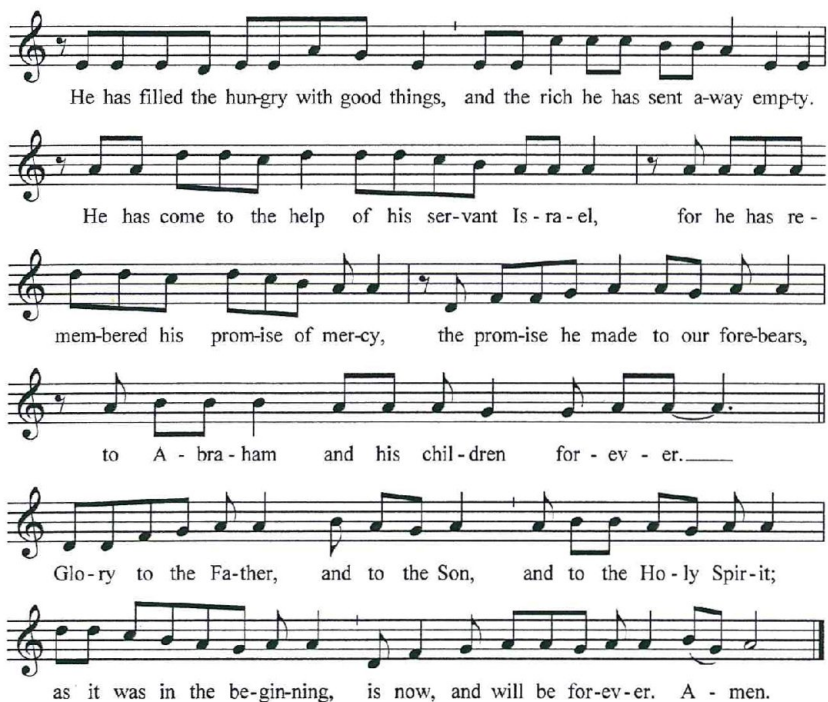
*Magnificat*

Setting: Dale Wood  
(1934-2003)



My soul pro-claims the great-ness of the Lord; my spir-it re-joic-es in  
God my Sav-ior, for he has looked with fa-vor on his low-ly ser-vant.  
From— this day all gen-er-a-tions will call me bless-ed.  
The Al-might-y has done great things for me, and ho-ly is his name.  
He has mer-cy on those who fear— him in ev-'ry gen-er-a-tion.  
He has shown the strength of his arm; he has scat-tered the proud in their con-ceil.  
He has cast down the might-y from their thrones, and has lift-ed up the low-ly.

*The Gospel Canticle continues on the following page*



He has filled the hun-gry with good things, and the rich he has sent a-way empty.

He has come to the help of his ser-vant Is-ra-el, for he has re-

mem-bered his prom-ise of mer-cy, the prom-ise he made to our fore-bears,

to A-bra-ham and his chil-dren for-ev-er.\_\_\_\_\_

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it;

as it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-ev-er. A-men.

PRAYERS



In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mer-cy.

- For the peace from above, and for our salvation, let us pray to the Lord.
- Lord, have mercy.**
- For the peace of the whole world, for the well-being of the church of God, and for the unity of all, let us pray to the Lord.
- Lord, have mercy.**



ℒ For this holy house, and for all who offer here their worship and praise, let us pray to the Lord.

☑ **Lord, have mercy.**

ℒ For the health of the creation, for abundant harvests that all may share, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

☑ **Lord, have mercy.**

ℒ For public servants, the government, and those who protect us; for those who work to bring peace, justice, healing, and protection in this and every place, let us pray to the Lord.

☑ **Lord, have mercy.**

ℒ For those who travel, for those who are sick and suffering, and for those who are in captivity, let us pray to the Lord.

☑ **Lord, have mercy.**

ℒ For deliverance in the time of affliction, wrath, danger, and need, let us pray to the Lord.

☑ **Lord, have mercy.**

ℒ For all servants of the church, for this assembly, and for all people who await from the Lord great and abundant mercy, let us pray to the Lord.

☑ **Lord, have mercy.**

*Other petitions may be added*

ℒ Help, save, comfort, and defend us, gracious Lord.

*A time of silence follows*

ℒ Giving thanks for all who have gone before us and are at rest, rejoicing in the communion of all the saints, we commend ourselves, one another, and our whole life to you,

through Christ our Lord. To you, O Lord.

The image shows a musical score for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and contains a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, followed by a double bar line, then G4, A4, B4, C5. The bottom staff is in bass clef and contains a bass line of quarter notes: G2, A2, B2, C3, followed by a double bar line, then G2, A2, B2, C3. The lyrics are written below the notes.

ℒ We give thanks to you, heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ your dear Son, that you have graciously protected us today. We ask you to forgive us all our sins, where we have done wrong, and graciously to protect us tonight. Into your hands we commend ourselves: our bodies, our souls, and all that is ours. Let your holy angels be with us, so that the wicked foe may have no power over us.

☑ **Amen.**

# LORD'S PRAYER

Lord, remember us in your kingdom, and teach us to pray:

Our Fa - ther in heav - en, hal - lowed be your name,  
your king - dom come, your will be done, on earth as in heav - en.  
Give us to - day our dai - ly bread. For - give us our sins as we  
for - give those who sin a - gainst us. Save us from the time of tri - al  
and de - liv - er us from e - vil. For the king - dom, the pow'r,  
and the glo - ry are yours, now and for - ev - er. A - men.

# BLESSING

Let us bless the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**  
Almighty God, the Father, + the Son, and the Holy Spirit, bless and pre - serve us.  
A - men.

St. 1, 2 - All, in harmony St. 3, 4 - In canon, women begin St. 5 - All, in harmony

1 All praise to thee, my God, this night for all the bless-ings of the light.  
 2 For - give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, the ill that I this day have done;  
 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread the grave as lit - tle as my bed.  
 4 Oh, may my soul in thee re - pose, and may sweet sleep mine eye-lids close,  
 5 Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; praise God, all crea-tures here be - low;

Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings, be - neath thine own al - might - y wings.  
 that with the world, my - self, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.  
 Teach me to die, that so I may rise glo - rious at the awe - some day.  
 sleep that shall me more vig - rous make to serve my God when I a - wake!  
 praise God a - bove, ye heav' n - ly host; praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

\* May be sung in canon.

Text: Thomas Ken (1637-1711), alt.  
 Music: Thomas Tallis (1505-1585)

*Please depart in silence*



PARTICIPANTS

- Leader **Pastor Michael D. Costello**  
*The Phyllis & Richard Duesenberg Endowed Chaplain Chair*
- Cantor **Peter Wessler**
- Organ **Catherine Rodland**  
*The Regina Holmen Fryxell & Patricia Schad Leege  
Endowed Chapel Organist*
- Chapel Choir **Zebulon Highben, director**  
*The Paul Bouman Chapel Choir Director*
- Handbells **Jeffrey Scott Doebler, director**

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