

Hymn

*Holy Father, Benedict*

Handout

Matins for Tuesday after Proper 24

October 21, 2025

Hymn

*Father, we praise thee*

Hymn 1



1 Fa - ther, we praise thee, now the night is  
 2 Mon - arch of all things, fit us for thy  
 3 All - ho - ly Fa - ther, Son, and e - qual



o - ver, ac - tive and watch - ful, stand we all be -  
 man - sions; ban - ish our weak - ness, health and whole - ness  
 Spi - rit, Trin - i - ty bless - ed, send us thy sal -



fore thee; sing - ing we of - fer prayer and med - i -  
 send - ing; bring us to hea - ven, where thy saints u -  
 va - tion; thine is the glo - ry, gleam - ing and re -



ta - tion: thus we a - dore thee.  
 nit - ed joy with - out end - ing.  
 sound - ing through all cre - a - tion.

Words: Latin, 10th cent.; tr. Percy Dearmer (1867-1936). Music: *Christe sanctorum*, melody from *Antiphoner*, 1681; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958).

# THE HOLY EUCHARIST

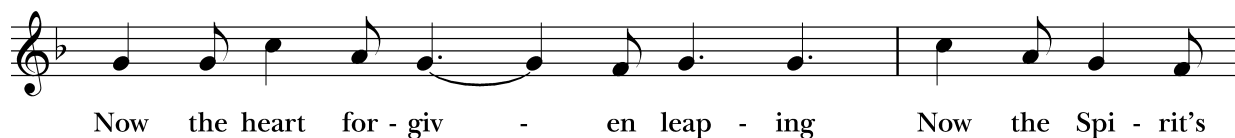
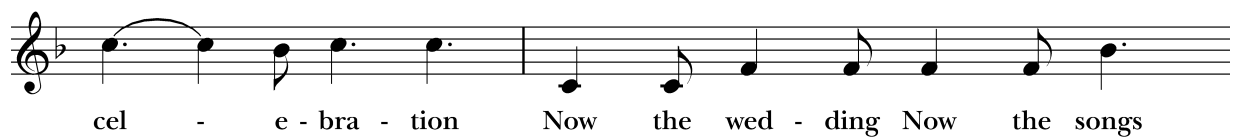
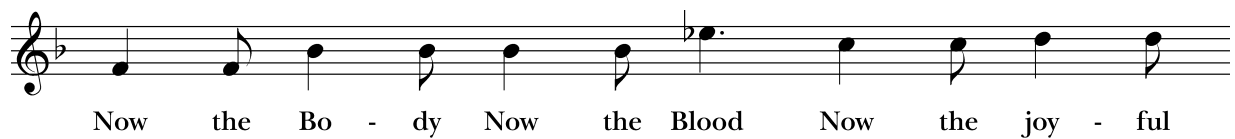
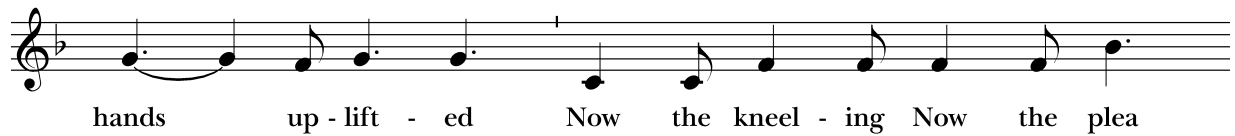
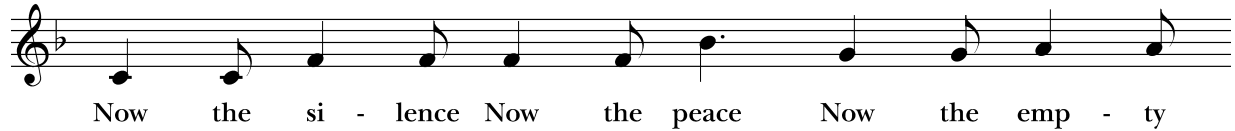
Commemoration of St. Hilda, Abbess

October 21, 2025

Processional Hymn

*Now the silence*

Hymn 333



vis - i - ta - tion Now the Son's e - piph - an - y

Now the Fa - ther's bless - ing Now Now Now

Words: Jaroslav J. Vajda (b. 1919). Music: *Now*, Carl Flentge Schalk (b. 1929). Words and Music: Copyright © 1969, by Hope Publishing Company Carol Stream, IL 60188. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission.

Gospel Hymn

*The Church's one foundation*

Hymn 525

1 The Church's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord;  
 2 E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth,  
 3 Though with a scorn - ful won - der men see her sore op - pressed,  
 4 Mid toil and tri - bu - la - tion, and tu - mult of her war  
 5 Yet she on earth hath un - ion with God, the Three in One,

1 she is his new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the word:  
 2 her char - ter of sal - va - tion, one Lord, one faith, one birth;  
 3 by schi - sms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed;  
 4 she waits the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for ev - er - more;  
 5 and mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion with those whose rest is won.

1 from heaven he came and sought her to be his ho - ly bride;  
 2 one ho - ly Name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food,  
 3 yet saints their watch are keep - ing, their cry goes up, "How long?"  
 4 till with the vi - sion glo - rious her long - ing eyes are blessed,  
 5 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we

1 with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.  
 2 and to one hope she press - es, with ev - ery grace en - dued.  
 3 and soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.  
 4 and the great Church vic - to - rious shall be the Church at rest.  
 5 like them, the meek and low - ly, on high may dwell with thee.

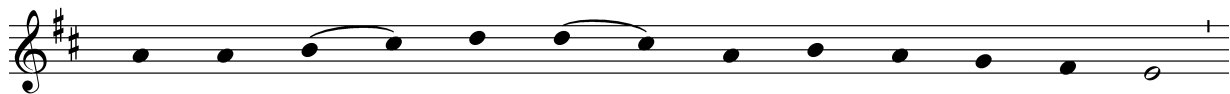
Words: Samuel John Stone (1839-1900). Music: *Aurelia*, Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1818-1876).



1 Hum - bly I a - dore thee, Ver - i - ty un - seen,  
 2 Taste and touch and vi - sion to dis - cern thee fail;  
 3 O me - mo - rial won - drous of the Lord's own death;  
 4 Je - sus, whom now hid - den, I by faith be - hold,



who thy glo - ry hid - est 'neath these sha - dows mean;  
 faith, that comes by hear - ing, pierc - es through the veil.  
 liv - ing Bread that giv - est all thy crea - tures breath,  
 what my soul doth long for, that thy word fore - told:



lo, to thee sur - ren - dered, my whole heart is bowed,  
 I be - lieve what - e'er the Son of God hath told;  
 grant my spi - rit ev - er by thy life may live,  
 face to face thy splen - dor, I at last shall see,



tranced as it be - holds thee, shrined with - in the cloud.  
 what the Truth hath spo - ken, that for truth I hold.  
 to my taste thy sweet - ness nev - er - fail - ing give.  
 in the glo - rious vi - sion, bless - ed Lord, of thee.

Words: Att. Thomas Aquinas (1225?-1274); sts. 1-3, tr. *Hymnal 1940*; st. 4, tr. *Hymnal 1982*. Sts. 1-3, Copyright © The Church Pension Fund. Music: *Adoro devote*, French church melody, Mode 5, *Processionale*, 1697; acc. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944), alt.

1 O Christ, the Word In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,  
 2 The Church from our dear Mas - ter re - ceived the word di - vine,  
 3 O make thy Church, dear Sa - vior, a lamp of pur - est gold,

O Truth, un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;  
 and still that light is lift - ed o'er all the earth to shine.  
 to bear be - fore the na - tions thy true light as of old;

we praise thee for the ra - diance that from the scrip - ture's page,  
 It is the chart and com - pass that o'er life's surg - ing sea,  
 O teach thy wan - dering pil - grims by this their path to trace,

a lan - tern to our foot - steps, shines on from age to age.  
 mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, still guides, O Christ, to thee.  
 till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, they see thee face to face.

Words: William Walsham How (1823-1897), alt. Music: *Munich*, melody from *Neu-vermehrtes und zu Übung Christl. Gottseligkeit eingerichtetes Meiningsches Gesangbuch*, 1693; adapt. and harm. Felix Mendelssohn (1807-1847).

Hymn

*Abide with me*

Hymn 662

1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;  
 2 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;  
 3 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;  
 4 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:  
 what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?  
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.  
 shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

when o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,  
 Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?  
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?  
 heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

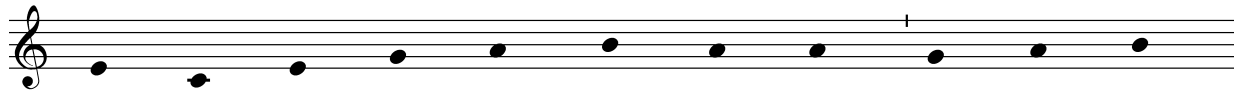
help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.  
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.  
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.  
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

Words: Henry Frances Lyte (1793-1847). Music: *Eventide*, William Henry Monk (1823-1889).

Hymn

*Now that daylight fills the skies*

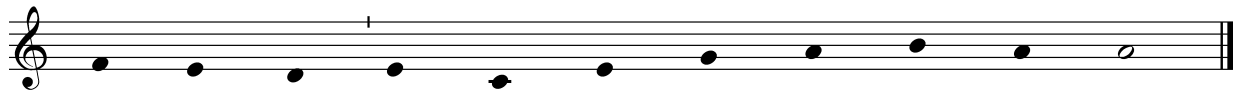
Hymn 4



1 Now that the day - light fills the sky, we lift our  
 2 Our hearts and lips may he re - strain; keep us from  
 3 From e - vil may he guard our eyes, our ears from  
 4 that we, when this new day is gone, and night in  
 5 To God the Fa - ther, heaven - ly Light, to Christ, re -



1 hearts to God on high, that he, in all we  
 2 caus - ing o - thers pain, that we may see and  
 3 emp - ty praise and lies; from self - ish - ness our  
 4 turn is draw - ing on, with con - science free from  
 5 vealed in earth - ly night, to God the Ho - ly



1 do or say, would keep us free from harm this day:  
 2 serve his Son, and grow in love for ev - ery - one.  
 3 hearts re - lease, that we may serve, and know his peace;  
 4 sin and blame, may praise and bless his ho - ly Name.  
 5 Ghost we raise our e - qual and un - ceas - ing praise.

Words: Sts. 1-4, Latin, 6th cent.; st.1, tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866); sts. 2-4, tr. Peter Scagnelli (b. 1949). St. 5, Charles Coffin (1676-1749); tr. John Chandler (1806-1876). Sts. 2-4 Copyright © 1972, Peter Scagnelli. From Catholic Liturgy Book. Used by permission. Music: *Verbum supernum prodiens*, plainsong, Mode 2, Nevers MS, 13th cent.; acc. Howard Don Small (b. 1932).

# THE HOLY EUCHARIST

Feast of Saint Luke, Evangelist (*transferred*)

October 22, 2025

Processional

*What thanks and praise*

Hymn 285



1 What thanks and praise to thee we owe, e - ter - nal  
2 O hap - py saint! his sa - cred page, so rich in  
3 His - to - rian of the Sa - vior's life, the great a -  
4 So grant us, Lord, like him to live, be - loved on



God and Word di - vine, for Luke, thy saint, through  
words of truth and love, pours on the Church from  
pos - tle's chos - en friend, through wear - y years of  
earth, ap - proved by thee, till thou at last the



whom we know so man - y gra - cious words of thine.  
age to age the heal - ing unc - tion from a - bove.  
toil and strife was still found faith - ful to the end.  
sum - mons give, and we, with him, thy face shall see.

Words: William Dalrymple Maclagan (1826-1910), alt. Music: *Deus tuorum militum*, melody from *Antiphoner*, 1753; adapt. *The English Hymnal*, 1906, alt.; harm. after Basil Harwood (1859-1949).



1 By all your saints still striv - ing, for all your saints at rest,  
 2 (*Insert the stanza appropriate to the day*)  
 3 Then let us praise the Fa - ther and wor-ship God the Son



your ho - ly Name, O Je - sus, for ev - er - more be blessed.  
 and sing to God the Spi - rit, e - ter-nal Three in One,



your ho - ly Name, O Je - sus, for ev - er - more be blessed.  
 and sing to God the Spi - rit, e - ter-nal Three in One,



your ho - ly Name, O Je - sus, for ev - er - more be blessed.  
 and sing to God the Spi - rit, e - ter-nal Three in One,

### Verse 2

For Luke, beloved physician,  
 all praise, whose Gospel shows  
 the healer of the nations,  
 the one who shares our woes.  
 Your wine and oil, O Savior,  
 upon our spirits pour,  
 and with true balm of Gilead  
 anoint us evermore.

Offertory Hymn

Come, pure hearts

Hymn 244

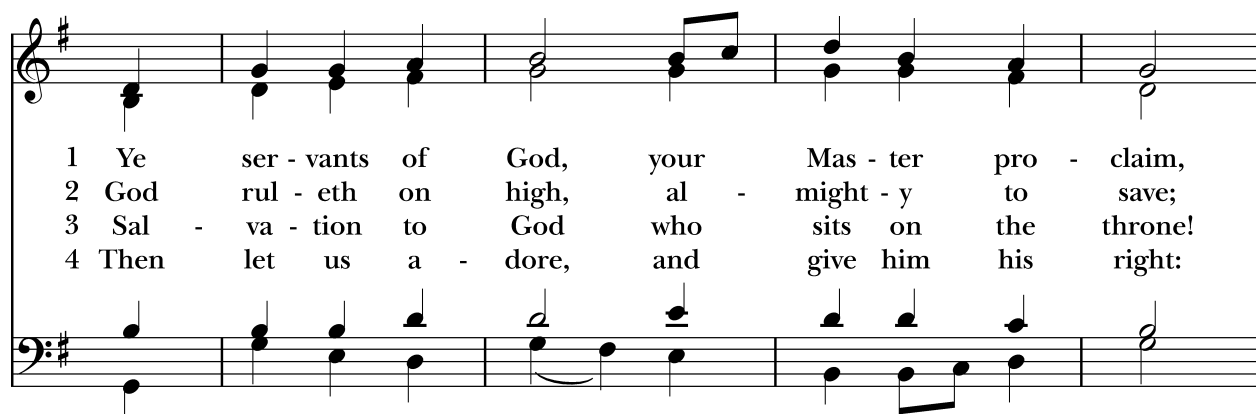
1 Come, pure hearts, in joy - ful mea - sure sing of those who  
 2 See the riv - ers four that glad - den, with their streams, the  
 3 O that we, thy truth con - fess - ing, and thy ho - ly

spread the trea - sure in the ho - ly Gos - pels shrined;  
 bet - ter E - den plant - ed by our Lord most dear;  
 word pos - sess - ing, Je - sus may thy love a - dore;

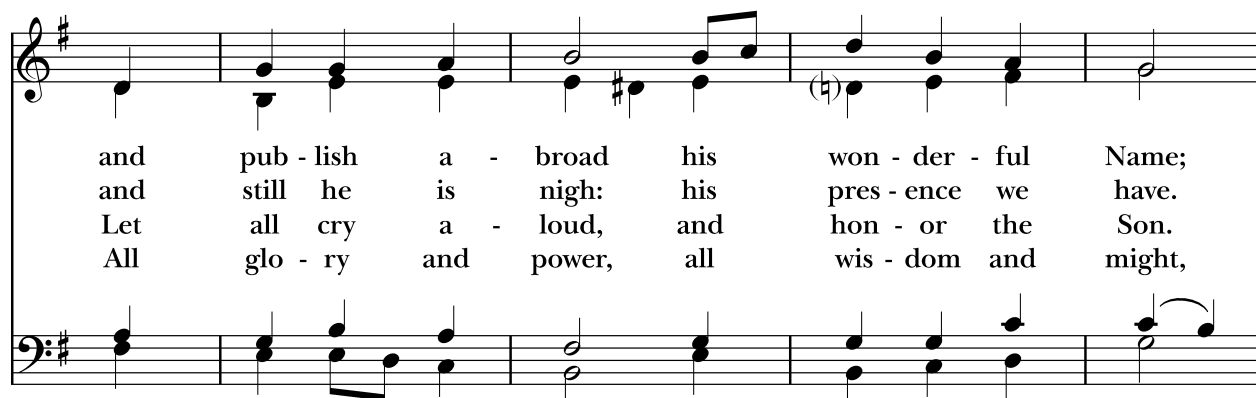
bles - ed tid - ings of sal - va - tion, peace on earth their  
 Christ the foun - tain, these the wa - ters; drink, O Zi - on's  
 un - to thee our voic - es rais - ing, thee with all thy

proc - la - ma - tion, love from God to lost man - kind.  
 sons and daugh - ters, drink, and find sal - va - tion here.  
 ran - somed prais - ing, ev - er and for ev - er - more.

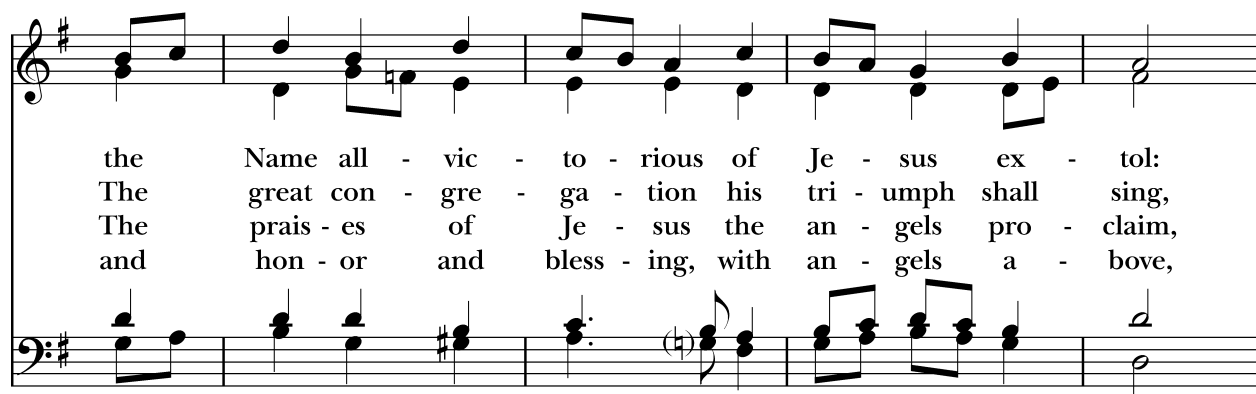
Words: Latin, 12th cent.; tr. *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1861, after Robert Campbell (1814-1868), alt. Music: *Alles ist an Gottes Segen*, melody att. Johann Balthasar König (1691-1758), alt.; harm. Johann Löhner (1645-1705), after chorale version by Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750).



1 Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,  
 2 God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;  
 3 Sal - va - tion to God who sits on the throne!  
 4 Then let us a - dore, and give him his right:



and pub - lish a - broad his won - der - ful Name;  
 and still he is nigh: his pres - ence we have.  
 Let all cry a - loud, and hon - or the Son.  
 All glo - ry and power, all wis - dom and might,



the Name all - vic - to - rious of Je - sus ex - tol:  
 The great con - gre - ga - tion his tri - umph shall sing,  
 The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,  
 and hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,



his king - dom is glo - rious; he rules o - ver all.  
 as - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.  
 fall down on their fa - ces, and wor - ship the Lamb.  
 and thanks nev - er - ceas - ing and in - fi - nite love.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt. Music: *Paderborn*, melody from *Catolisch-Paderbornisches Gesang-buch*, 1765; harm. Sydney Hugo Nicholson (1875-1947).

Hymn

*The day thou gavest*

Hymn 24

1 The day thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, the dark - ness  
 2 We thank thee that thy Church, un - sleep - ing while earth rolls  
 3 As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land the dawn leads  
 4 So be it, Lord; thy throne shall nev - er, like earth's proud

falls at thy be - hest; to thee our morn - ing hymns a -  
 on - ward in - to light, through all the world her watch is  
 on an - oth - er day, the voice of prayer is nev - er  
 em - pires, pass a - way; thy king - dom stands, and grows for

scend - ed, thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.  
 keep - ing, and rests not now by day or night.  
 si - lent, nor dies the strain of praise a - way.  
 ev - er, till all thy crea - tures own thy sway.

Words: John Ellerton (1826-1893). Music: *St. Clement*, Clement Cottevill Scholefield (1839-1904).

Hymn

*Awake, my soul*

Hymn 11

1 A - wake, my soul, and with the sun thy  
 2 Lord, I my vows to thee re - new; dis -  
 3 Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest, this day, all  
 \*4 Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise

dai - ly stage of du - ty run; shake off dull sloth, and  
 perse my sins as morn - ing dew; guard my first springs of  
 I de - sign, or do, or say; that all my powers, with  
 him, all crea - tures here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye

joy - ful rise to pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice:  
 thought and will, and with thy - self my spi - rit fill.  
 all their might, in thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.  
 heaven - ly host: praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711), alt. Music: *Morning Hymn*, melody François Hippolyte Barthélémon (1741-1808); harm. *The Church Hymnal for the Church Year*, 1917.

# THE HOLY EUCHARIST

Feast of Saint James of Jerusalem

October 23, 2025

Processional

All are welcome

Haugen

## All Are Welcome

1. Let us build a house where love can dwell And  
2. Let us build a house where proph - ets speak, And  
3. Let us build a house where love is found In  
4. Let us build a house where hands will reach Be -  
5. Let us build a house where all are named, Their

all can safe - ly live, A place where saints and  
words are strong and true, Where all God's chil - dren  
wa - ter, wine and wheat: A ban - quet hall on  
yond the wood and stone To heal and strength - en,  
songs and vi - sions heard And loved and treas - ured,

chil - dren tell How hearts learn to for -  
dare to seek To dream God's reign a -  
ho - ly ground, Where peace and jus - tice  
serve and teach, And live the Word they've  
taught and claimed As words with - in the

give. Built of hopes and dreams and vi - sions,  
new. Here the cross shall stand as wit - ness  
meet. Here the love of God, through Je - sus,  
known. Here the out - cast and the stran - ger  
Word. Built of tears and cries and laugh - ter,

Rock of faith and vault of grace; Here the  
And as sym - bol of God's grace; Here as  
Is re - vealed in time and space; As we  
Bear the im - age of God's face; Let us  
Prayers of faith and songs of grace, Let this

love of Christ shall end di - vi - sions:  
one we claim the faith of Je - sus:  
share in Christ the feast that frees us: All are wel - come,  
bring an end to fear and dan - ger:  
house pro - claim from floor to raft - er:

all are wel - come, all are wel - come in this place.

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950  
Tune: TWO OAKS, 9 6 8 6 8 7 10 with refrain; Marty Haugen, b. 1950  
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1 By all your saints still striv - ing, for all your saints at rest,  
 2 (*Insert the stanza appropriate to the day*)  
 3 Then let us praise the Fa - ther and wor-ship God the Son



your ho - ly Name, O Je - sus, for ev - er - more be blessed.  
 and sing to God the Spi - rit, e - ter-nal Three in One,



You rose, our King vic - tor - ious, that they might wear the crown  
 till all the ran - somed num - ber who stand be - fore the throne



and ev - er shine in splen-dor re - flect-ed from your throne.  
 a - scribe all power and glo - ry and praise to God a - lone.

Words: Horatio Bolton Nelson (1823-1913); ver. *Hymnal 1982*. Copyright © The Church Pension Fund. Music: *Nyland*, Finnish folk melody; adapt. and harm. David Evans (1874-1948).

### Verse 2 (St. James of Jerusalem)

Praise for the Lord's own brother,  
 James of Jerusalem;  
 he saw the risen Savior  
 and placed his faith in him.  
 Presiding at the council  
 that set the Gentiles free,  
 he welcomed them as kindred  
 on equal terms to be.

Offertory Hymn

*This is the hour of banquet*

Hymn 316



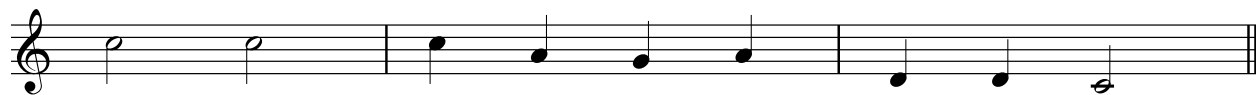
1 This is the hour of banquet and of song;  
 2 Too soon we rise; we go our sev - eral ways;  
 3 Feast af - ter feast thus comes and pass - es by,



this is the heaven - ly ta - ble spread for me;  
 the feast, though not the love, is past and gone,  
 yet, pass - ing, points to the glad feast a - bove,



here let me feast, and feast - ing, still pro - long the  
 the Bread and Wine con - sumed: yet all our days thou  
 giv - ing us fore - taste of the fes - tal joy, the



brief, bright hour of fel - low - ship with thee.  
 still art here with us— our Shield and Sun.  
 Lamb's great mar - riage feast of bliss and love.

Words: Horatius Bonar (1808-1889), alt. Music: *Canticum refectiois*, David McKinley Williams (1887-1978). Copyright © The Church Pension Fund.

Closing Hymn

From all that dwell

Hymn 380

1 From all that dwell be - low the skies let  
 2 E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord, and  
 \*3 Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise

the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise! Let the Re - deem - er's  
 truth e - ter - nal is thy word: thy praise shall sound from  
 him, all crea - tures here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye

Name be sung through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue!  
 shore to shore till suns shall rise and set no more.  
 heaven - ly host: praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), para. of Psalm 117. St. 3, Thomas Ken (1637-1711). Music: *Old 100th*, melody from *Pseaumes octante trois de David*, 1551, alt.; harm. after Louis Bourgeois (1510?-1561?).

Hymn

*O Trinity of blessed light*

Hymn 29

1 O Trin - i - ty of bless - ed light, O U - ni -  
 2 To thee our morn - ing song of praise, to thee our  
 3 To God the Fa - ther, heaven - ly Light, to Christ re -

ty of prince - ly might, the fier - y sun now  
 eve - ning prayer we raise; O grant us with thy  
 vealed in earth - ly night, to God the Ho - ly

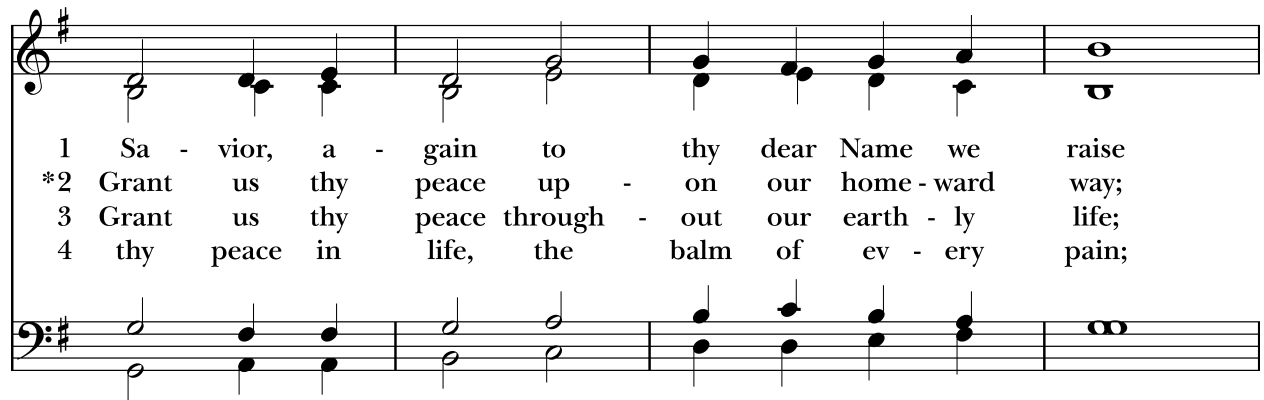
goes his way; shed thou with - in our hearts thy ray.  
 saints on high to praise thee through e - ter - ni - ty.  
 Ghost we raise our e - qual and un - ceas - ing praise.

Words: Latin, 6th cent.; tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866). St. 3, Charles Coffin (1676-1749); tr. John Chandler (1806-1876).  
 Music: *Bromley*, Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809).

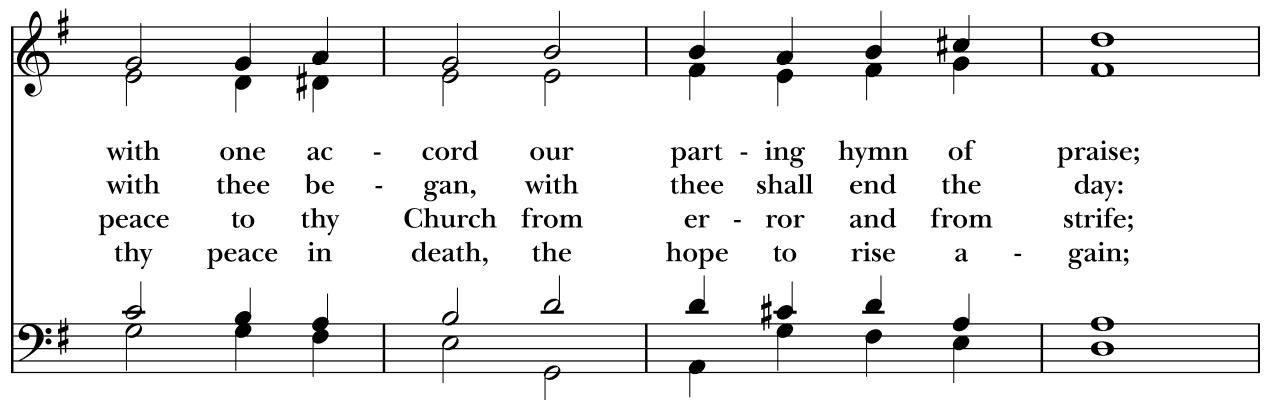
Hymn

Savior, again to thy dear name

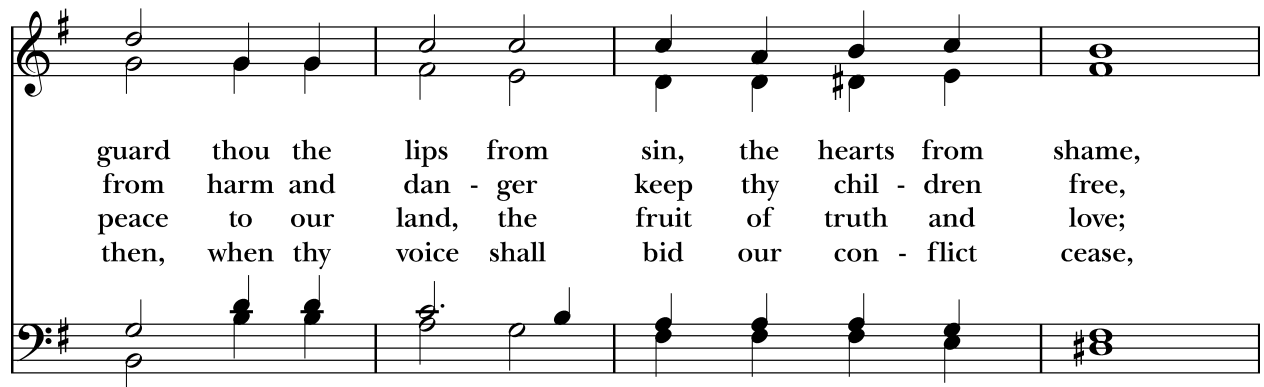
Hymn 345



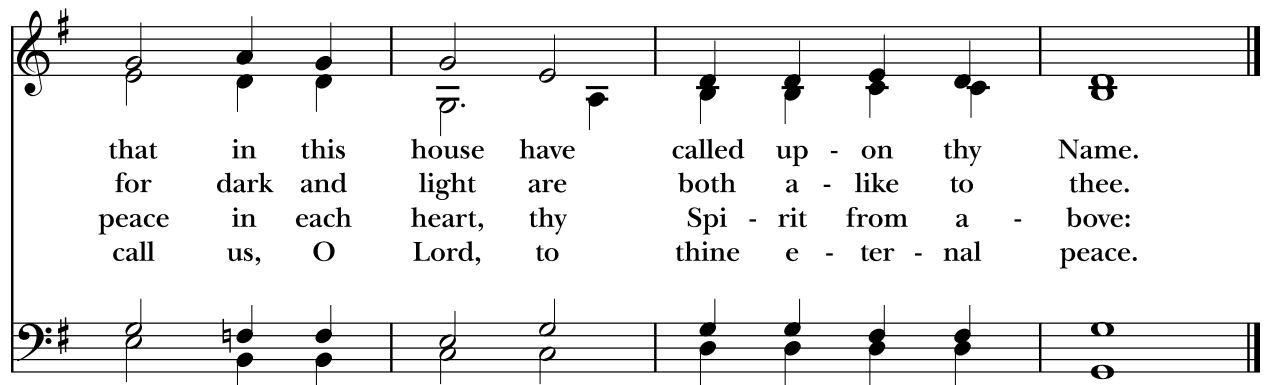
1 Sa - vior, a - gain to thy dear Name we raise  
 \*2 Grant us thy peace up - on our home - ward way;  
 3 Grant us thy peace through - out our earth - ly life;  
 4 thy peace in life, the balm of ev - ery pain;



with one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;  
 with thee be - gan, with thee shall end the day:  
 peace to thy Church from er - ror and from strife;  
 thy peace in death, the hope to rise a - gain;



guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
 from harm and dan - ger keep thy chil - dren free,  
 peace to our land, the fruit of truth and love;  
 then, when thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



that in this house have called up - on thy Name.  
 for dark and light are both a - like to thee.  
 peace in each heart, thy Spi - rit from a - bove:  
 call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace.

Words: John Ellerton (1825-1893), alt. Music: *Ellers*, Edward John Hopkins (1818-1901).