

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead, and buried:
he descended into hell;
the third day he rose again from the dead;
he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right
hand of God the Father Almighty;
from thence he shall come to judge the quick
and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost;
the Holy Catholick Church;
the Communion of Saints;
the forgiveness of sins;
the Resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

RESPONSES

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

All kneel

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us.
And grant us thy salvation.
O Lord, save the Queen.
And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.
Endue thy ministers with righteousness.
And make thy chosen people joyful.
O Lord, save thy people.
And bless thine inheritance.
Give peace in our time, O Lord.
Because there is none other that fighteth for us,
but only thou, O God.
O God, make clean our hearts within us.
And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

THE COLLECT OF THE DAY

O Lord, from whom all good things do come; Grant to us thy humble servants, that by thy holy inspiration we may think those things that be good, and by thy merciful guiding may perform the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

THE COLLECT FOR PEACE

THE COLLECT FOR AID AGAINST ALL PERILS

All sit for the ANTHEM

What love is this of thine? (1986)

What love is this of thine, that cannot be
In thine infinity, O Lord, confined,
Unless it in thy very person see
Infinity, and finity, conjoined?
What! Hath thy Godhead, as not satisfied,
Married our manhood, making it its bride?

O matchless love! filling Heaven to the brim!
O'er running it; all running o'er beside
This world! Nay, overflowing hell, wherein
For thine elect there rose a mighty tide,
That there our veins might through thy person bleed
To quench those flames that else would on us feed!

Oh, that thy love might overflow my heart,
To fire the same with love! For love I would.
But oh, my straitened breast! My lifeless spark!
My fireless flame! What, chilly, love, and cold?
In measure small? In manner chilly? See!
Lord, blow the coal, thy love inflame in me.

Words: Edward Taylor (c. 1646–1729)

Music: Kenneth Leighton (1929–88)

All sit or kneel for the PRAYERS

All stand for the HYMN

NEH 101 (ii)

DEUS TUORUM MILITUM

Words: trans. from the Latin by John Mason Neal (1818–66)

Music: Grenoble Church melody harm. Michael Fleming

FINAL RESPONSES

Marlow

All remain standing as the choir, clergy and Fellows recess

VOLUNTARY

Litanies

Alain