

**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.**

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.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name,
thy kingdom come, thy will be done, in earth as it is in
heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our
trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and
lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

RESPONSES

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

Grant, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful
people pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from
all their sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind; through
Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE COLLECT FOR PEACE

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels,
and all just works do proceed: Give unto thy servants that
peace which the world cannot give; that both our hearts
may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by
thee we being defended from the fear of our enemies may
pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits
of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

THE COLLECT FOR AID AGAINST ALL PERILS

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by
thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers
of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour,
Jesus Christ. Amen.

All sit for the ANTHEM

The Heavens' Flock (2013)

Stars, you are the heavens' flock,
tangling your pale wool across
the night sky, bits of oily fleece
catching on barbs of darkness to swirl
in black wind. You appear, disappear
by thousands, scattered wide to graze
but never straying. While I – a mere
shepherd of these words – am lost.

What can I do but build a small blaze
[and] feed it with branches the trees let fall –
that twiggy clatter strewn along the ground.
[And] Lichen crusting such dead limbs
glows silver, white. [The] Earth-food for a fire
so unlike and like your own.

Words: Paulann Petersen (b. 1942)

Music: Ēriks Ešenvalds (b. 1977)

All sit or kneel for the PRAYERS

All stand for the HYMN

NEH 338

EVELYNS

Words: Caroline Noel (1817–77)
Music: William Henry Monk (1823–89)

FINAL RESPONSES

Marlow

*All remain standing as the choir, clergy and Fellows recess;
please remain quiet until the end of the organ voluntary*

VOLUNTARY

Fugue sur Ave Maris Stella

Jullien