



SUNG COMPLINE & IMPOSITION OF ASHES

Wednesday 6 March 2019

Ash Wednesday

9.45 pm

The service begins with the Chapel in darkness

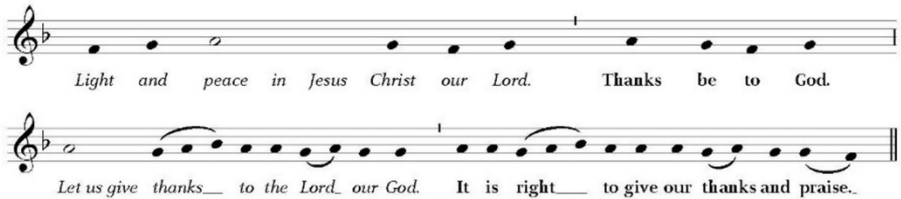
THE INTROIT

Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers; neither take thou vengeance of our sins; but spare us, good Lord, spare thy people whom thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood; and be not angry with us for ever. Spare us, good Lord.

*Words: Book of Common Prayer
Music: Henry Purcell (1659–95)*

LUCERNARIUM

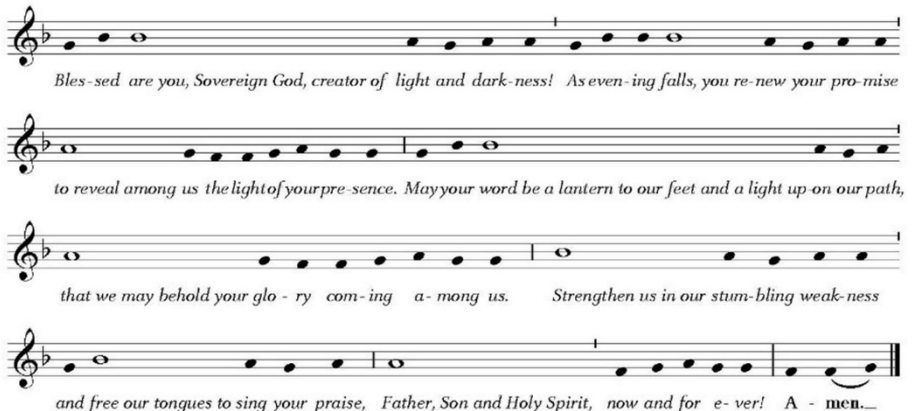
THE BLESSING OF LIGHT



Light and peace in Jesus Christ our Lord. Thanks be to God.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. It is right to give our thanks and praise.

The priest continues



Blessed are you, Sovereign God, creator of light and darkness! As evening falls, you re-new your promise to reveal among us the light of your presence. May your word be a lantern to our feet and a light up on our path, that we may behold your glory coming among us. Strengthen us in our stumbling weakness and free our tongues to sing your praise, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and for ever! Amen.

The choir sings the **PHOS HILARON**

Hail, gladdening Light, of his pure glory poured,
who is immortal Father, heavenly blest;
Holiest of Holies, Jesus Christ our Lord!
Now are we come to the sun's hour of rest;
the lights of evening round us shine,
we hymn the Father, Son and Holy Spirit divine.
Worthiest art thou at all times to be sung,
with undefiled tongue,
Son of our God, Giver of life, alone!
Therefore in all the world thy glories, Lord, they own.

THE PREPARATION

The Lord almighty grant us a quiet night and a perfect end.
Amen.

Our help is in the name of the Lord
who made heaven and earth.

A period of silence follows for reflection on the past day

Most merciful God,
we confess to you,
before the whole company of heaven and one another,
that we have sinned in thought, word and deed
and in what we have failed to do.
Forgive us our sins,
heal us by your Spirit
and raise us to new life in Christ.
Amen.

The priest and choir sing

O God make speed to save us. O Lord, make haste to help us.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spi - rit;

as it was in the beginning is now and shall be for ever. A - men.

HYMN *sung by the choir*

Te lucis ante terminum,
Rerum Creator poscimus,
Ut solita clementia
Sis praesul ad custodiam.

Procul recedant somnia,
Et noctium phantasmata:
Hostemque nostrum comprime,
Ne polluantur corpora.

Praesta pater omnipotens
Per Jesum Christum Dominum
Qui tecum in perpetuum
Regnat cum Sancto Spiritu. Amen.

*Before the ending of the day, Creator of the world, we pray that with
thy wonted favour thou wouldst be our guard and keeper now.*

*From all ill dreams defend our eyes, from nightly fears and fantasies;
tread under foot our ghostly foe, that no pollution we may know.*

*O Father, that we ask be done, through Jesus Christ, thine only Son;
who, with the holy Ghost and thee, doth live and reign eternally. Amen.*

Words: tr. J.M. Neale (1818–66)

THE WORD OF GOD

READING

PSALMODY



- ¹ Out of the depths have I cried to you, O Lord;
Lord, hear my voice; ♦
let your ears consider well the voice of my supplication.
- ² If you, Lord, were to mark what is done amiss, ♦
O Lord, who could stand?
- ³ But there is forgiveness with you ♦
so that you shall be feared.
- ⁴ I wait for the Lord; my soul waits for him; ♦
in his word is my hope.
- ⁵ My soul waits for the Lord,
more than the night watch for the morning, ♦
more than the night watch for the morning.
- ⁶ O Israel, wait for the Lord, ♦
for with the Lord there is mercy;
- ⁷ With him is plenteous redemption ♦
and he shall redeem Israel from all their sins.

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.

Psalm 130

REFLECTION

THE RESPONSORY

The choir sings



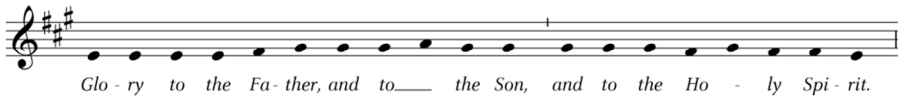
In - to your hands, O Lord, I com - mend my spi - rit.



In - to your hands, O Lord, I com - mend my spi - rit.



For you have re - deemed me, Lord God of truth, I com - mend my spi - rit.



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.



In - to your hands, O Lord, I com - mend my spi - rit.



Keep me as the apple of your eye.



Hide me under the shadow of your wings.

GOSPEL CANTICLE



Save us, O Lord, while wa - king, and guard us while sleep - ing,



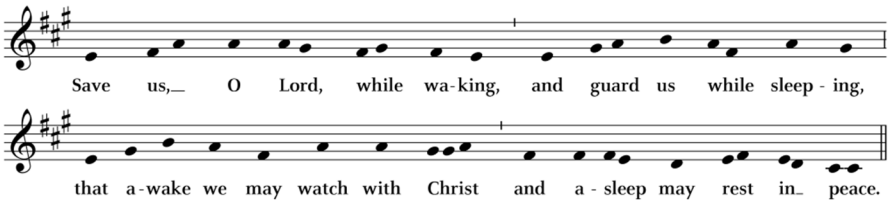
that a - wake we may watch with Christ and a - sleep may rest in peace.

NUNC DIMITTIS *sung by the choir*

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace,
according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,
which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;
to be a light to lighten the Gentiles,
and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.



Save us, O Lord, while wa-king, and guard us while sleep-ing,
that a-wake we may watch with Christ and a-sleep may rest in peace.

GIVING OF ASHES *(optional)*

Please proceed to the front of the chapel if you would like to be marked with ash.

The 40-day season of Lent starts today. It is a time for self-examination, penitence, self-denial, study and charitable giving, all as a way of growing closer to God and preparing for Easter. Ash is an ancient sign of penitence and a reminder of our mortality; from the Middle Ages it became the custom to begin Lent by being marked in ash with the sign of the cross.

The ashes are given with the following words:

Remember that you are dust, and to dust you shall return.
Repent of your sins and turn to Christ.

During the imposition, the choir sings

Miserere mei, Deus (c. 1630)

Miserere mei, Deus, secundum magnam misericordiam tuam: et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum, dele iniquitatem meam. Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea: et a peccato meo munda me. Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco: et peccatum meum contra me est semper. Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci: ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum judicaris. Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum: et in peccatis concepit me mater mea. Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti: incerta et occulta sapientiæ tuæ manifestasti mihi.

Asperges me hyssopo, et mundabor: lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor. Auditui meo dabis gaudium et lætitiā: et exultabunt ossa humiliata. Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis: et omnes iniquitates meas dele. Cor mundum crea in me, Deus: et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis. Ne projicias me a facie tua: et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me. Redde mihi lætitiā salutaris tui: et spiritu principali confirma me. Docebo iniquos vias tuas: et impii ad te convertentur. Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus salutis meæ: et exultabit lingua mea justitiā tuam. Domine, labia mea aperies: et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.

Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedisse utique: holocaustis non delectaberis. Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus: cor contritum et humiliatum, Deus, non despicias. Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua Sion: ut ædificentur muri Jerusalem. Tunc acceptabis sacrificium justitiæ, oblationes, et holocausta: tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy. And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my iniquity. Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my iniquity, and my sin is always before me. To thee only have I sinned, and have done evil before thee: that thou mayst be justified in thy words and mayst overcome when thou art judged. For behold I was conceived in iniquities; and in sins did my mother conceive me. For behold thou hast loved truth: the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. To my hearing thou shalt give joy and gladness: and the bones that have been humbled shall rejoice. Turn away thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create a clean heart in me, O God: and renew a right spirit within my bowels. Cast me not away from thy face; and take not thy holy spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, and strengthen me with a perfect spirit. I will teach the unjust thy ways: and the wicked shall be converted to thee. Deliver me from blood, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall extol thy justice. O Lord, thou wilt open my lips: and my mouth shall declare thy praise.

For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would indeed have given it: with burnt offerings thou wilt not be delighted. A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit: a contrite and humbled heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good will with Sion; that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up. Then shalt thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations and whole burnt offerings: then shall they lay calves upon thy altar.

Words: Psalm 51

Music: Gregorio Allegri (1582–1652)

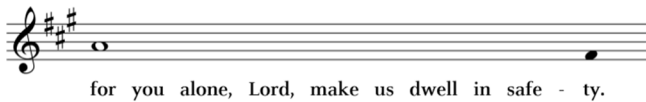
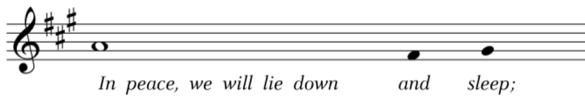
THE LORD'S PRAYER

As our Saviour taught us so we pray

**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.**

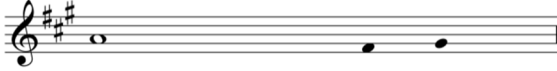
THE CONCLUSION

The priest and choir sing





As the night-watch looks for the morn - ing,



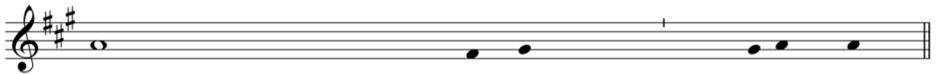
so do we look for you, O Christ.



The Lord bless us and watch over us;



the Lord make his face shine upon us and be gracious to us;



the Lord look kindly on us and give us peace. A - men.