

**The Anglican Parish of
St Michael and All Angels,
Christchurch**

This Sunday First Sunday of Advent—1 December 2024

8.30 am **Low Mass**
10.00 am **High Mass**
7.00 pm **Advent Readings and Carols**

Monday Feria
12.35 pm Mass

Tuesday Francis Xavier, Missionary
8.30 am Morning Prayer
12.35 pm Mass

Wednesday Feria
8.30 am Morning Prayer
12.00 pm Meditation Group
12.35 pm Mass

Thursday Feria
8.30 am Morning Prayer
11.00 am Bible Study
12.00 noon Rosary Group
12.35 pm Mass

Friday Nicholas, Bishop of Myra
8.30 am Morning Prayer
12.35 pm Mass

Saturday Ambrose, Bishop of Milan

Next Sunday Second Sunday of Advent—8 December 2024

8.00 am Low Mass
10.00 am High Mass
7.00 pm Taizé

The Anglican Parish of
St MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS



1 December 2024

Advent Reading and Carols

1 December 2024

Celebrant: Fr Jordan Greatbatch **Organ:** Paul Ellis
Organ Voluntary: Veni Emmanuel arr. Stephen Nelson
Piano & Violoncello: Margo Holcroft, Theodore Holcroft
Cornets: Mia Yee and Nikita Smith

Introit: Matin Responsory Giovanni da Palestrina

Processional Hymn: Come thou redeemer of the earth S. Ambrose

Come, thou Redeemer of the earth, And manifest thy virgin birth. Let every age adoring fall; Such birth befits the God of all.	From God the Father he proceeds, To God the Father back he speeds; His course he runs to death and hell, Returning on God's throne to dwell.
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Begotten of no human will, But of the Spirit, thou art still The Word of God in flesh arrayed, The promised fruit to us displayed.	O equal to thy Father, thou! Gird on thy fleshly mantle now; The weakness of our mortal state With deathless might invigorate.
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The virgin womb that burden gained With virgin honour all unstained; The banners there of virtue glow; God in his temple dwells below.	Thy cradle here shall glitter bright, And darkness breathe a newer light, Where endless faith shall shine serene, And twilight never intervene.
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Forth from his chamber goeth he, That royal home of purity, A giant in twofold substance one, Rejoicing now his course to run.	All laud, eternal Son, to thee, Whose advent sets thy people free, Whom with the Father we adore, And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.
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The Bidding Prayer:

Beloved in Christ, as we await the great festival of Christmas let us prepare ourselves so that we may be shown its true meaning. Let us hear, in lessons from Holy Scripture, how the prophets of Israel foretold that God would visit and redeem his waiting people. Let us rejoice, in our carols and hymns, that the good purpose of God is being mightily fulfilled. Let us celebrate the promise that our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, will bring all people and all things into the glory of God's eternal kingdom. The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up, and the poor have the Gospel preached to them.

Choir: The Lord will come and not be slow 'Montrose', Gilmour 1793 arr.
Henry Ley
Cornets: Mia Yee and Nikita Smith

Blessing:
Go forth into the world in peace:
be strong and of good courage;
hold fast that which is good; render to no one evil for evil;
strengthen the faint-hearted; support the weak;
help the afflicted; honour all people;
love and serve the Lord, rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit.
And may the blessing of almighty God,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be with you now and for ever.

Choir: Amen William Smith of Durham

Hymn: 11 TA Lacey

O come, O come, Emmanuel! Redeem thy captive Israel, That into exile drear is gone Far from the face of God's dear Son. <i>Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.</i>	O come, thou Lord of David's Key! The royal door fling wide and free; Safeguard for us the heavenward road, And bar the way to death's abode. <i>Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.</i>
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O come, thou Wisdom from on high! Who madest all in earth and sky, Creating man from dust and clay: To us reveal salvation's way. <i>Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.</i>	O come, O come, thou Dayspring bright! Pour on our souls thy healing light; Dispel the long night's lingering gloom, And pierce the shadows of the tomb. <i>Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.</i>
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O come, O come, Adonai, Who in thy glorious majesty From Sinai's mountain, clothed with awe, Gavest thy folk the ancient law. <i>Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.</i>	O come, Desire of nations! Show Thy kingly reign on earth below; Thou Corner-stone, uniting all, Restore the ruin of our fall. <i>Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.</i>
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Organ Recessional: Recessional Veni, Veni, Emmanuel Hendrik Andriessen

Sixth Reading: Luke 1: 26–35, 38

Fr Peter Williams

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent by God to a town in Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin engaged to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. The virgin's name was Mary. And he came to her and said, 'Greetings, favoured one! The Lord is with you.' But she was much perplexed by his words and pondered what sort of greeting this might be. The angel said to her, 'Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favour with God. And now, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you will name him Jesus. He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Most High, and the Lord God will give to him the throne of his ancestor David. He will reign over the house of Jacob for ever, and of his kingdom there will be no end.' Mary said to the angel, 'How can this be, since I am a virgin?' The angel said to her, 'The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be holy; he will be called Son of God. Then Mary said, 'Here am I, the servant of the Lord; let it be with me according to your word.' Then the angel departed from her.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church. **Thanks be to God.**

Choir: A tender shoot

Otto Goldschmidt

Seventh Reading: Mark 1: 1-15

Deacon Robert Jamieson

As it is written in the prophet Isaiah, 'See, I am sending my messenger ahead of you, who will prepare your way; the voice of one crying out in the wilderness: "Prepare the way of the Lord, make his paths straight"', John the baptiser appeared in the wilderness, proclaiming a baptism of repentance for the forgiveness of sins. And people from the whole Judean countryside and all the people of Jerusalem were going out to him, and were baptised by him in the river Jordan, confessing their sins. Now John was clothed with camel's hair, with a leather belt around his waist, and he ate locusts and wild honey.

He proclaimed, 'The one who is more powerful than I is coming after me; I am not worthy to stoop down and untie the thong of his sandals. I have baptised you with water; but he will baptise you with the Holy Spirit.'

In those days Jesus came from Nazareth of Galilee and was baptised by John in the Jordan. And just as he was coming up out of the water, he saw the heavens torn apart and the Spirit descending like a dove on him. And a voice came from heaven, 'You are my Son, the Beloved; with you I am well pleased.'
And the Spirit immediately drove him out into the wilderness. He was in the wilderness for forty days, tempted by Satan; and he was with the wild beasts; and the angels waited on him.

Now after John was arrested, Jesus came to Galilee, proclaiming the good news of God, and saying, 'The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God has come near; repent, and believe in the good news.'

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church. **Thanks be to God.**

But first, let us pray for the world, for those who have not heard the good news of God, or who do not believe it; for those who walk in darkness and the shadow of death; and for the Church in this city of Christchurch and everywhere, that it may be freed from all disunity, evil and fear, and may in pure joy lift up the light of the love of God. And because he particularly loves them, let us remember the poor and helpless, the cold, the hungry and the oppressed, the sick and those who mourn, the lonely and unloved, the aged and little children.

Finally, let us remember before God his pure and lowly Mother, and that whole multitude which no one can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom, in Jesus, we are for ever one. And now, to sum up all these petitions, let us pray in the words which Christ himself has taught us, singing:

**Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come, your will be done on earth as in heaven.**

Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.

Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and for ever.

Amen.

Collect:

Almighty God, give us grace to cast off the works of darkness and put on the armour of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which your Son Jesus Christ came to us in great humility; so that when he shall come again in his glorious majesty we may rise to the life immortal; through him who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Choir: Conditor Alme

Plainsong Mode iv

First Reading: Isaiah 40: 1–8

Therese Aitchison

Comfort, O comfort my people, says your God. Speak tenderly to Jerusalem, and cry to her that she has served her term, that her penalty is paid, that she has received from the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

A voice cries out: 'In the wilderness prepare the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God. Every valley shall be lifted up, and every mountain and hill be made low; the uneven ground shall become level, and the rough places a plain. Then the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all people shall see it together, for the mouth of the Lord has spoken.'

A voice says, 'Cry out!' And I said, 'What shall I cry?' All people are grass, their constancy is like the flower of the field. The grass withers, the flower fades, when the breath of the Lord blows upon it; surely the people are grass. The grass withers, the flower fades; but the word of our God will stand for ever.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church. **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn: 3 Charles Wesley

Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free,
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in thee.

Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a king,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art,
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

By thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

Second Reading: Jeremiah 23: 5-6 Jane Ellis
The days are surely coming, says the Lord, when I will raise up for David a righteous Branch, and he shall reign as king and deal wisely, and shall execute justice and righteousness in the land. In his days Judah will be saved and Israel will live in safety. And this is the name by which he will be called: 'The Lord is our righteousness.'

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church. **Thanks be to God.**

Choir: Benedictus in C Charles Villiers Stanford

Third Reading: Zechariah 9: 9-10 Joshua Wilson Black
Rejoice greatly, O daughter Zion! Shout aloud, O daughter Jerusalem! Lo, your king comes to you; triumphant and victorious is he, humble and riding on a donkey, on a colt, the foal of a donkey. He will cut off the chariot from Ephraim and the warhorse from Jerusalem; and the battle-bow shall be cut off, and he shall command peace to the nations; his dominion shall be from sea to sea, and from the River to the ends of the earth.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church. **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn: 12 Charles Coffin

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Come then and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings from the King of kings.

For thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge and our great reward;
Without thy grave our souls must fade,
And wither like a flower decayed.

The cleansed be every Christian breast,
And furnished for so great a guest!
Yea, let us each our hearts prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.

Stretch forth thine hand to heal our sore,
And make us rise, to fall no more;
Once more upon thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.

All praise, eternal Son, to thee
Whose advent sets thy people free,
Whom, with the Father, we adore,
And Spirit blest, for evermore. Amen.

Fourth Reading: Haggai 2: 6-9 Jack Barrie

For thus says the Lord of hosts: Once again, in a little while, I will shake the heavens and the earth and the sea and the dry land; and I will shake all the nations, so that the treasure of all nations shall come, and I will fill this house with splendour, says the Lord of Hosts. The silver is mine, and the gold is mine, says the Lord of hosts. The latter splendour of this house shall be greater than the former, says the Lord of hosts; and in this place I will give prosperity, says the Lord of hosts.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church. **Thanks be to God.**

Choir: E'en so Lord Jesus, quickly come Paul Manz

Fifth Reading: Isaiah 35: 1-6 Johann Williams

The wilderness and the dry land shall be glad, the desert shall rejoice and blossom; like the crocus it shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice with joy and singing. The glory of Lebanon shall be given to it, the majesty of Carmel and Sharon. They shall see the glory of the Lord, the majesty of our God.

Strengthen the weak hands, and make firm the feeble knees. Say to those who are of a fearful heart, 'Be strong, do not fear! Here is your God. He will come with vengeance, with terrible recompense. He will come and save you.'

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf unstopped; then the lame shall leap like a deer, and the tongue of the speechless sing for joy.

For waters shall break forth in the wilderness, and streams in the desert;

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church. **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn: 9 Charles Wesley

Lo! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluya!
God appears, on earth to reign.

Those dear tokens of his passion
Still his dazzling body bears,
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransomed worshippers:
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

Every eye shall now behold him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing
Shall the true Messiah see.

Yea, Amen! Let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory:
Claim the kingdom for thine own:
O come quickly!
Alleluya! Come, Lord come!