



Evensong
in remembrance of
Lorraine Dorothy Covington

SRM Th.A.
Deacon in the Church of God

Church of the Resurrection
Anglican Parish of Gisborne

July 12th, 2019

5 pm

Introit: O come, ye servants of the Lord

O come ye servants of the Lord and praise His holy name.
From early morn to setting sun, His might on Earth proclaim.
His laws are just and glad the heart, He makes His mercies known.
Ye princes come, ye people too and bow before His throne.

Laudate nomen, Domine
Christopher Tye (1505-1573)

O Lord open our lips:

Choir & people

and our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

O God, make speed to save us.

O Lord, make haste to help us.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

**as it was in the beginning, is now, an ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.**

Praise ye the Lord:

The Lord's name be praised

Psalm 31

Together in Song 19



By your saving power deliver me,
bend down your ear and hear me;
come quickly, Lord, come
quickly to my rescue.

Be a rock of refuge to save me
be a strong fortress to shield me;
Lord, lead and guide me
for your own name's sake.

Set me free from the net spread to catch me,
for you, O Lord, are my safety;
into your hands my
spirit I commit.

Faithful God, your grace has saved me;
in love you saw my affliction
and tended me
in my deep distress.

tr John L Bell
© Psalms of Patience, Protests and Praise
Wild Goose Publications.

First Lesson Ecclesiastes 3.1-11a

Canticles:

<p>Magnificat Setting: Margaret Rizza</p>

My Lord and Saviour is my song, he fills my spirit with delight;
To raise me up his arm is strong, the lowly precious in his sight.
Magnificat anima mea, Dominum.

My name shall live from age to age and every tongue his servant bless.
For mercy is their heritage, whose hearts the Holy One confess.
Magnificat anima mea, Dominum.

The proud beguiled by dreams of power, divided and degraded lie.
He casts them down from throne and tower,
and stoops to lift the humble high.
Magnificat anima mea, Dominum.

He feeds the hungry at his board and sends the rich unfilled away.
And, mindful of his promised word, has answered Israel's prayers today.
Magnificat anima mea, Dominum.

With all the elders of our race and those unborn who seek his birth,
I sing the glory of his race and bring eternity to birth.
Magnificat anima mea, Dominum.

Second Lesson
John 6.35-40

Nunc Dimittis
Setting: Margaret Rizza

Lumen ad revelationem gentium; alumina tenebras nostros Domine.

Lord, set your servant free, fulfil your ancient vow;
And peaceful let the parting be which seals the promise now.
Lumen ad revelationem gentium; alumina tenebras nostros Domine.

From here the child of light, the world's salvation lies
And on the nations lost in night I see his dawn arise.
Lumen ad revelationem gentium; alumina tenebras nostros Domine.

A radiance unconfined to change of time or place;
He is the hope of humankind, the glory of our race.
Lumen ad revelationem gentium; alumina tenebras nostros Domine.

The Apostles' Creed

All stand

**I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth:
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 Catholic Church;
The Communion of Saints:
The Forgiveness of sins:
The Resurrection of the body:
✠ And the Life everlasting. Amen.**

Kneel or sit

The Lord be with you.

And with thy Spirit.

Let us pray.

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.

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.

Collect for compassion and calm

Loving God, you alone are the source of life.

May your life-giving Spirit flow through us,
and fill us with compassion, one for another.

In our sorrow give us the calm of your peace.

Kindle our hope, and let our grief give way to joy;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

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.**

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.**

In quires and places where they sing, here followeth the Anthem

Christ be with me, Christ within me,
Christ behind me, Christ before me,
Christ beside me, Christ to guide me,
Christ to comfort and restore me;

Christ beneath me, Christ above me,
Christ in quiet, Christ in danger.
Christ in hearts of all that love me,
Christ in care of friend and stranger.

Tribute:

Mr Brett Collins

Harp and Soloist:

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
naught be all else to me, save that thou art
thou my best thought, by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

All:

**Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father, thy child let me be;
thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.**

Be thou my armour, my sword for the fight,

be thou my dignity, thou my delight;
thou my soul's shelter and thou my high tower:
raise thou me heaven-ward, O Power of my power.

Riches I scorn and the world's empty praise,
thou my inheritance, now and always:
thou and thou only the first in my heart;
high King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, after victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O ruler of all.

TIS 547

Gaelic c.8th cent.

Prayers of thanksgiving for Lorraine Dorothy Covington

led by Fr Dennis and the Community

The congregation quietly sings the Taizè Chant, Jesus, remember me as the intercessions are led.



5



ALMIGHTY God,
who hast given us grace at this time with one accord
to make our common supplications unto thee;
and dost promise that when two or three
are gathered together in thy Name
thou wilt grant their requests;
Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants,
as may be most expedient for them;
granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth,
and in the world to come life everlasting. **Amen.**

**The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.**

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

1. An upper room did our Lord prepare
for those he loved until the end;
and his disciples still gather there
to celebrate their risen friend

2. A lasting gift Jesus gave his own:
to share his bread, his loving cup.
Whatever burdens may bow us down,
he by his cross shall lift us up.

3. And after supper he washed their feet,
for service, too, is sacrament.
In him our joy shall be made complete
sent out to serve, as he was sent.

4. No end there is! We depart in peace.
He loves beyond the uttermost;
in every room in our Father's house
he will be there, as Lord and host.

Frederick Pratt Green 1903 - 2000

**Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints:
where sorrow and pain are no more;
neither sighing but life everlasting.**

Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of man:
and we are mortal formed from the dust of the earth,
and unto earth shall we return:
for so thou didst ordain,
when thou created me saying:
“Dust thou art and unto dust shalt thou return.”
All we go down to the dust;
and weeping o'er the grave we make our song:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

**Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints:
where sorrow and pain are no more;
neither sighing but life everlasting.**

May God in his infinite love and mercy bring the whole Church,
living and departed in the Lord Jesus,
to a joyful resurrection
and the fulfilment of his eternal kingdom;
and the blessing of God Almighty,
✠ the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost
be with us all, evermore. **Amen.**

May Lorraine, through the mercy of God, rest in peace
and rise again in glory.