

# THE ORDER FOR MORNING PRAYER WITH THE GREAT LITANY

Sunday, January 28, 2007

The Fourth Sunday After Epiphany

*O God, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright; grant to us such strength and protection as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations, and this we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

*Prayerbook, p. 190*

*\* The people standing*

PRELUDE	Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele, BWV 654 Johann Sebastian Bach
INTROIT	Wach auf – Dort in den Weiden – In stiller Nacht – Im Herbst ( <i>see insert</i> ) Johannes Brahms
* HYMN 6	O worship the King
* OPENING SENTENCES	Prayerbook, pp. 1-3
GENERAL CONFESSIO AND PRAYER	Prayerbook, pp. 4-6
* VERSICLES	Prayerbook, p. 6
* VENITE	Prayerbook, pp. 6-7 ( <i>see insert</i> )
* PSALM 124	Prayerbook, pp. 452-453
* PSALM RESPONSE	Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, The only wise God; Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, Forever and ever. <i>Amen.</i>
MOTET	O Heiland, reiß die Himmel auf, v. 1-2 Johannes Brahms
OLD TESTAMENT	Jeremiah 1:4-10
* BENEDICITE, <i>second part</i>	Prayerbook, pp. 9-10 ( <i>see insert</i> )
NEW TESTAMENT	1 Corinthians 13:1-13

* BENEDICTUS	Prayerbook, pp. 12-13 ( <i>see insert</i> )
VERSICLES	Prayerbook, p. 14
THE COLLECT FOR GRACE	Prayerbook, p. 14
THE GREAT LITANY	Prayerbook, pp. 217-220 <i>General Thanksgiving and Lord's Prayer, p. 221</i> <i>Concluding Prayer, p. 222</i>
OFFERTORY	O Heiland, reiß die Himmel auf, v. 3-5 Johannes Brahms
* RESPONSE	Praise God from whom all blessings flow: Praise him, all creatures here below: Praise him, ye heavenly hosts above: Praise him, my soul, for all his love. <i>Amen.</i>
GREETINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS	
* HYMN ( <i>see insert</i> )	Though I may speak with bravest fire
SERMON	The Rev. Earl Holt
* HYMN 50	Love divine, all loves excelling
* BENEDICTION – CHORAL RESPONSE	
POSTLUDE	Es ist gewisslich an der Zeit, BWV 734 Johann Sebastian Bach

*The flowers on the Communion table are given in loving memory.*

*THIS MORNING*

*The Minister is preaching.*

*At the communion rail following the service, a member of the church will greet those interested in learning more about King's Chapel.*

*Following the service, all are invited to Social Hour in the vestibule.*

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### VENITE

Prayerbook, pp. 6-7

1. { O come let us sing } unto • the Lord; { let us heartily rejoice in the strength of } our sal - va - tion.

2. Let us come before his presence with thanks - / giv---/ ing; // and show ourselves / glad in / him with / psalms. //
3. For the Lord is a / great — / God; // and a great / King a - / bove all / gods. //
4. In his hand are all the corners / of the / earth; // and the strength of the hills is / his — / al---/so. //
5. The sea is his and he / made — / it; // and his hands pre - / pared the / dry — / land. //
6. O come let us worship and / fall — / down; // and kneel before the / Lord our / mak---/ er. //
7. For he is the / Lord our / God; // and we are the people of his pasture, and the / sheep of / his — / hand. //
8. O worship the Lord in the beauty of / ho - li - / ness; // let the whole earth / stand in / awe of / him. //
9. For he cometh, for he cometh to / judge the / earth; // and with righteousness to judge the world, and the / peo - ple / with his / truth. //

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### BENEDICTUS

Prayerbook, pp. 12-13

1. { Blessed be the Lord God of } Is - ra - el; { for he hath visited and re- } deemed his peo - ple,

2. { And hath raised up } a mighty salvation } for — us, in the house of his ser - vant Da - vid;

3. As he spake by the mouth of his holy / proph---/ ets, // which have been / since the / world be - / gan://
4. To perform the mercy promised to our fore- / fa---/ thers, // and to remember his / ho-ly / co-ve- / nant; //
5. That we being delivered out of the hand of our / en-e- / mies // might serve him / with-out / fear, //
6. In holiness and righteousness be- / fore— / him, // all the / days— / of our / life. //

## Though I May Speak with Bravest Fire

1. Though I may speak with brav - est fire,  
2. Though I may give all I pos - sess,  
3. Come, Spir - it, come, our hearts con - trol,

and have the gift to all in - spire,  
and striv - ing so my love pro - fess,  
our spir - its long to be made whole.

and have not love, my words are vain,  
but not be given by love with - in,  
Let in - ward love guide ev - ery deed;

as sound - ing brass, and hope - less gain.  
the prof - it soon turns strange - ly thin.  
by this we wor ship, and are freed.



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## TODAY'S MUSIC

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### Wach auf

Wake up, my beauty,  
Beloved of my heart,  
I hear the sweet tones  
Of the little birds in the forest.  
They sing so sweetly,  
Methinks their song  
Will bring daylight from the east.

I hear the cocks crowing,  
Announcing the dawn,  
Cool breezes are blowing,  
Stars are in the sky.  
Mrs. Nightingale sings to us  
The sweetest of melodies,  
She proclaims the arrival of the day.

The heaven changes color  
From white to blue.  
The clouds also change  
From black to gray.  
The dawn recedes,  
Wake up, my love, make me free,  
The day will slip away!

### Dort in den Weiden

There in the willows stands a house,  
and there a maiden looks out of the window!  
She gazes upstream, she gazes downstream:  
Is not my heart's beloved boy there yet?  
The handsomest lad on the entire Rhine  
I call him mine.

In the morning he sails on the river  
and sings to me his greeting;  
in the evening, when the glow-worms fly about,  
his skiff rocks by the bank  
and then I can be with my sweetheart,  
together with my beau.

My heart is full of sorrow  
And lamentable suffering,  
Where two playful sweethearts  
Have to spend time apart;  
One cannot deny the other,  
So my heart would rejoice,  
I must speak the truth.

Blessed be the day and hour  
That you were born,  
Your sweet red lips  
Are my finest treasure!  
None could be more dear to me,  
Be mindful of our love,  
You are my consolation on earth

*Text from Friedrich Nicolai's "Feiner kleiner Almanach" 1777/78  
Tune by Johann Friedrich Reichardt (1752-1814)*

The nightingale in the lilac bush  
- what she sings there, I understand:  
she says this year there will be a celebration,  
and I too, my love, will have a nest,  
where, with my dear sweetheart,  
I will be the happiest girl on the Rhine!

*From Anton Wilhelm Florentin von Zuccalmaglio's  
(1803-1869)  
collection Deutsche Volkslieder mit ihren Original-  
Weisen, Berlin, 1838-40, titled "Niederrheinisches  
Volkslied". Tune and text most likely by  
Zuccalmaglio.*

### In stiller Nacht

In the quiet night, at the first watch,  
a voice began to lament;  
sweetly and gently, the night wind  
carried to me its sound.  
And from such bitter sorrow and grief  
my heart has melted.  
The little flowers - with my pure tears  
I have watered them all.

The beautiful moon wishes to set  
out of pain, and never shine again;  
the stars will let fade their gleam  
for they wish to weep with me.  
Neither bird-song nor sound of joy  
is heard in the air;  
the wild animals grieve with me as well,  
upon the rocks and in the ravines.

*Adapted from a poem by Friedrich Spee von  
Langenfeld (1591-1635)  
Translation by Emily Ezust*

### O Heiland, rei die Himmel auf

#### Motet:

O Savior, rend the heavens;  
Come down from Heaven above;  
Tear down the gates and doors of Heaven,  
Release all that is under lock and key.

O God, drop down dew from Heaven;  
Savior, flow to us in that dew;  
Clouds, break and let it rain  
Over the King of Jacob's house.

### Im Herbst

Somber is the autumn,  
and when the leaves fall,  
so does the heart sink into dreary woe.  
Silent is the meadow  
and to the south have flown  
silently all the songbirds, as if to the grave.

Pale is the day,  
and wan clouds veil the sun  
as they veil the heart.  
Early comes night:  
for all work comes to a halt  
and Being goes into deep hibernation.

Soft grows man.  
He sees the sun sinking,  
he realizes that life will end like the year.  
Moist grows the eye,  
yet in his glittering tears  
streams from the heart a blissful flow.

*Klaus Groth (1819-1899)*

#### Offertory:

O flourish earth,  
So mountains and valleys become green,  
Bring forth the tiny flowers  
O Savior, from the earth.

Here we suffer exceedingly  
And have a bitter death ahead,  
Come lead us with your strong hand  
From our misery to our Father's land.

So will we all thank you,  
Our Savior through and through,  
We will give praise  
Now and eternally. Amen.

*Adapted from a poem by Friedrich Spee von  
Langenfeld (1591-1635)*

## Though I May Speak with Bravest Fire

*d = 72*

1. Though I may speak with brav - est fire,  
 2. Though I may give all I pos - sess,  
 3. Come, Spir - it, come, our hearts con - trol,

and have the gift to all in - spire,  
 and striv - ing so my love pro - fess,  
 our spir - its long to be made whole.

and have not love, my words are vain,  
 but not be given by love with - in,  
 Let in - ward love guide ev - ery deed,

as sound - ing brass, and hope - less gain.  
 the prof - it soon turns strange - ly thir.  
 by this we wor - ship, and are freed.

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