



## Daily service sheet for Sunday 21st August 2022 at 10.30 am – Tenth Sunday after Trinity

Presiding today is The Reverend Su McClellan, Cathedral Curate. The preacher is Margaret Sedgwick, Honorary Canon and Cathedral Reader. The deacon is The Reverend Mary Gregory, Canon for Arts & Reconciliation. The first reading is read by Jim Newton. The Quorum Singers are directed by Chris Williams. The organist is Jules Addison. The Communion setting is the *Missa Vulneristi Cor Meum* by Cristobal de Morales (1500-1553).

### Opening Hymn

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;  
thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;  
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;  
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
and wither and perish; but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;  
all laud we would render: O help us to see  
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

*Words by W. Chalmers Smith (1824-1908) cf. 1 Timothy 1.17  
Tune CP 474 St Denio adapted from a Welsh song  
in John Roberts Caniadau y Cyssegre (1839)*

## The Collect

Let your merciful ears, O Lord, be open to the prayers of your humble servants; and that they may obtain their petitions make them to ask such things as shall please you; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

## The First reading: *Isaiah 58.9b–14*

Then you shall call, and the Lord will answer;  
you shall cry for help, and he will say, Here I am.  
If you remove the yoke from among you,  
the pointing of the finger, the speaking of evil,  
if you offer your food to the hungry  
and satisfy the needs of the afflicted,  
then your light shall rise in the darkness  
and your gloom be like the noonday.  
The Lord will guide you continually,  
and satisfy your needs in parched places,  
and make your bones strong;  
and you shall be like a watered garden,  
like a spring of water,  
whose waters never fail.  
Your ancient ruins shall be rebuilt;  
you shall raise up the foundations of many generations;  
you shall be called the repairer of the breach,  
the restorer of streets to live in.  
If you refrain from trampling the sabbath,  
from pursuing your own interests on my holy day;  
if you call the sabbath a delight  
and the holy day of the Lord honourable;  
if you honour it, not going your own ways,  
serving your own interests, or pursuing your own affairs;

then you shall take delight in the Lord,  
and I will make you ride upon the heights of the earth;  
I will feed you with the heritage of your ancestor Jacob,  
for the mouth of the Lord has spoken.

### **Gospel Acclamation**

Stay awake, praying at all times  
for the strength to stand with confidence before the Son of Man.

*Luke 21.34*

### **The Gospel reading:** *Luke 13:10-17*

Now he was teaching in one of the synagogues on the sabbath. And just then there appeared a woman with a spirit that had crippled her for eighteen years. She was bent over and was quite unable to stand up straight. When Jesus saw her, he called her over and said, 'Woman, you are set free from your ailment.' When he laid his hands on her, immediately she stood up straight and began praising God. But the leader of the synagogue, indignant because Jesus had cured on the sabbath, kept saying to the crowd, 'There are six days on which work ought to be done; come on those days and be cured, and not on the sabbath day.' But the Lord answered him and said, 'You hypocrites! Does not each of you on the sabbath untie his ox or his donkey from the manger, and lead it away to give it water? And ought not this woman, a daughter of Abraham whom Satan bound for eighteen long years, be set free from this bondage on the sabbath day?' When he said this, all his opponents were put to shame; and the entire crowd was rejoicing at all the wonderful things that he was doing.

## Offertory Hymn

This is your body, for your people giv'n,  
We break the bread, and voice the sacred song;  
Food of the angels, taste of highest heav'n,  
crumbs dropped for all who fear we don't belong:

*We are your body, help us dare to share  
all that we have, and offer all we are.*

This is your blood, the pain that makes us whole  
With love was pressed from Christ's live-giving vine,  
The smallest sip can warm the coldest soul,  
And fill the human heart with fire divine:

*We are your body, help us yearn to share  
all that we have, and offer all we are.*

We are your body, fed with heavenly food,  
Washed through the blood that flows with heavenly love,  
And then you send us, by that love renewed,  
to find that earth is full of heav'n above.

*We are your body, in your grace we share  
all that we have, and offer all we are.*

*Words © Ally Barrett*

*Tune CP 384 Finlandia, Jean Sibelius (1865-1957)*

## Communion Anthem

O sacrum convivium in quo Christus sumitur, recolitur memoria passionis eius, mens impletur gratia, et futurae gloriae nobis pignus datur. Alleluia.

*O sacred feast in which Christ is taken, the memorial of his passion is made, our hearts are filled with grace, and the promised future glory is given to us. Alleluia.*

*Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)*

## The Closing hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,  
to his feet thy tribute bring;  
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
who like me his praise should sing?  
praise him, praise him,  
praise him, praise him,  
praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour  
to our fathers in distress;  
praise him still the same for ever,  
slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
praise him, praise him,  
praise him, praise him,  
glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,  
well our feeble frame he knows,  
in his hands he gently bears us,  
rescues us from all our foes:  
praise him, praise him,  
praise him, praise him,  
widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;  
ye behold him face to face;  
sun and moon, bow down before him,  
dwellers all in time and space:  
praise him, praise him,  
praise him, praise him,  
praise with us the God of grace.

*Words by Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847) cf. Psalm 103  
Tune CP 555 Praise my Soul John Goss (1800-1880)*

## Voluntary

*Crown Imperial*, William Walton (1902-1983)

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