

Trinity Episcopal Church
The Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost
September 12, 2021
Morning Prayer

Opening Hymn –The spacious firmament on high-409

409

Praise to God

Unison or harmony

The musical score is written for a unison or harmony setting. It consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are printed below the notes, with line numbers 1, 2, and 3 indicating different parts or verses. The lyrics are: 1 The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, 2 Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, 3 What though in sol - emn si - lence all with all the blue e - ther - eal sky, the moon takes up the won - drous tale, move round the dark ter - res - trial ball? and span - gled heavens, a shin - ing frame, and night - ly to the lis - tening earth What though no re - al voice nor sound their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim. re - peats the sto - ry of her birth: a - mid their ra - diant orbs be found?

1 The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high,
2 Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail,
3 What though in sol - emn si - lence all

with all the blue e - ther - eal sky,
the moon takes up the won - drous tale,
move round the dark ter - res - trial ball?

and span - gled heavens, a shin - ing frame,
and night - ly to the lis - tening earth
What though no re - al voice nor sound

their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim.
re - peats the sto - ry of her birth:
a - mid their ra - diant orbs be found?

The un - wea - ried sun from day to day
whilst all the stars that round her burn,
In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,

does his Cre - a - - tor's power dis - play;
and all the plan - ets in their turn,
and ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice;

and pub - lish - es to ev - every land
con - firm the ti - dings, as they roll
for ev - er sing - ing as they shine,

the work of an al - might - y hand.
and spread the truth from pole to pole.
"The hand that made us is di - vine."

Words: Joseph Addison (1672-1719); para. of Psalm 19:1-6
Music: *Creation*, Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809);
adapt. *Dulcimer, or New York Collection of Sacred Music*, 1850, alt.

LMD

The Psalm Appointed

Psalm 19

Caeli enarrant

1 The heavens declare the glory of God, *
and the firmament shows his handiwork.

**2 One day tells its tale to another, *
and one night imparts knowledge to another.**

3 Although they have no words or language, *
and their voices are not heard,

**4 Their sound has gone out into all lands, *
and their message to the ends of the world.**

5 In the deep has he set a pavilion for the sun; *
it comes forth like a bridegroom out of his chamber;
it rejoices like a champion to run its course.

**6 It goes forth from the uttermost edge of the heavens
and runs about to the end of it again; *
nothing is hidden from its burning heat.**

7 The law of the Lord is perfect
and revives the soul; *
the testimony of the Lord is sure
and gives wisdom to the innocent.

**8 The statutes of the Lord are just
and rejoice the heart; *
the commandment of the Lord is clear
and gives light to the eyes.**

9 The fear of the Lord is clean
and endures for ever; *
the judgments of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.

**10 More to be desired are they than gold,
more than much fine gold, *
sweeter far than honey,
than honey in the comb.**

11 By them also is your servant enlightened, *
and in keeping them there is great reward.

12 Who can tell how often he offends? *
cleanse me from my secret faults.

13 Above all, keep your servant from presumptuous sins;
let them not get dominion over me; *
then shall I be whole and sound,
and innocent of a great offense.

14 Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my
heart be acceptable in your sight, *
O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: *
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

First Reading – Proverbs 1:20-33

Canticle

Second Reading – James 3:1-12

Canticle

Third Reading – Mark 8:27-38

Canticle

Offertory Hymn-When the night becomes dark-Taize 25

When the night becomes dark 25

Em Am⁶ E Am E

When the night be - comes dark, your love, O Lord,

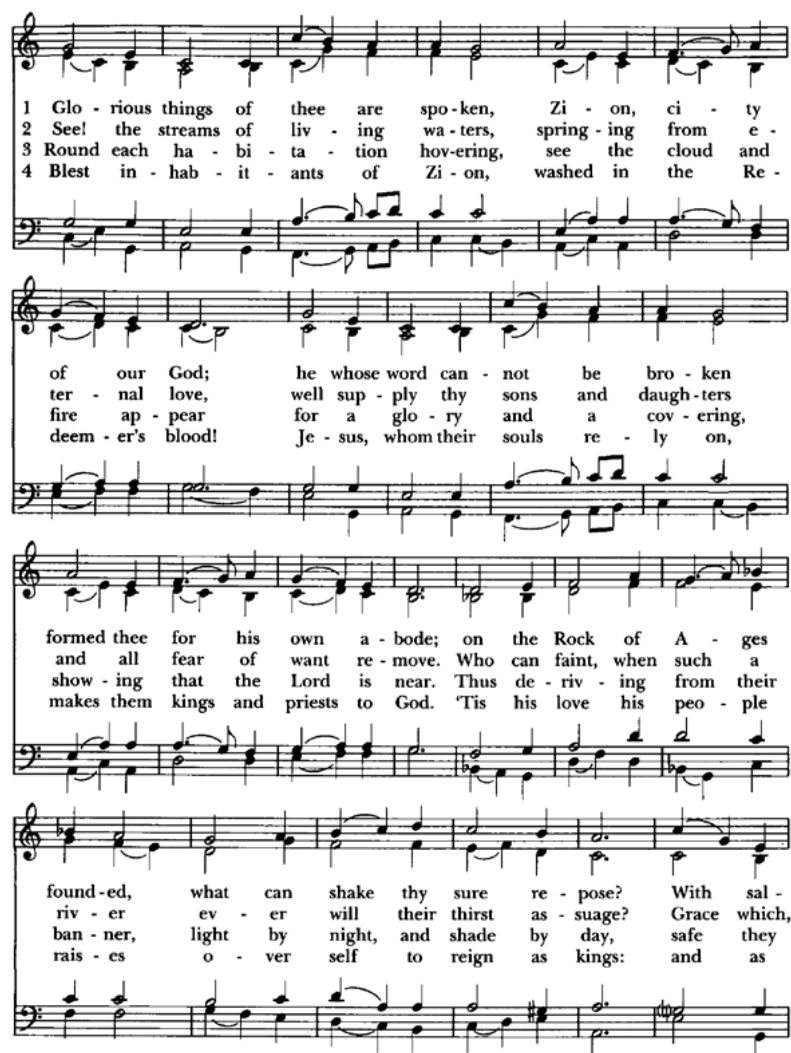
Am E C⁶ Dm C F⁶ E Am

is a fire; your love, O Lord, is a fire.

Closing Hymn-Glorious things of thee are spoken-523

523

The Church



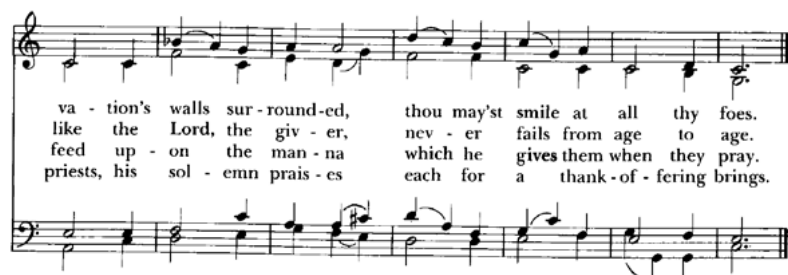
1 Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty
 2 See! the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, spring - ing from e -
 3 Round each ha - bi - ta - tion hov - ering, see the cloud and
 4 Blest in - hab - it - ants of Zi - on, washed in the Re -

of our God; he whose word can - not be bro - ken
 ter - nal love, well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters
 fire ap - pear for a glo - ry and a cov - ering,
 deem - er's blood! Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on,

formed thee for his own a - bode; on the Rock of A - ges
 and all fear of want re - move. Who can faint, when such a
 show - ing that the Lord is near. Thus de - riv - ing from their
 makes them kings and priests to God. 'Tis his love his peo - ple

found - ed, what can shake thy sure re - pose? With sal -
 riv - er ev - er will their thirst as - suage? Grace which,
 ban - ner, light by night, and shade by day, safe they
 rais - es o - ver self to reign as kings: and as

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va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 like the Lord, the giv - er, nev - er fails from age to age.
 feed up - on the man - na which he gives them when they pray.
 priests, his sol - emn prais - es each for a thank - of - fering brings.

Words: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.
 Music: Abbot's Leigh, Cyril Vincent Taylor (b. 1907)

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