



THE CHURCH of ST. MARY MAGDALENE

The Feast of St Mary Magdalene

24 July 2011

Procession and Solemn Mass – 11.00 am

Prelude: *Sonata VI in G for violin and organ*

Johann Sebastian Bach

The Procession

Deacon: Let us go forth in peace. Alleluia.

People: In the name of Christ. Amen. Alleluia.

Processional Hymn

ORIEL

Sing, my tongue, the joy and sorrow
known to Mary Magdalene.
As the nightingale in gladness
joins the mournful dove's sad strain,
so our hymn shall sing her praises,
echoing the heart's refrain.

Cease your weeping, blessed Mary,
do not seek another here.
This in truth is God's own gardener,
he will make God's word appear.
Search the garden of your spirit,
There the workman's work revere.

Why this grief and lamentation?
Why not lift your heart on high?
In his tomb he lies no longer,
he is here for whom you sigh.
Why seek Jesus when you've found him?
Learn to know when he is nigh.

No more sighing, no more weeping,
you possess your truest joy;
deep within you lies your Saviour,
he will all your grief destroy.

Thanks to **Kim Kendrick and the SMM Orff Ensemble, Rob Castle and the Ritual Choir, Matthew Whitfield, Joshua Colucci, and Simon Walker**, our musical interns, and **all the dedicated singers of the Gallery Choir**.

Thanks to the **members of the Altar Guild and the Castañeda Family- Alvaro, Rosalia and Nicholas** - our sextons, for always, and especially today, ensuring that our church always looks beautiful. Thanks also to **Joan Saunders**, SMM's church gardener. The **flowers in the church today** are given to the glory of God and in memory of loved ones by **Veronica Allen**.

Thanks to all our faithful **SMM servers and sidespeople**, and to **Veronica Allen and Eileen Morrison** for their organizational duties.

Thanks to **Jo-Ann Dawson and Viola Lang** for coordinating the party following today's liturgy, to her helpers and all who have contributed effort, food and refreshments.

The gifts, talents and efforts of all these generous, tireless and wonderful SMM people have enhanced our enjoyment of this special day and guaranteed the success of our Patronal Festival.

Not outside our hearts but in them
God gives joy without alloy.

Do not marvel you mistook him
while your Master sowed the seed.
Soon the word of God was planted,
soon his light supplied your need,
and "Rabboni" you responded
when "Maria" he did plead.

Celebrant: Weeping outside the tomb, Mary Magdalene saw Jesus standing. Alleluia.

**People: She went and announced to the disciples, "I have seen the Lord."
Alleluia.**

Celebrant: Let us pray. O God, you called Mary Magdalene to support our Lord's
ministry and service and then to be the apostle to the apostles proclaiming
Christ's resurrection: Grant that we may be faithful in our own ministries and
witness, and learn to live fearlessly the new and eternal life that you offer all
humanity: through Jesus Christ our risen Lord, who lives and reigns with you
and the Holy Spirit, God, forever and ever. **Amen.**

Processional Hymn

ULSTER – Stephanie Martin

Through bles-sed Ma-ry Mag-da-lene our faith in you Lord we con-fess, We
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in this church that bears her name are joined in love and ho-li-ness.

She was our witness when she brought
rich spice at daybreak to his grave.
God's shining angel seated there
proclaimed the truth: Christ ever lives.

In dawn's half-light we view, O Lord,
the open tomb with bated breath.
We mark the great stone rolled aside,
the shattered prison-house of Death.

Now seek we not our living Lord
among the dead. Our opened eyes
discern throughout this sin-dark world
the Light and Truth of Paradise.

The Angelus

Deacon: The angel of the Lord brought tidings to Mary;

People: And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

Deacon: Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women, and
blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

**People: Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our
death.**

Deacon: Behold the handmaid of the Lord.

People: Be it unto me according to thy word.

Deacon: Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women, and
blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

**People: Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our
death.**

Deacon: And the Word was made flesh;

People: **And dwelt among us.**

Deacon: Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women, and
blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

**People: Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our
death.**

Deacon: Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God:

People: That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Deacon: Let us pray.

We beseech thee, O Lord, pour thy grace into our hearts, that as we have known the
incarnation of thy Son Jesus Christ by the message of an angel, so by his cross † and passion
we may be brought unto the glory of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord,
who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God now and forever. **Amen.**

Postlude: *Toccata*

Charles-Marie Widor

Presiding Celebrant: Fr David Harrison

Deacon: Canon Maylanne Maybee

Sub-deacon: Eileen Morrison

Hymn *(Please stand)*

KING'S LYNN

In this, Christ's triumph, stand we firm,
his glorious victory profess.
Through blessed Mary Magdalene
our faith in you, Lord, we confess.



By all your saints still striving,
for all your saints at rest,
your holy name, O Jesus,
for evermore be blessed.
You rose, our King victorious,
that they might wear the crown
and ever shine in splendor
reflected from your throne.

All praise for Mary Magdalene
whose wholeness was restored
by you, her faithful Master,
her Saviour and her Lord.
On Easter morning early,
a word from you sufficed;
her faith was first to see you,
her Lord, the risen Christ.

Then let us praise the Father
and worship God the Son
and sing to God the Spirit,
eternal Three-in-One,
till all the ransomed number
who stand before the throne,
ascribe all power and glory
and praise to God alone.

Introit: *Tibi dixit cor meum, quaesivi vultum tuum; vultum tuum Domine requiram: ne avertas faciem tuam a me.* (My heart spoke to you. I have sought your face. Your face, Lord, will I seek. Hide not your face from me.)

Kyrie Eleison Missa Aeterna Christi Munera - Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina
Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy.

Gloria in Excelsis

DE ANGELIS

Gló-ry be to Gód on high, And in éarth péace, good-will to-wá-rds mén.

We práise thee. We bléss thee. We wór-ship thee. We gló-ri-fy thee.

We give thánks to thée for thý great gló-ry. O Lórd Gód, héa-ven-ly Kíng,

Gód the Fá-ther Al-mígh-ty. O Lórd, the ón-ly be-got-ten Són,

Jé-su Chríst. O Lórd Gód Lámb of Gód, Són of the Fá-ther.

That tá-kest a-wáy the sín of the wórld, have mér-cy up-ón us.

Thou that tá-kest a-wáy the sín of the wórld, re-ceíve our práyer.

Thou that sí-t-test at the right hánd of Gód the Fá-ther, have mér-cy up-ón us.

For thou ón - ly art hó - ly. Thou ón - ly art the Lórd.
 Thou on - ly, O Je - su Christ, with the Hó - ly Ghóst, art most high
 in the gló - ry of Gód the Fá - ther. A - men.

The Collect of the Day

Celebrant: Let us pray. Almighty God, whose Son restored Mary Magdalene to health of mind and body, and called her to be the first witness of his resurrection: Forgive us and heal us by your grace, that we may serve you in the power of his risen life; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

The Proclamation of the Word

First Reading: Judith 9:1, 11-14 *(please sit)*

Lector: David Widenmaier

Psalm 42: 1-7 *(People sing bold type)*

- C. As the deer longs for the wa - ter - brooks, * so longs my soul for you, O God.
- P. My soul is athirst for God, athirst for the liv-ing God; * when shall I come to appear before the pre-sence of God?**
- C. My tears have been my food day and night, * while all day long they say to me, “Where now is your God?”
- P. I pour out my soul when I think on these things: * how I went with the multitude and led them into the house of God.**
- C. With the voice of praise and thanks-giv-ing, * among those who keep ho-ly-day.
- P. Why are you so full of heavi-ness, O my soul? * and why are you so disquiet-ed with-in me?**
- C. Put your trust in God;
- P. For I will yet give thanks to him, who is the help of my countenance, and my God.**

Second Reading: II Corinthians 5: 14-18

Lector: Eileen Morrison

The Sending Forth of the Community

Celebrant: Let us pray.
 Compassionate God, in this eucharist you have set aside our sins and given us your healing. Grant that all who have shared in holy things may bring your healing to this broken world, in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Announcements

Rector: Dear friends, we are the body of Christ, and we all share in Christ's ministry. For almost thirty years, Maylanne has been part of this parish community, serving in our midst as our deacon. She has now been called to a new ministry within Christ's Church. As her time with us concludes, let us rejoice in the gifts which she has shared with us, and pray God's continued blessing on her, her family and friends, and her ministry.

Deacon: I give thanks to God for the opportunity to serve you. May God continue to bless this parish and its ministry and witness to the world.

People: We give thanks to God for your ministry. Glory to God, whose power, working in us, can do infinitely more than we can ask or imagine.

Deacon: Glory to God from generation to generation, in the Church and in Christ Jesus, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Rector: The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make his face to shine on you and be gracious to you. The Lord look upon you with favour and grant you peace. **Amen.**

Deacon: Go in peace to love and serve the Lord. Alleluia!
All: Thanks be to God. Alleluia!

Thanks and glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, Thanks and glo - ry to the Son,
 Thanks and glo - ry be to the Spi - rit, Ev - er Three, and ev - er One. Send us Lord to
 be your peo - ple in the Spi - rit's liv - ing pow'r, in the Spi - rit's liv - ing power.

And léad us not in-to temp-tá-tion, but de-lí-ver us from é - vil. For thíne is the King-dom,
the pów - er, and the gló - ry, for év - er and év - er. A - men.

The Breaking of the Bread

Celebrant: Lord, we died with you on the cross.

All: Now we are raised to new life.

Celebrant: We were buried in your tomb.

All: Now we share in your resurrection.

Celebrant: Live in us, that we may live in you.

Celebrant: The gifts of God for the People of God.

People: Thanks be to God.

Agnus Dei Missa Aeterna Christi Munera - Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world: have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world: grant us thy peace.

The Communion

You may stand or kneel to receive communion. If you prefer to receive a blessing, please indicate this to the priest by crossing your arms across your chest.

Communion Motet: *O Sacred Feast*

Healey Willan

O sacred Feast, wherein Christ is received, the memory of His Passion is renewed in us, our souls are fill'd with grace, and the pledge of everlasting glory is given to us. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Communion Sentence: *Notas mihi fecisti vias vitae: adimplebis me laetitia cum vultu tuo, Domine.*

(Lord, you will show me the path of life and fill me with joy in your presence.) (Choir: Psalm 16)

After all have received communion, we sit in silent thanksgiving.

Alleluia

1. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,
2. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

Sequence Hymn

URBS BEATA

Mary, weep not, weep no longer,
Now thy heart hath gained its goal;
Here, in truth, the Gard'ner standeth,
But the Gardener of thy soul,
Who within thy spirit's garden
By his love hath made thee whole.

Now from grief and lamentation
Lift thy drooping heart with cheer;
While for love of him thou mournest,
Lo, thy Lord regained is here!
Fainting for him, thou hast found him;
All unknown, behold him near!

Whence thy sorrow, whence thy weeping,
Since with thee true bliss abides?
In thy heart, though undiscovered,
Balm of consolation hides:
Holding all, thou canst no longer
Lack the cure that Health provides.

Nay, no wonder if she knows not
Till the Sower's seed be sown,
Till from him, the Word eternal,

Light within her heart is thrown.
Now he calls her, and 'Rabboni,'
She in turn her Lord doth own.

Faith that washed the feet of Jesus,
Fed with dew the Fount of Grace,
Win for us a like compassion,
That, with all the ransomed race,
At the glory of his rising
We may see him face to face.

Glory be to God and honour,
Who, preferring sacrifice,
Far above the rich man's bounty,
Sweetness found in Mary's sighs,
Who for all, his love foretasting,
Spreads the ban-quet of the skies.

Deacon: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Deacon: The Holy Gospel of our Lord, Jesus Christ, according to John.

People: **Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

Gospel Reading: John 20: 1-3, 11-18

Deacon: The Gospel of Christ.

People: **Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

The Homily: Canon Maylanne Maybee

We sit in silent reflection. Please stand when those in the sanctuary stand.

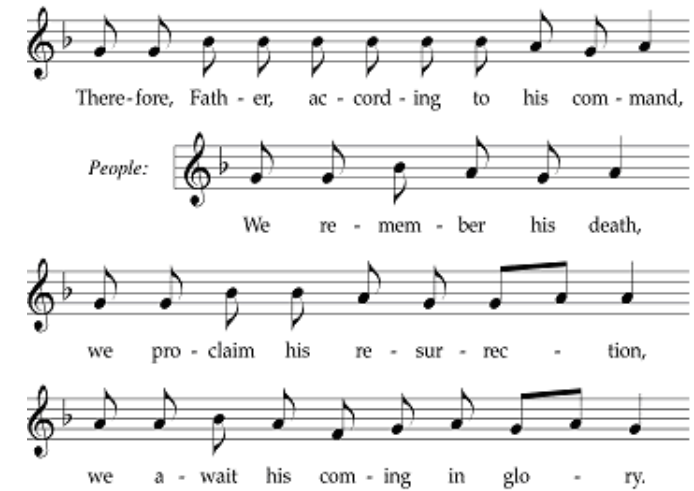
The Nicene Creed

DE ANGELIS



I be-lieve in óne Gód, the Fá-ther Al-migh-ty, Má-ker of héa-ven and eárrh,
and of áll things ví - si-ble, and in-ví - si-ble. And in óne Lórd Jé-sus Chríst,

many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me.”



There-fore, Fath-er, ac-cord-ing to his com-mand,
People: We re-mem-ber his death,
we pro-claim his re-sur-rec-tion,
we a-wait his com-ing in glo-ry.

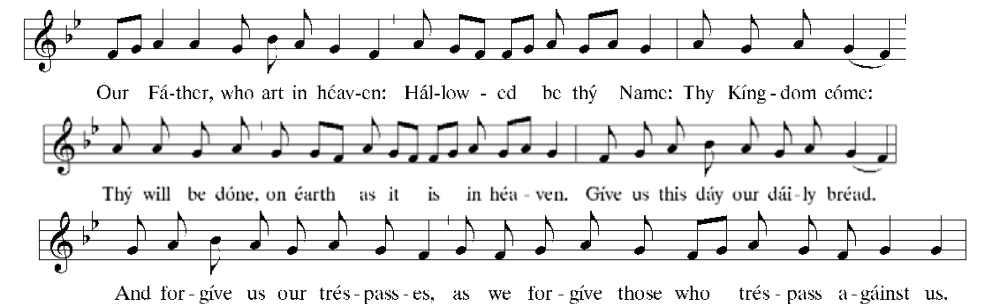
Celebrant: and we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, Lord of all; presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine.

We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts, that they may be the sacrament of the body of Christ and his blood of the new covenant. Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we, made acceptable in him, may be sanctified by the Holy Spirit.

In the fullness of time, reconcile all things in Christ, and make them new, and bring us to that city of light where you dwell with all your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation; by whom, and with whom, and in whom, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all honour and glory are yours, almighty Father, now and for ever. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

Celebrant: And now, as our Saviour Christ hath taught us, we are bold to say:



Our Fá-ther, who art in héa-ven: Hál-low-ed be thy Name: Thy Kíng-dom cóme:
Thy will be dóne, on éarrh as it is in héa-ven. Gíve us this dáy our dái-ly bréad.
And for-gíve us our trés-pass-es, as we for-gíve those who trés-pass a-gáinst us.

The Celebration of the Eucharistic

Offertory Hymn

The eternal gifts of Christ, the King,
The Apostles' glorious deeds, we sing;
And while due hymns of praise we pay,
Our thankful hearts cast grief away.

The Church in these her princes boasts,
These victor chiefs of warrior hosts;
The soldiers of the heavenly hall,
The lights that rose on earth for all.

'Twas thus the yearning faith of saints,
The unconquered hope that never faints,
The love of Christ that knows not shame,
The prince of this world overcame.

In these the Father's glory shone;
In these the will of God the Son;
In these exults the Holy Ghost;
Through these rejoice the heavenly host.

Redeemer, hear us of thy love,
That, with this glorious band above,
Hereafter, of thine endless grace,
Thy servants also may have place. Amen.

During the hymn the bread and wine are presented and an offering is taken to support the life and work of this parish and the wider Church. Please sit when the hymn is finished and remain seated until after the Motet.

Offertory Sentence: *O God, thou art my God, right early will I seek thee: and I will lift up my hands in thy name, alleluia.*

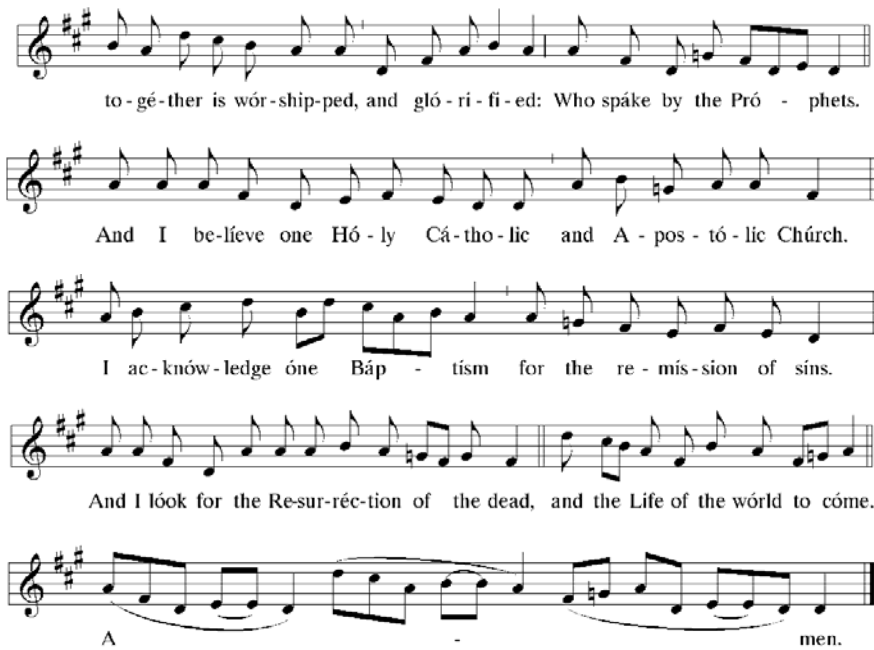
Motet: *Maria Magdalena*

Andrea Gabrielli

Maria Magdalene et altera Maria ibant diluculo ad onumentum. 'Iesus quem quaeritis non est hic: surrexit sicut locutus est; praecedet vos in Galilaeam. Alleluia.'

Celebrant: Pray, my brothers and sisters, that this my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God the Father Almighty.

People: **The Lord receive this sacrifice at thy hands, to the praise and glory of his holy name, to our benefit and that of all his holy Church.**



to - gé - ther is wór - ship - ped, and gló - ri - fi - ed: Who spáke by the Pró - phets.

And I be - líeve one Hó - ly Cá - tho - lic and A - pos - tó - lic Chúrch.

I ac - knów - ledge one Báp - tism for the re - mís - sion of sins.

And I lóok for the Re - sur - réc - tion of the dead, and the Life of the wórld to cóme.

A - - - - - men.

The Prayers of the People

Kim Kendrick



Hear us Lord, Hear us Lord, Hear us Lord of glo - ry. glo - ry.

Awarding of SMM 25-year Pins

The Peace



Celebrant: The peace of the Lord be al - ways with you.



People: And al - so with you.