

chance for a new faith, and those who felt betrayed and bereaved. For those who continued to work and worship, for the ongoing life of our church and community. We give thanks for the Evans family, for the industrial life of our village. We pray for all those who worshipped in this church, and whose mortal remains lie in our churchyard.

Lord, we give you thanks for their lives, and their faith.

We pray for ourselves in the work you give us to - in the churches of our benefice, the life of our City. We pray for our country and our world ... We commit ourselves to God as we say together:

God of power and love, look kindly on the tasks we have begun, and at this afternoon hour renew Thy grace within us, make good our defects and bring our work to that fulfilment which accords with Thy will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Stand

**HON 495 The strife is o'er,
the battle done**

Remain standing

Luke 24.1-9

HON 23 Alleluia x 8 (just the Alleluia)

Organ voluntary

Canzonet Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

St Matthew's Church, Darley Abbey

Service of Nones, 7 May 2017
Fourth Sunday of Easter



Welcome - Peter Barham

HON 23 Alleluia x 8 (just the Alleluia)

This is God's Court,
the place of peace and rest.

**The poor with Solomon's own wealth
are blest.**

Our hearts were made for God and they
are restless until they rest in Him.

St Augustine of Hippo

O God come to our aid.

O Lord make haste to help us.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit.

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

HON 533 We love the place, O God

Remain standing and sing

HON 23 Alleluia x 8 (just the Alleluia)

Sit

The Psalms - 84, 126, 127

O how amiable are thy dwellings *
thou Lord of hosts!

**My soul hath a desire and longing to
enter into the courts of the Lord *
my heart and my flesh rejoice in the
living God.**

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an
house, and the swallow a nest where she
may lay her young * even thy altars, O
Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

**Blessed are they that dwell in thy house *
they will be alway praising thee.**

Blessed is the man whose strength is in
thee * in whose heart are thy ways.

**Who going through the vale of misery
use it for a well ***

and the pools are filled with water.

They will go from strength to strength *
and unto the God of gods appeareth
every one of them in Sion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer *
hearken, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our defender * and look
upon the face of thine Anointed.

**For one day in thy courts *
is better than a thousand.**

I had rather be a door keeper in the
house of my God * than to dwell in the
tents of ungodliness.

**For the Lord God is a light and defence *
the Lord will give grace and worship,
and no good thing shall he withhold
from them that live a godly life.**

O Lord God of hosts * blessed is the man
that putteth his trust in thee.

When the Lord turned again the captivity
of Sion * then were we like unto them
that dream.

**Then was our mouth filled with
laughter * and our tongue with joy.**

Then said they among the heathen *
The Lord hath done great things for
them.

**Yea, the Lord hath done great things for
us already * whereof we rejoice.**

Turn our captivity, O Lord *
as the rivers in the south.

They that sow in tears * shall reap in joy.

He that now goeth on his way weeping,
and beareth forth good seed *
shall doubtless come again with joy,
and bring his sheaves with him.

Except the Lord build the house *
their labour is but lost that build it.

**Except the Lord keep the city *
the watchman waketh but in vain.**

It is but lost labour that ye haste to rise up
early, and so late take rest, and eat the
bread of carefulness *

for so he giveth his beloved sleep.

**Lo, children and the fruit of the womb *
are an heritage and gift that cometh of
the Lord.**

Like as the arrows in the hand of the
giant * even so are the young children.

Happy is the man that hath his quiver
full of them *

they shall not be ashamed when they
speak with their enemies in the gate.

Stand and sing

HON 23 Alleluia x 8 (*just the Alleluia*)

**HON 480 The head that once was
crowned with thorns**

Sit

The New Testament readings

Colossians 3.1-4, 23 & 24

Acts 1.1-5

A little bit of history

Prayers

The Lord is my portion and cup, it is
Thou who mark out my lot. Lord God
who called our forefathers to the
admirable light of the Gospel through the
preaching of the founder, Gilbert the
Norman, and the Canons of St Mary's
Priory, Merton, grant that by their
intercession we may grow in grace and in
the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ
Thy Son, who lives and reigns with Thee
and the Holy Spirit, God for ever and
ever.

**Lord, we give you thanks for their lives,
and their faith.**

We remember the saints of Derbyshire, St
Alkmund, St Werburgh. We remember St
Helen, the burgesses of our town who
founded the chapel here, the Augustinian
cannons who served in this place. We
remember the Abbey of St Mary, the
rhythm of prayer, study and service.

**Lord, we give you thanks for their lives,
and their faith.**

We remember those who were here in
1538 when the abbey was dissolved.
Those who saw it as a new beginning, a