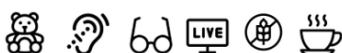




**FIFTH SUNDAY of LENT**  
**( Passion Sunday )**  
17 March 2024

**Solemn Evensong  
and Benediction**  
at 6.30pm



## **Welcome to Old Saint Paul's**



*An induction loop is fitted to assist those with hearing difficulties. Please ask when you come to the altar.*



*A large print version is available. Please ask a welcomer*

*The Solemn Evensong booklet will guide you through the service. This leaflet details only items special to today.*

### RESPONSES

*Plainsong*

#### PSALM 119 verses 145-176

I CALL with my whole heart: hear me, O Lord, I will keep thy statutes.

Yea, even unto thee do I call: help me, and I shall keep thy testimonies.

Early in the morning do I cry unto thee: for in thy word is my trust.

Mine eyes prevent the night-watches: that I might be occupied in thy words.

Hear my voice, O Lord, according unto thy loving-kindness: quicken me, according as thou art wont.

They draw nigh that of malice persecute me: and are far from thy law.

Be thou nigh at hand, O Lord: for all thy commandments are true.

As concerning thy testimonies, I have known long since: that thou hast grounded them for ever.

O CONSIDER mine adversity, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy law.

Avenge thou my cause, and deliver me: quicken me, according to thy word.

Health is far from the ungodly: for they regard not thy statutes.

Great is thy mercy, O Lord: quicken me, as thou art wont.

Many there are that trouble me, and persecute me: yet do I not swerve from thy testimonies.

It grieveth me when I see the transgressors: because they keep not thy law.

Consider, O Lord, how I love thy commandments: O quicken me, according to thy loving-kindness.

Thy word is true from everlasting: all the judgements of thy righteousness endure for evermore.

PRINCES have persecuted me without a cause: but my heart standeth in awe of thy word.

I am as glad of thy word: as one that findeth great spoils.

As for lies, I hate and abhor them: but thy law do I love.

Seven times a day do I praise thee: because of thy righteous judgements.

Great is the peace that they have who love thy law: and they are not offended at it.

Lord, I have looked for thy saving health: and done after thy commandments.

My soul hath kept thy testimonies: and loved them exceedingly.

I have kept thy commandments and testimonies: for all my ways are before thee.

LET my complaint come before thee, O Lord: give me understanding, according to thy word.  
 Let my supplication come before thee: deliver me, according to thy word.  
 My lips shall speak of thy praise: when thou hast taught me thy statutes.  
 Yea, my tongue shall sing of thy word: for all thy commandments are righteous.  
 Let thine hand help me: for I have chosen thy commandments.  
 I have longed for thy saving health, O Lord: and in thy law is my delight.  
 O let my soul live, and it shall praise thee: and thy judgements shall help me.  
 I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost: O seek thy servant, for I do not forget thy commandments.

FIRST READING

Exodus 7.8-24

OFFICE HYMN

80

[The New English Hymnal 80a.](#)  
[Servant of God, remember |](#)  
[Hymnary.org](#)

CANTICLES

*Tallis* fauxbourdons

SECOND READING

Romans 5.12-21

COLLECT

Merciful God,  
 look upon your family as we travel to the foot of  
 the cross:  
 and, by your great goodness, guide us in body;  
 that, by your protection,  
 we may also be preserved in heart and mind;  
 through Jesus Christ, our Lord,  
 who lives and reigns with you,  
 in the unity of the Holy Spirit,  
 one God, world without end.

ANTHEM

How doth the city sit solitary, that was full of people:  
 how is she become as a widow!  
 She that was great among the nations, and princess  
 among the provinces:  
 how is she become tributary!  
 She weepeth sore in the night, and her tears are on her  
 cheeks:  
 among all her lovers, she hath none to comfort her.  
 The ways of Zion do mourn, because none come to  
 the solemn assembly:  
 all her gates are desolate, and she herself is in  
 bitterness.  
 The Lord hath afflicted her for the multitude of her  
 transgressions:  
 her children are gone into captivity before the enemy.  
 All they that go by clap their hands at her:  
 they hiss, and wag their head at the daughter of  
 Jerusalem saying,  
 “Is this the city that men called the perfection of  
 beauty;  
 the joy of the whole earth?”  
 Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.

For these things I weep:  
 mine eye runneth down with water.  
 From on high hath the Lord sent fire into my bones,  
 and it prevaieth against them:  
 he hath made me desolate and faint all the day.  
 My flesh and my skin hath he made old:  
 he hath broken my bones.  
 He hath builded against me;  
 and compassed me with gall and travail.  
 He hath made me to dwell in dark places:  
 as those that have been long dead.  
 I am become a derision to all my people:  
 and their song all the day.  
 Let him give his cheek to him that smiteth him:  
 let him be filled full with reproach.  
 Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by:  
 behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto my  
 sorrow.  
 Remember mine affliction and my misery:  
 the wormwood and the gall.  
 Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.  
 Remember, O Lord, what is come upon us:  
 behold and see our reproach.  
 The joy of our heart is ceased:  
 our dance is turned into mourning.  
 The crown is fallen from our head:  
 woe unto us, for we have sinned.  
 For this our heart is faint:  
 for these things our eyes are dim.  
 Let us search and try our ways:  
 and turn again unto the Lord.  
 Turn thou us unto thee, O Lord, and we shall be  
 turned:  
 renew our days as of old.  
 It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed:  
 because his compassions fail not.  
 They are new every morning:  
 great is thy faithfulness.  
 The Lord is my portion, saith my soul:  
 therefore will I hope in him.  
 O Lord, thou hast pleaded the causes of my soul:  
 thou hast redeemed my life.  
 Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.

*Text: selected from the Lamentations of Jeremiah*

*by Eric Milner-White*

*Music: Edward Bairstow*

*If you wish to make a donation, this can be done at the retiring collection by card, cash or online QR code.*

SECOND HYMN

69

[The New English Hymnal 69. Lord,  
in this thy mercy's day |  
Hymnary.org](#)

### **OSP looks forward to welcoming you again.**



*If you cannot join us in person, please do join us virtually every Sunday on-line. To request joining details and instructions, please email: [social@osp.org.uk](mailto:social@osp.org.uk)*



*If you are new here, or would like to get in touch, please email: [welcome@osp.org.uk](mailto:welcome@osp.org.uk)*

#### **Next Sunday's readings**

Zech 12.9-11, 13.1, 7-9 Lk 19.41-48