Choral Evensong

Sunday, October 26, 2025

Choral Evensong with Prayers for Peace 5:00 pm



THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY SPIRIT (EPISCOPAL)

204 Monument Road Orleans, Massachusetts 02653-3512 (508) 255-0433 www.holyspiritorleans.org

The Reverend Patrick C. Ward, Officiant Joan Kirchner, Music Director

We welcome you to the beauty of the traditional service of Evensong, and invite you to take the time before service to prepare for worship in a meditative silence.

Please silence or shut off your phone. Thank you.

Note: The Hymns are found in *The Hymnal 1982*, the blue volume found in the pew racks.

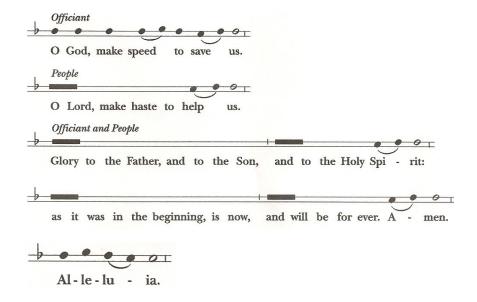
Prelude

"The Peace" from Royal Fireworks Music

G.F.Handel

Please stand as you are able as the ministers enter the church.

Preces and Responses







Please be seated.

The Lessons

A reading from the Prophet Isaiah (11:6-9)

The wolf shall live with the lamb, the leopard shall lie down with the kid, the calf and the lion and the fatling together, and a little child shall lead them. The cow and the bear shall graze, their young shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. The nursing child shall play over the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put its hand on the adder's den. They will not hurt or destroy on all my holy mountain; for the earth will be full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea.

The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Please stand as you are able for the singing of the Canticle.

Canticle: Magnificat in F

George Dyson

Diana Landau, soloist

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour,

For he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed,

for he that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm, he hath scattered the proud

in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel,

as he promised to our forefathers Abraham and his seed for ever.

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

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be. Amen.

Please be seated.

A reading from John's Gospel (14:25-31)

Jesus said, "I have said these things to you while I am still with you. But the Advocate, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, will teach you everything, and remind you of all that I have said to you. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid. You heard me say to you, 'I am going away, and I am coming to you.' If you loved me, you would rejoice that I am going to the Father, because the Father is greater than I. And now I have told you this before it occurs, so that when it does occur, you may believe. I will no longer talk much with you, for the ruler of this world is coming. He has no power over me; but I do as the Father has commanded me, so that the world may know that I love the Father. Rise, let us be on our way."

The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Poem (I lived in the first century of world wars)

Muriel Rukeyser (1913-1980)

I lived in the first century of world wars. Most mornings I would be more or less insane, The newspapers would arrive with their careless stories, The news would pour out of various devices Interrupted by attempts to sell products to the unseen. I would call my friends on other devices; They would be more or less mad for similar reasons. Slowly I would get to pen and paper, Make my poems for others unseen and unborn. In the day I would be reminded of those men and women, Brave, setting up signals across vast distances, Considering a nameless way of living, of almost unimagined values. As the lights darkened, as the lights of night brightened, We would try to imagine them, try to find each other, To construct peace, to make love, to reconcile Waking with sleeping, ourselves with each other, Ourselves with ourselves. We would try by any means To reach the limits of ourselves, to reach beyond ourselves, To let go the means, to wake.

I lived in the first century of these wars.

We will observe three minutes of silence together. As the silence concludes, please stand as you are able.

Nunc Dimittis in F

George Dyson

Jim Anderson, soloist

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people, To be a light to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory of thy people Israel. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be. Amen.

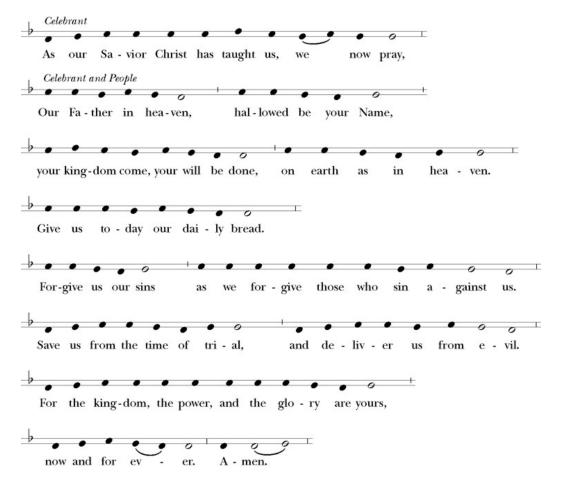
A Prayer attributed to St. Francis

Lord, make us instruments of your peace.

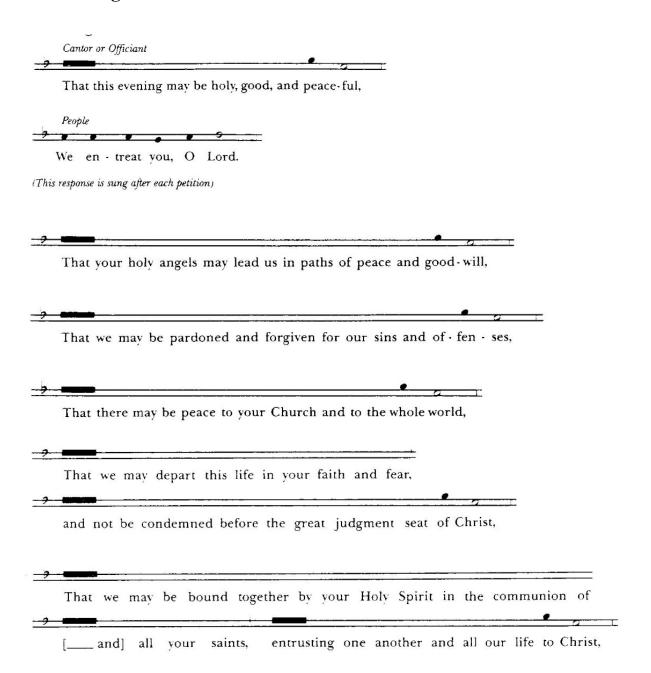
Where there is hatred, let us sow love;
where there is injury, pardon;
where there is discord, union;
where there is doubt, faith;
where there is despair, hope;
where there is darkness, light;
where there is sadness, joy.
Grant that we may not so much seek to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand;
to be loved as to love.
For it is in giving that we receive;
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.
Amen.

The Prayers

You may sit, stand or kneel for the prayers as your personal piety guides you.



The Suffrages



The Collect of the Day

Almighty and everlasting God, increase in us the gifts of faith, hope, and charity; and, that we may obtain what you promise, make us love what you command; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Collects for Peace

God whose dream is the flourishing of all, we hold before you all regions of the world torn apart by war and civil unrest, remembering especially Russia and Ukraine, Israel, Gaza and the wider Middle East, Sudan and its neighbors, Haiti. Guide those with authority in these lands to serve the safety and dignity of all, and guard those whose youth or age or disabilities leave them vulnerable to those more powerful. Heal the earth planted with the mines and toxins of war, and heal hearts and minds disfigured by suspicion, tribal or nationalistic enmities and fear. **Amen.**

God of mercy and peace, we grieve for all lives lost to political violence. Comfort all families who have experienced such loss and those who experience threats of violence. Grant us self-control in political discourse, that anger and fear do not lead us into harm. Stir our hearts toward compassion, and bless us with the gift of understanding. Lord, guard us from pride and unite us in patience and humility, building together for the good of all. We trust in your justice and your steadfast love, through Jesus Christ our Prince of Peace. **Amen.**

Gracious God, whose steadfast love never ceases, we grieve the harm of political impasse and the suffering it brings. We lift before you the workers and families facing lost income and employment, and those who depend on public services for health, safety, and justice. Grant wisdom and humility to leaders and guide them toward compromise for the common good. Strengthen public servants and sustain communities that carry extra burdens. Provide for the vulnerable and turn crisis into an opportunity for fellowship. Through Jesus Christ, our redeemer and hope. **Amen.**

O Lord, God of life, as you care for all creation, give us your peace. May our security come not from weapons, but from respect. May our strength come not from violence, but from love. May our own wealth come not from withholding, but from sharing. May our path be not one of ambition, but of justice. May our victory not be one of revenge, but of forgiveness. Unarmed and confident, help us to defend the dignity of all creation, sharing today and always the bread of solidarity and peace. **Amen.**

A Prayer for Evening

O Lord, support us all the day long, until the shadows lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then in thy mercy, grant us a safe lodging, and a holy rest, and peace at the last. **Amen.**

The Peace and the Greeting

The Anthem

When Rooks Fly Homeward

Arthur Banyon

When rooks fly homeward and shadows fall, When roses fold on the hay-yard wall, When blind moths flutter by door and tree, *Then comes the quiet of Christ to me*.

When stars look out on the Children's Path and grey mists gather on carn and rath, When night is one with the brooding sea *Then comes the quiet of Christ to me*.

Please stand as you are able.

The Closing Hymn 597 O day of peace that dimly shines

Jerusalem

The Blessing

Postlude Festal Flourish Gordon Jacob

Officiant The Rev. Patrick C. Ward

Minister of Music Joan Kirchner

Readers Katherine Atwater, Tom Dewing

Audio/Video John Harter

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