



The Parish of Moseley
St Mary's & St Anne's

**CHORAL EVENSONG AND
DEDICATION OF
ST. MARY'S REFURBISHED ORGAN
BY THE BISHOP OF BIRMINGHAM
THE RIGHT REVEREND MICHAEL VOLLAND**

Music led by the Choirs of
St. Mary's, Moseley (Directed by Michael Perrier)
and of
St. Peter's Church, Harborne (Directed by Simon Palmer)
Organist: Kevin Gill

**Sunday September 7th 2025
At 6.30pm**

A warm welcome to St. Mary's Church and to this service of Choral Evensong at which the Bishop of Birmingham will dedicate the newly restored organ. Welcome if you are a regular worshipper and know the Parish well, and welcome if you are experiencing this building and this form of worship for the first time today.

Today's service will also be live streamed from the Church.

In this service we are immersed in the words of scripture, spoken and sung, and we are given time and space to lose ourselves in prayer and come closer to God.

Organ music before the service: Psalm Prelude No. I

(Herbert Howells 1892-1983)

Introit *Sung by the Choirs*

Hail, gladdening Light, of His pure glory poured,
who is th'immortal Father, heavenly, blest,
holiest of Holies, Jesus Christ our Lord!

Now we are come to the Sun's hour of rest,
the lights of evening round us shine,
we hymn the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit divine!

Worthiest art thou at all times to be sung
with undefiled tongue,
Son of our God, giver of life alone:
therefore in all the world thy glories, Lord, they own.

Phos Hilaron tr. John Keble

Music: Charles Wood (1866-1926)

Processional Hymn: Angel Voices, Ever Singing

**Angel voices ever singing
round thy throne of light,
angel-harps for ever ringing,
rest not day nor night;
thousands only live to bless thee
and confess thee
Lord of might.**

**Thou who art beyond the farthest
mortal eye can scan,
can it be that thou regardest
songs of sinful man?
Can we know that thou art near us,
and wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.**

**Yea, we know that thou rejoicest
o'er each work of thine;
thou didst ears and hands and voices
for thy praise design;
craftsman's art and music's measure
for thy pleasure
all combine.**

**In thy house, great God, we offer
of thine own to thee;
and for thine acceptance proffer
all unworthily
hearts and minds and hands and voices
in our choicest
psalmody.**

**Honour, glory, might, and merit
thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
blessed Trinity.
Of the best that thou hast given
earth and heaven
render thee.**

Words: Francis Pott (1832-1909). Descant: Andrew Fletcher b.1950

Music: Edwin George Monk (1819-1900)

The Welcome

Preces Sung by the Choirs

Cantor: O Lord, open thou our lips

Choir: And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Cantor: O God, make speed to save us;

Choir: O Lord, make haste to help us.

**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: world without end. Amen.**

Praise ye the Lord: The Lord's name be praised.

Music Richard Ayleward (1626-1669)

Psalm 150 *Sung by All*

**O praise God in his holiness;
praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him in his mighty acts;
praise him according to his excellent greatness.
Praise him in the sound of the trumpet;
praise him upon the lute and harp.
Praise him in the cymbals and dances;
praise him upon the strings and pipe.
Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals;
praise him upon the loud cymbals.
Let everything that has breath
praise the Lord.
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:
world without end. Amen.**

Music Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

First Lesson: Isaiah 43:14-end, 44:1-5

The first lesson is written in the book of the Prophet Isaiah.

This is what the Lord says—

your Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel:

For your sake I will send to Babylon

and bring down as fugitives all the Babylonians,
in the ships in which they took pride.

I am the Lord, your Holy One,
Israel's Creator, your King."

This is what the Lord says—

he who made a way through the sea,
a path through the mighty waters,
who drew out the chariots and horses,
the army and reinforcements together,
and they lay there, never to rise again,
extinguished, snuffed out like a wick:

Forget the former things;
do not dwell on the past.
See, I am doing a new thing!
Now it springs up; do you not perceive it?
I am making a way in the wilderness
and streams in the wasteland.
The wild animals honour me,
the jackals and the owls,
because I provide water in the wilderness
and streams in the wasteland,
to give drink to my people, my chosen,
the people I formed for myself
that they may proclaim my praise.
Yet you have not called on me, Jacob,
you have not wearied yourselves for me, Israel.
You have not brought me sheep for burnt offerings,
nor honoured me with your sacrifices.
I have not burdened you with grain offerings
nor wearied you with demands for incense.
You have not bought any fragrant calamus for me,
or lavished on me the fat of your sacrifices.
But you have burdened me with your sins
and wearied me with your offenses.
“I, even I, am he who blots out
your transgressions, for my own sake,
and remembers your sins no more.
Review the past for me,
let us argue the matter together;
state the case for your innocence.
Your first father sinned;
those I sent to teach you rebelled against me.
So I disgraced the dignitaries of your temple;
I consigned Jacob to destruction
and Israel to scorn.
But now listen, Jacob, my servant,
Israel, whom I have chosen.

This is what the Lord says—

he who made you, who formed you in the womb,
and who will help you:

Do not be afraid, Jacob, my servant,
Jeshurun, whom I have chosen.

For I will pour water on the thirsty land,
and streams on the dry ground;

I will pour out my Spirit on your offspring,
and my blessing on your descendants.

They will spring up like grass in a meadow,
like poplar trees by flowing streams.

Some will say, 'I belong to the Lord';
others will call themselves by the name of Jacob;
still others will write on their hand, 'The Lord's,'
and will take the name Israel.

Here ends the First Lesson.

Thanks be to God.

Magnificat *Sung by the Choirs*

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 shewed 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:
world without end. Amen.

Words: Luke 1.46-55

Music: "Collegium Regale" Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Second Lesson: John 15:1-8

The second lesson is written in the Gospel according to St. John.

I am the true vine, and my Father is the gardener. He cuts off every branch in me that bears no fruit, while every branch that does bear fruit he prunes so that it will be even more fruitful. You are already clean because of the word I have spoken to you. Remain in me, as I also remain in you. No branch can bear fruit by itself; it must remain in the vine. Neither can you bear fruit unless you remain in me.

I am the vine, you are the branches. If you remain in me and I in you, you will bear much fruit; apart from me you can do nothing. If you do not remain in me, you are like a branch that is thrown away and withers; such branches are picked up, thrown in the fire and burned. If you remain in me my words remain in you, ask whatever you wish, and it will be done for you. This is my Father's glory, that you bear much fruit, showing yourselves to be my disciples.

Here ends the Second Lesson.

Thanks be to God.

Nunc Dimittis *Sung by the Choirs*

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:
world without end. Amen.

Words: Luke 2.29-32

Music: "Collegium Regale" Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God
the Father Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth:
and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead, and buried;
he descended into hell;
the third day he rose again from the dead,
he ascended into heaven,
and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost;
the holy catholic Church;
the communion of saints;
the forgiveness of sins;
the resurrection of the body;
and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Lesser Litany and Responses *Sung by the Choirs*

Cantor: The Lord be with you;
Choir: and with thy spirit.

Cantor: Let us pray.
Choir: Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Cantor: Our Father,
Choir: which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name,
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done,
in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive them that trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
Amen.

Cantor: O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us;
Choir: And grant us thy salvation.

Cantor: O Lord, save the King;
Choir: And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Cantor: Endue thy ministers with righteousness;
Choir: And make thy chosen people joyful.

Cantor: O Lord, save thy people;
Choir: And bless thine inheritance.

Cantor: Give peace in our time, O Lord;
Choir: Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only
thou, O God.

Cantor: O God, make clean our hearts within us;
Choir: And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

The Collects

O God, whom saints and angels delight to worship in heaven: Be ever present with thy servants who seek through art and music to perfect the praises offered by thy people on earth; and grant to them even now glimpses of thy beauty, and make them worthy at length to behold it unveiled for evermore; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that both our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee we being defended from the fear of our enemies may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour.

Amen.

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Amen.

Music Richard Ayleward (1626-1669)

Anthem Sung by the Choirs

I was glad when they said unto me,
we will go into the house of the Lord.
Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem.
Jerusalem is builded as a city that is at unity in itself.
O pray for the peace of Jerusalem, they shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness within thy palaces.

*Words: Book of Common Prayer, 1662, Psalm 122, vv 1-3, 6, 7
Music: Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848-1918)*

Sermon

The Right Reverend Michael Volland, Bishop of Birmingham

The Dedication of the Organ

The Right Reverend Michael Volland, Bishop of Birmingham

Many are those who rely upon their hands and are skilful in their own work.

Prosper, O Lord, the work of their hands.

O God, your blessed Son worked with his hands in the carpenter shop in Nazareth: Be present, we pray, with those who have worked in this place and on this instrument. With the gift of your love, bless those who have assembled and tuned and voiced; bless those who have planned and placed and who play. May their work manifest your love to the world, and may they recognise your presence as they perform their duties and exercise their gifts to the glory of your Name. All this we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Almighty God, who through Moses your servant caused trumpets to sound at the sacrifices offered to the glory of your name, and willed that the children of Israel should sing your praise with instruments of joy; accept, we pray, this organ dedicated to your worship, and grant that the faithful who sing joyfully to its leading here on earth may be led to sing your praise in the eternal rejoicing of heaven. Through our Lord Jesus Christ your Son, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God for ever and ever.

Amen.

Lord God, your beauty is ancient yet ever new,
your wisdom guides the world in right order,
and your goodness gives the world variety and splendour.
The choirs of angels join together to offer their praise by obeying your commands.

The galaxy sings your praises through the patterns of its movement.
The voices of the redeemed join in a chorus of praise to your holiness
as they sing to you in mind and heart.

We your people, joyously gathered in this church,
wish to join our voices to the universal hymn of praise
so that our song may rise more worthily to your majesty.

We ask your blessing upon this organ,
in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit:
Grant that its music may lift up our hearts to you,
enliven our minds, knit us together as one,
and inspire us to the care of others.

Amen.

Collection Hymn: When In Our Music God Is Glorified

**When, in our music, God is glorified,
and adoration leaves no room for pride,
it is as though the whole creation cried:
Alleluia!**

**How often, making music, we have found
a new dimension in the world of sound,
as worship moved us to a more profound
Alleluia!**

**So has the Church, in liturgy and song,
in faith and love, through centuries of wrong,
borne witness to the truth in every tongue:
Alleluia!**

**And did not Jesus sing a Psalm that night
when utmost evil strove against the Light?
Then let us sing, for whom he won the fight:
Alleluia!**

**Let every instrument be tuned for praise!
Let all rejoice who have a voice to raise!
And may God give us faith to sing always:
Alleluia!**

*Words: Fred Pratt Green (1903–2000)
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Music: Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)*

Prayers of Intercession

Blessing

Recessional Hymn: O praise ye the Lord!

**O praise ye the Lord! Praise him in the height;
rejoice in his word ye angels of light;
ye heavens adore him by whom ye were made,
and worship before him in brightness arrayed.**

**O praise ye the Lord! Praise him upon earth,
in tuneful accord, ye sons of new birth;
praise him who hath brought you his grace from above,
praise him who hath taught you to sing of his love.**

**O praise ye the Lord, all things that give sound;
each jubilant chord re-echo around;
loud organs, his glory forth tell in deep tone,
and, sweet harp, the story of what he hath done.**

**O praise ye the Lord! Thanksgiving and song
to him be outpoured all ages along;
for love in creation, for heaven restored,
for grace of salvation, O praise ye the Lord!
Amen! Amen!**

*Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)
Music: Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848-1918)*

Concluding Voluntary: Postlude in D minor

(Charles Villiers Stanford 1852-1924)

Please do stay for refreshments after the service