The Hymn
(NEH 239)

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled
at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

The Canticle
Ben Parry  Magnificat (Ely Canticles)

The Anthem
Harris  King of glory, king of peace

King of glory, King of peace, I will love thee;
And that love may never cease, I will move thee.
Thou hast granted my request, Thou hast heard me;
Thou didst note my working breast,
Thou hast spared me.

Wherefore with my utmost art I will sing thee,
And the cream of all my heart I will bring thee.
Though my sins against me cried,
Thou didst clear me;
And alone, when they replied, Thou didst hear me.

Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise thee;
In my heart, though not in heaven,
I can raise thee.
Small it is, in this poor sort to enrol thee:
E’en eternity’s too short to extol thee.

The Psalm (74)

Exsurge, Domine, et iudica causam meam.
Arise, O Lord, and maintain my cause.

O God, wherefore art thou absent from us so long *
why is thy wrath so hot against the sheep of thy pasture?
O think upon thy congregation *
whom thou hast purchased, and redeemed of old.
Think upon the tribe of thine inheritance *
and mount Sion, wherein thou hast dwelt.
Lift up thy feet, that thou mayest utterly destroy every enemy *
which hath done evil in thy sanctuary.
Thine adversaries roar in the midst of thy congregations *
and set up their banners for tokens.
He that hewed timber afore out of the thick trees *
was known to bring it to an excellent work.
But now they break down all the carved work thereof *
with axes and hammers.
They have set fire upon thy holy places *
and have defiled the dwelling-place of thy Name, even unto the ground.
Yea, they said in their hearts, Let us make havock of them altogether *
thus have they burnt up all the houses of God in the land.
We see not our tokens, there is not one prophet more *
no, not one is there among us, that understandeth any more.
O God, how long shall the adversary do this dishonour *
how long shall the enemy blaspheme thy Name, for ever?
Why withdrawest thou thy hand *
why pluckest thou not thy right hand out of thy bosom to consume the enemy?
For God is my King of old *
the help that is done upon earth he doeth it himself.
Thou didst divide the sea through thy power *
thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.
Thou smotest the heads of Leviathan in pieces *
and gavest him to be meat for the people in the wilderness.
Thou broughtest out fountains and waters out of the hard rocks *
thou didrest up mighty waters.
The day is thine, and the night is thine *
thou hast prepared the light and the sun.
Thou hast set all the borders of the earth *
thou hast made summer and winter.
Remember this, O Lord, how the enemy hath rebuked *
and how the foolish people hath blasphemed thy Name.
O deliver not the soul of thy turtle-dove unto the multitude of the enemies *
and forget not the congregation of the poor for ever.
Look upon the covenant *
for all the earth is full of darkness, and cruel habitations.
O let not the simple go away ashamed *
but let the poor and needy give praise unto thy Name.
Arise, O God, maintain thine own cause *
remember how the foolish man blasphemeth thee daily.
Forget not the voice of thine enemies *
the presumption of them that hate thee increaseth ever more and more.