## St Mark's Church, Bromley

Service of Worship and Music Online 10 January 2021 The Baptism of Christ

Organ Introit Improvisation on Hyfrydol

\*\*Ralf Ayling-Miller\*\*

**Introduction and Collect** 

Canon Victoria Pask, Vicar

The Gloria From Festive Eucharist
Noel Rawsthorne (1929-2019)
St Mark's Choristers

Gospel Reading - Mark 1: 4-11

Read by Chris Dadson

<sup>4</sup>John the baptizer appeared in the wilderness, proclaiming a baptism of repentance for the forgiveness of sins. <sup>5</sup>And people from the whole Judean countryside and all the people of Jerusalem were going out to him, and were baptized by him in the river Jordan, confessing their sins. <sup>6</sup>Now John was clothed with camel's hair, with a leather belt around his waist, and he ate locusts and wild honey. <sup>7</sup>He proclaimed, 'The one who is more powerful than I is coming after me; I am not worthy to stoop down and untie the thong of his sandals. <sup>8</sup>I have baptized you with water; but he will baptize you with the Holy Spirit.' 9 In those days Jesus came from Nazareth of Galilee and was baptized by John in the Jordan. <sup>10</sup>And just as he was coming up out of the water, he saw the heavens torn apart and the Spirit descending like a dove on him. <sup>11</sup>And a voice came from heaven, 'You are my Son, the Beloved; with you I am well pleased.'

## Hymn

[NEH 49b] sung by St Mark's Choristers

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid; star of the east, the horizon adorning, guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining; low lies his head with the beasts of the stall; angels adore him in slumber reclining, Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion, odours of Edom, and offerings divine, gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean, myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation, vainly with gifts would his favour secure: richer by far is the heart's adoration, dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid; star of the east, the horizon adorning, guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Music: J.F. Thrupp (1827 – 1868) Words: R.Heber (1783 – 1826)

## Reflection

Canon Victoria Pask

**ANTHEM:** God has gone up Music: Gerald Finzi (1901 - 1956)

Words: Edward Taylor (1646-1739)

sung by the choir of St Mark's Church, Bromley in Worcester Cathedral  $24^{th}$  May 1999

Director of Music: Andrew Wilson Organist: Pamela Vaughn

God is gone up with a triumphant shout:
The Lord with sounding Trumpets' melodies:
Sing Praise, sing Praise, sing Praises out,
Unto our King sing praise seraphicwise!
Lift up your Heads, ye lasting Doors, they sing,
And let the King of Glory enter in.

Methinks I see Heaven's sparkling courtiers fly, In flakes of Glory down him to attend, And hear Heart-cramping notes of Melody Surround his Chariot as it did ascend; Mixing their Music, making ev'ry string More to enravish as they this tune sing.

## **Prayers and the Blessing**

Canon Victoria Pask

## Including The Lord's Prayer

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.

# **Organ Voluntary**

Epilogue on Dix W.H.Harris (1883 – 1973)

**Director of Music:** Andrew Wilson **Organist:** Ralf Ayling-Miller