

S. Clement's Church

2013 Appletree Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19103

Telephone: (215) 563-1876 www.s-clements.org

The Rev'd W. Gordon Reid, *Rector*

The Rev'd Richard Wall, *Curate*

The Rev'd Lawrence R. Sipe, *Honorary Assisting Priest*

Peter Richard Conte, *Organist & Choirmaster*

Bernard Kunkel, *Associate Organist*

Sundays

Mattins 7.30

Low Mass 8.00

High Mass & Sermon 10.00

Weekdays

Low Mass: M, Th 12.10; Tu, W, F 7.00
(Saturday 10.00)

Evensong & Novena 5.30

Confessions: Sun 9 - 9.45 & by appointment

A Celebration of the 40th Anniversary of Ordination to the Priesthood of

The Rev'd Canon W. Gordon Reid

10 June 2008

High Mass of S. Barnabas, Apostle 7

ORGAN – Allegro, from Sonata in G Major

Sir Edward Elgar

HYMN

Gonfalon Royal

The eternal gifts of Christ the King,
The Apostles' glorious deeds, we sing;
And while due hymns of praise we pay,
Our thankful hearts cast grief away.

2 The Church in these her princes boasts,
These victor chiefs of warrior hosts;
The soldiers of the heavenly hall,
The lights that rose on earth for all.

3 'Twas thus the yearning faith of Saints,
Th' unconquered hope that never faints,
The love of Christ that knows not shame,
The prince of this world overcame.

4 In these the Father's glory shone;
In these the will of God the Son;
In these exults the Holy Ghost;
Through these rejoice the heavenly host.

5 Redeemer, hear us of thy love,
That, with this glorious band above,
Hereafter, of thine endless grace,
Thy servants also may have place. Amen.

INTROIT – *Mihi autem*

M IHI autem nimis honorati sunt amici tui, Deus:
nimis confortatus est principatus eorum. *Ps. 139.*
Domine, probasti me et cognovisti me: tu
cognovisti sessionem meam et resurrectionem meam.
= Gloria Patri . . . Mihi autem . . .

R IGH T dear are thy friends unto me, O God, and held
in highest honour: their rule and governance is
exceeding steadfast. *Psalm 139.* O Lord, thou hast
searched me out, and known me: thou knowest my down-
sitting, and mine uprising.
= Glory be... Right dear...

KYRIE ELEISON – Mass in G Major

Franz Schubert

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

COLLECTS

O GOD, who makest us to rejoice in the merits and intercession of thy blessed Apostle Barnabas: mercifully grant; that we who through him ask thy blessings, may obtain the bountiful gifts of thy grace. Through. *Amen.*

A LMIGHTY and merciful God, graciously hearken unto my humble prayers: and make me thy servant, whom for no merits of my own but by the boundless compassion of thy bounty thou hast vouchsafed to serve thee in these heavenly mysteries, a worthy minister at thy sacred altars; that the words which I utter with my lips; may by thy sanctifying power be brought to good effect. Through. *Amen.*

The Lesson from the Acts of the Apostles.

IN those days: A great number believed at Antioch, and turned unto the Lord. Then tidings of these things came unto the ears of the church which was in Jerusalem: and they sent forth Barnabas, that he should go as far as Antioch. Who, when he came, and had seen the grace of God, was glad, and exhorted them all, that with purpose of heart they would cleave unto the Lord. For he was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost, and of faith. And much people was added unto the Lord. Then departed Barnabas to Tarsus, for to seek Saul: and when he had found him, he brought him unto Antioch. And it came to pass, that a whole year they assembled themselves with the church and taught much people, and the disciples were called Christians first in Antioch. Now there were in the church that was at Antioch certain prophets and teachers, as Barnabas, and Simeon that was called Niger, and Lucius of Cyrene, and Manaen, which had been brought up with Herod the tetrarch, and Saul. As they ministered to the Lord, and fasted, the Holy Ghost said: Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them. And when they had fasted and prayed, and laid their hands on them, they sent them away.

GRADUAL – *In omnem terram*

In omnem terram exivit sonus eorum: et in fines orbis terræ verba eorum = Cæli enarrant gloriam Dei: et opera manuum ejus annuntiat firmamentum.

Their sound is gone out into all lands; and their words into the ends of the world. = The heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handy-work.

ALLELUIA – *Ego vos elegi*

Alleluia, alleluia. = Ego vos elegi de mundo, ut eatis, et fructum afferatis, et fructus vester maneat. Alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia. = I have chosen you out of the world, that ye should go and bring forth fruit: and that your fruit should remain. Alleluia.

THE HOLY GOSPEL

S. John 15.12

AT that time: Jesus said unto his disciples: This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you. Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you. Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you. Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain: that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

HYMN

Old Hundredth

Thou, Barnabas, hast won repose,
Gone up from earth to skies above,
This festal day hath brought the close
Of all thy labours wrought in love.

2 He for whose sake thy land was sold,
For whom thou leftest earthly wage,
Repays thee now with more than gold,
And is himself thine heritage.

3 Thou, in the solemn fasting-tide,
Amidst the Church's public prayer,
By God the Spirit sanctified,
Wast sent the Word of Christ to bear.

4 And thou hast sought full many a land,
Sharing the work that Paul hath done,
One Spirit knit you in one band,
One love divine hath made you one.

5 The Faith of Jesus, which your race,
Against the light rebelling, spurned,
Ye bore, with all its news of grace,
Unto the Gentile nations turned.

6 Grant, Jesu, when thy saving light
Pours on our darkened souls its ray,
We turn not, through the love of night,
From that celestial gift away.

7 All glory unto God be paid,
The Holy Trinity Divine,
Who calls us forth from sin's dark shade
To where eternal glories shine. Amen.

SERMON

Dean Giles

CREDO

OFFERTORY – *Constitues eo principes*

Constitues eos principes super omnem terram: memores erunt nominis tui, Domine, in omni progenie et generatione.

Thou shalt make them princes in all lands: they shall remember thy name, O Lord, from one generation to another.

The Son of Consolation!
 Of Levi's priestly line,
 Filled with the Holy Spirit
 And fervent faith divine,
 With lowly self-oblation,
 For Christ an offering meet,
 He laid his earthly riches
 At the Apostles' feet.

2 The Son of Consolation!
 O name of soothing balm!
 It fell on sick and weary
 Like breath of heaven's own calm!
 And the blest Son of Comfort
 With fearless loving hand
 The Gentiles' great Apostle
 Led to the faithful band.

3 The Son of Consolation!
 Drawn near unto his Lord,
 He won the Martyr's glory,
 And passed to his reward;
 With him is faith now ended,
 For ever lost in sight,
 But love, made perfect, fills him
 With praise, and joy, and light.

4 The Son of Consolation!
 Lord, hear our humble prayer,
 That each of us thy children
 This blessed name may bear;
 That we, sweet comfort shedding
 O'er homes of pain and woe,
 'Midst sickness and in prisons,
 May seek thee here below.

5 The Sons of Consolation!
 O what their bliss will be
 When Christ the King shall tell them,
 'Ye did it unto me!'
 The merciful and loving
 The Lord of life shall own,
 And as his priceless jewels
 Shall set them round his throne.

PREFACE OF THE APOSTLES

It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty: That we, O Lord, should humbly entreat thee, that thou, the everlasting Shepherd, do not forsake thy flock: but through thy blessed Apostles keep it by thy continual protection. That it may be governed by those same rulers whom, in thy stead, thou hast appointed for thy work as shepherds of thy people.

SANCTUS & BENEDICTUS

CANON OF THE MASS

The Mass, p. 8

OUR FATHER [+ But deliver us from evil.]

THE PAX

AGNUS DEI

COMMUNION – *Vos, qui secuti*

Vos, qui secuti estis me, sedebitis super sedes, iudicantes
 duodecim tribus Israel.

Ye which have followed me shall sit upon thrones, judging
 the twelve tribes of Israel.

MOTET – Ave verum

Ave, verum corpus, natum ex Maria Virgine; vere passum
 immolatum in cruce pro homine; cujus latus perforatum
 unda fluxit sanguine; esto nobis praegustatum in mortis
 examine. O dulcis, O pie, O Jesu Fili Mariae; miserere
 mei. Amen.

Hail, true body, born of the Virgin Mary; Thou who truly
 hangedst weary upon the cross for sons of earth; Thou whose
 sacred side was riven, whence the stream of water and blood
 didst flow; O may'st thou, dear Lord be given at death's hour to
 be my food. O tender, O loving, O Jesu, Son of Mary; show me
 thy mercy. Amen.

Elgar

HYMN

Hereford

O Thou who camest from above,
 The pure celestial fire to impart,
 Kindle a flame of sacred love
 On the mean altar of my heart.

2 There let it for thy glory burn
 With inextinguishable blaze,
 And trembling to its source return
 In humble prayer, and fervent praise.

3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
 To work, and speak, and think for thee;
 Still let me guard the holy fire,
 And still stir up thy gift in me.

4 Ready for all thy perfect will,
 My acts of faith and love repeat,
 Till death thy endless mercies seal,
 And make my sacrifice complete.

POSTCOMMUNION COLLECTS

WE humbly beseech thee, almighty God: that as thou dost refresh us with thy sacraments, so, at the intercession of thy blessed Apostle Barnabas, thou wouldest vouchsafe unto us to do thee worthy and acceptable service. Through. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast vouchsafed to me, a sinner, to stand before thy sacred altars, and to praise the power of thy holy name: mercifully grant to me through the mystery of this Sacrament the pardon of my sins; that I may offer unto thy majesty true and worthy service. Through. *Amen.*

DISMISSAL

= Ite, Missa est.

+

BLESSING

THE LAST GOSPEL

The Mass, p. 13

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS in B-Flat Major

Sir Charles V. Stanford

WE praise thee, O God; * we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee, * the Father everlasting.
To thee all Angels cry aloud, * the Heavens and all the powers therein;
To thee Cherubim and Seraphim * continually do cry,
Holy, Holy, Holy, * Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty * of thy glory.
The glorious company of the Apostles * praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets * praise thee.
The noble army of Martyrs * praise thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world * doth acknowledge thee;
The Father, * of an infinite majesty;
Thine honourable, true, * and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost, * the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory, * O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son * of the Father.
When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, * thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death * thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God, * in the glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come * to be our Judge.
The following = is said kneeling: We therefore pray thee help thy servants, * whom thou hast redeemed
with thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with thy Saints * in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save thy people, * and bless thine heritage.
Govern them, * and lift them up for ever.
Day by day * we magnify thee;
And we worship thy Name, * ever world without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, * to keep us this day without sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us, * have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us, * as our trust is in thee.
O Lord, in thee have I trusted; * let me never be confounded.

= Let us bless the Father and the Son with the Holy Ghost.
+ Let us praise and highly exalt him for ever.
= Blessed art thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven.
+ And worthy to be praised, and glorious, and highly exalted for ever.
= O Lord, hear my prayer.
+ And let my cry come unto thee.
= The Lord be with you.
+ And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

O GOD, whose mercies are without number, and the treasure of whose goodness is infinite: we render thanks to thy most gracious majesty for the gifts thou hast bestowed upon us, evermore beseeching thy mercy; that as thou dost grant the prayers of them that call upon thee, so thou wouldest not forsake them, but rather dispose their way towards the attainment of thy heavenly reward. Through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

To my friends who are helping me celebrate the 40th Anniversary of Priesthood

“A thousand years in (God’s) sight are but as yesterday,” says the Psalmist. So if 1000 years is only 24 hours in God’s perspective, what are 40 years? Just less than one hour!

However, it has been a busy hour for me and, on the whole, a very happy one. If variety is the spice of life, mine has been spicy indeed.

I have been Curate of an Edinburgh parish; Chaplain and Lecturer of Salisbury Theological College; Rector of the most Anglo-Catholic parish in Edinburgh; Provost of the most northerly Cathedral in Scotland; Chaplain of the British Embassy churches in Ankara, Turkey, and Stockholm, Sweden; Vicar-General and Archdeacon of the Diocese in Europe; Dean of Gibraltar Cathedral; Archdeacon of Italy & Malta; and now (the highest pinnacle of all!) Rector of S Clement’s, Philadelphia.

If that leaves you breathless, it sometimes had that effect on me too! But, even when breathless, I have loved every one of these jobs. Friends I made in each of them are either here in S Clement’s tonight or praying for me wherever they are. And such friends are what I value most from all my jobs. Of course it was marvelous to see Rome and Istanbul, and to be received by both Pope and Ecumenical Patriarch as the representative of the Archbishop of Canterbury. Or to travel the length and breadth of Italy to share the life of all the Anglican churches there. Or to administer a diocese of 250 parishes and choose new priests for many of them, and then have the privilege of sharing their first day as Anglican Chaplain in Berlin, Paris, Madrid, Tangier, Moscow, etc.

All this was very enjoyable and fulfilling, but what remains for me the most important result of it all is the friends I made in all these places.

And now God has called me to serve him and his people in S Clement’s, which I am doing willingly. In tonight’s Gospel, Jesus says to the apostles “I no longer call you servants, but friends.” So maybe my duty is not just to serve the people of the church here, but to call them friends.

So, my friends, thank you for sharing this Anniversary with me. Maybe you will come back in ten year’s time (*if we’re spared*, as my Scottish grandmother used to say!) and help me celebrate my Fiftieth.

Meanwhile, please come to the Reception in the Parish Hall after this Mass.

Many thanks to all those who have helped make this Anniversary celebration possible.