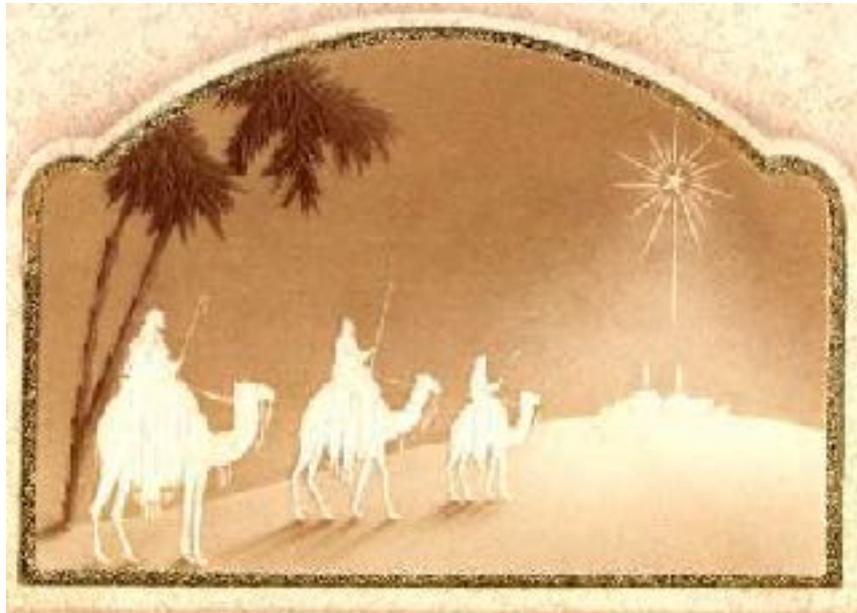


*The Benefice of St Mary the Virgin,
Higham Ferrers with St John the Baptist,
Chelveston-cum-Caldecott*

Meeting Point



Third Sunday of Epiphany

23rd January 2022

Welcome to our online Worship

As Sunday Services now take place in our churches, our Online Worship continues in 'Meeting Point' – we are joined together as one worshipping family through our services at home and in church through the seasons of the Church Year and the themes of the Gospel. Sunday Meeting Point helps us deepen our faith as we explore readings from scripture and experiences from our day to day lives.

A Songs of Praise Special

A TRIBUTE TO SIR HUBERT PARRY



Sir Charles Hubert Hastings Parry, 1st Baronet (27 February 1848 – 7 October 1918) was an English composer, teacher and historian of music.

He first worked for George Grove, as a contributor to Grove's massive *Dictionary of Music and Musicians* in the 1870s and '80s, and then in 1883 as professor of composition and musical history at the Royal College of Music, later becoming head of the college, remaining in the post for the rest of his life.

Parry's influence on later composers, by contrast, is widely recognised. Edward Elgar learned much of his craft from Parry's articles in Grove's

Dictionary, and among those who studied under Parry at the Royal College were Ralph Vaughan Williams, Gustav Holst, Frank Bridge and John Ireland.

Many thanks to all who have helped with this Online Service

Introduction - Paul

Hymn

**Bring to the Lord a glad new song,
children of grace extol your king:
your love and praise to God belong
to instruments of music, sing!
Let those be warned who spurn God's name,
let rulers all obey God's word:
for justice shall bring tyrants shame
let every creature praise the Lord!**

**Sing praise within these hallowed walls,
worship beneath the dome of heaven;
by cymbals' sound and trumpets' calls
let praises fit for God be given:
with strings and brass and wind rejoice
then join our song in full accord
all living things with breath and voice;
let every creature praise the Lord!**

After Psalms 149 and 150, Michael Perry (1942 - 1996)

Music – Hubert Parry (1848 – 1918)

Acclamation - Michelle

**Arise, shine; for your light has come,
and the glory of the Lord has risen upon you.
‘From the rising of the sun to its setting
my name is great among the nations,’ says the
Lord.**

**All kings shall fall down before him;
all nations shall do him service.
I will give you as a light to the nations,
that my salvation may reach
to the end of the earth.**

**The Lord will be your everlasting light
and your God will be your glory.**

***Hubert Parry – the man and his music and how a
hymn began life as something bigger.***

Hymn

**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!**

Psalm 148.

Praise the LORD. Praise the LORD from the heavens;
praise him in the heights above.

Praise him, all his angels; praise him, all his heavenly
hosts.

Praise him, sun and moon; praise him, all you shining
stars.

Praise him, you highest heavens and you waters above
the skies.

Let them praise the name of the LORD, for at his
command they were created,
and he established them for ever and ever - he issued a
decree that will never pass away.

Praise the LORD from the earth, you great sea
creatures and all ocean depths,
lightning and hail, snow and clouds, stormy winds that do
his bidding;

you mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all cedars,
wild animals and all cattle, small creatures and flying
birds,

kings of the earth and all nations, you princes and all
rulers on earth,

young men and women, old men and children.

Let them praise the name of the LORD, for his name alone
is exalted;

his splendour is above the earth and the heavens.

And he has raised up for his people a horn, the praise of
all his faithful servants,

of Israel, the people close to his heart.

Praise the LORD.

ANTHEM *“I was glad” (Psalm 122)*

I was glad when they said to me, “Let us go to the house of the LORD!”

Our feet are standing within your gates, O Jerusalem.
Jerusalem—built as a city that is bound firmly together.
To it the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD,
as was decreed for Israel, to give thanks to the name of
the LORD.

For there the thrones for judgment were set up, the thrones of
the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: “May they prosper who love
you.

Peace be within your walls, and security within your towers.”
For the sake of my relatives and friends I will say, “Peace be
within you.”

For the sake of the house of the LORD our God, I will seek your
good.

A hymn of tranquility

inspired by a poem on drug and other abuse

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper rev'rence, praise.
2. In simple trust like theirs who heard
Beside the Syrian sea
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word,
Rise up and follow Thee.
3. Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

4. **Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small Voice of calm.**

Parry's "greatest hit"

Is it a hymn or a political rallying call?

JERUSALEM

**And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark Satanic mills?**

**Bring me my bow of burning gold
Bring me my arrows of desire
Bring me my spear! Oh, clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire
I will not cease from mental fight
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Til we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land!**

Final Prayer - Lynda

God of majesty,
whom saints and angels delight to worship in heaven:
Be with your servants who make art and music for your people,
that with joy we on earth may glimpse your beauty;
and bring us to the fulfilment of that hope of perfection

which will be ours as we stand before your unveiled glory.
We pray in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Amen.

Blessing - Paul

May the blessing of God,
the giver of every good and perfect gift;
and of Christ, who summons us to service;
and of the Holy Spirit, who inspires generosity and love,
be with us all.

Amen.

Bless the Lord.

The Lord's name be praised.

We thank God for Hubert Parry's faith and artistry before
hearing the final part of "I Was glad".