

14th September 2025

Hymn 388(ii)

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long Amen.

Words: Watts

CCLI Licence: 220353 © 1982 The Jubilate Group



Psalms 150 (pg 537)

O praise God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him in his noble 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 every thing that hath breath: praise the Lord.

Old Testament Reading: Isaiah 63, 1-16

‘Who is this that comes from Edom,
from Bozrah in garments stained crimson?
Who is this so splendidly robed,
marching in his great might?’

‘It is I, announcing vindication,
mighty to save.’

‘Why are your robes red,
and your garments like theirs who tread the wine press?’



5.30pm Choral Evensong
Hymns and Readings Sheet
St Mary Redcliffe with Temple,
Bristol and St John the Baptist, Bedminster

'I have trodden the wine press alone,
and from the peoples no one was with me;
I trod them in my anger
and trampled them in my wrath;
their juice spattered on my garments,
and stained all my robes.
For the day of vengeance was in my heart,
and the year for my redeeming work had come.
I looked, but there was no helper;
I stared, but there was no one to sustain me;
so my own arm brought me victory,
and my wrath sustained me.
I trampled down peoples in my anger,
I crushed them in my wrath,
and I poured out their lifeblood on the earth.'

I will recount the gracious deeds of the Lord,
the praiseworthy acts of the Lord,
because of all that the Lord has done for us,
and the great favour to the house of Israel
that he has shown them according to his mercy,
according to the abundance of his steadfast love.
For he said, 'Surely they are my people,
children who will not deal falsely';
and he became their saviour
in all their distress.
It was no messenger or angel
but his presence that saved them;

*Scripture quotations are from New Revised Standard Version Bible:
Anglicized Edition, copyright © 1989, 1995
National Council of the Churches of Christ in the United States of America.
Used by permission. All rights reserved worldwide.*



5.30pm Choral Evensong
Hymns and Readings Sheet
St Mary Redcliffe with Temple,
Bristol and St John the Baptist, Bedminster

in his love and in his pity he redeemed them;
he lifted them up and carried them all the days of old.

But they rebelled
and grieved his holy spirit;
therefore he became their enemy;
he himself fought against them.
Then they remembered the days of old,
of Moses his servant.
Where is the one who brought them up out of the sea
with the shepherds of his flock?
Where is the one who put within them
his holy spirit,
who caused his glorious arm
to march at the right hand of Moses,
who divided the waters before them
to make for himself an everlasting name,
who led them through the depths?
Like a horse in the desert,
they did not stumble.
Like cattle that go down into the valley,
the spirit of the Lord gave them rest.
Thus you led your people,
to make for yourself a glorious name.

Look down from heaven and see,
from your holy and glorious habitation.
Where are your zeal and your might?
The yearning of your heart and your compassion?

*Scripture quotations are from New Revised Standard Version Bible:
Anglicized Edition, copyright © 1989, 1995
National Council of the Churches of Christ in the United States of America.
Used by permission. All rights reserved worldwide.*



They are withheld from me.
For you are our father,
 though Abraham does not know us
 and Israel does not acknowledge us;
you, O Lord, are our father; our Redeemer from of old is your
name.

New Testament Reading: 1 Corinthians 1. 18-25

For the message about the cross is foolishness to those who are
perishing, but to us who are being saved it is the power of
God. For it is written,

‘I will destroy the wisdom of the wise,
 and the discernment of the discerning I will thwart.’

Where is the one who is wise? Where is the scribe? Where is the
debater of this age? Has not God made foolish the wisdom of the
world? For since, in the wisdom of God, the world did not know
God through wisdom, God decided, through the foolishness of
our proclamation, to save those who believe. For Jews demand
signs and Greeks desire wisdom, but we proclaim Christ
crucified, a stumbling-block to Jews and foolishness to
Gentiles, but to those who are called, both Jews and Greeks,
Christ the power of God and the wisdom of God. For God’s
foolishness is wiser than human wisdom, and God’s weakness is
stronger than human strength.



Hymn 379

In the Cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the Cross the radiance streaming,
Adds more lustre to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

Words: Bowring
CCLI Licence: 220353 © Public Domain



Hymn 296

Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour,
First-begotten from the dead,
Thou alone, our strong defender,
Liftest up thy people's head.
Alleluya,
Jesu, true and living Bread!

Here our humblest homage pay we;
Here in loving reverence bow;
Here for Faith's discernment pray we,
Lest we fail to know thee now.
Alleluya,
Thou art here, we ask not how.

Though the lowliest form doth veil thee
As of old in Bethlehem,
Here as there thine angels hail thee,
Branch and Flower of Jesse's stem.
Alleluya,
We in worship join with them.

Paschal Lamb, thine Offering, finished
Once for all when thou wast slain,
In its fullness undiminished
Shall for evermore remain.



5.30pm Choral Evensong
Hymns and Readings Sheet
St Mary Redcliffe with Temple,
Bristol and St John the Baptist, Bedminster

Alleluya,
Cleansing souls from every stain.

Life-imparting heavenly Manna,
Stricken Rock, with streaming side,
Heaven and earth with loud hosanna
Worship thee, the Lamb who died,
Alleluya,
Risen, ascended, glorified!

Words: Bourne
CCLI Licence: 220353 © Public Domain

*Scripture quotations are from New Revised Standard Version Bible:
Anglicized Edition, copyright © 1989, 1995
National Council of the Churches of Christ in the United States of America.
Used by permission. All rights reserved worldwide.*

