

To be taken Home

# St. Peter's Episcopal Church

Lindell Boulevard and Spring Avenue

St. Louis, Mo.

THE REVEREND EDWARD S. TRAVERS, D. D., RECTOR  
THE REVEREND FRANCIS C. REYNOLDS, VICAR OF EPIPHANY CHAPEL  
CHARLES GALLOWAY, ORGANIST AND CHOIRMASTER

## First Sunday in Lent

MARCH 1, 1925

### Hours of Services

Holy Communion.....7:30 a. m.      Sunday School.....11:00 a. m.  
(Holy Communion on first Sunday of Month)  
Morning Prayer.....11:00 a. m.  
Evening Prayer..... 4:30 p. m.

### Service of the Holy Communion

Processional 79 .....*Heinlein*

Holy Communion (Page 221 in the Prayer Book)

Kyrie .....*Parker*

The Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the First Sunday in Lent is  
found on Page 88 of the Prayer Book.

Gloria Tibi .....*Parker*

Hymn 78 .....*Old English*

Sermon .....*The Rector*

Offertory Anthem: "GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD".....*Stainer*

God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son,  
that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have ever-  
lasting life. For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn  
the world, but that the world through Him might be saved.

Doxology .....*Old Hundred*

Sanctus .....*Parker*

Communion Hymn 225.....*Hodges*

Gloria in Excelsis (Page 238 in the Prayer Book).....*Old Chant*

Nunc Dimittis .....*Barry*

The flowers on the altar today are in memory of  
Mr. N. Emery Williams

At this afternoon's service our Choir will sing MacFarlane's Lenten Cantata, "The Message from the Cross." Come and bring your friends to this service.

## Evening Prayer

Processional: Hymn 79 ..... *Heinlein*

Evening Prayer is found on Page 16 of the Prayer Book

The Psalm selected for this Evening's Service is Psalm 130, found on Page 490 of the Prayer Book.

Bonum Est ..... *Anon.*

Nunc Dimittis ..... *Barry*

Cantata—"THE MESSAGE FROM THE CROSS" ..... *Will C. MacFarlane*

### INTRODUCTION

#### No. 1—Tenor Solo and Chorus

Now, my soul, thy voice upraising,  
Tell in sweet and mournful strain  
How the Crucified, enduring  
Grief, and wounds, and dying pain,  
Freely of His love was offered,  
Sinless was for sinners slain.  
And when they were come to the place,  
Which is called Calvary, there they crucified Him.

#### No. 2—Chorus

Oh come and mourn with me awhile,  
And tarry here the cross beside;  
Oh come, together let us mourn;  
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

#### No. 3—Baritone Solo and Chorus

And they that passed by reviled Him, saying—  
"Thou that destroyest the temple, and buildest it in three days, save Thyself."  
"If Thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross."  
"He trusted in God; let Him deliver Him, if He will have Him, for He said,  
I am the Son of God."

#### No. 4—Chorus

Have we no tears to shed for Him,  
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?  
Ah! look how patiently He hangs,  
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.  
O love of God! O sin of man!  
In this dread act your strength is tried  
And victory remains with love;  
For Thou, our Lord, art crucified!

### THE FIRST WORD

#### No. 5—Baritone Solo

Then said Jesus, "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do."

#### No. 6—Soprano Solo

Jesus, in Thy dying woes,  
Even while Thy life-blood flows,  
Craving pardon for Thy foes:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.  
Saviour, for our pardon sue,  
When our sins Thy pangs renew,  
For we know not what we do:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

Oh, may we, who mercy need,  
Be like Thee in heart and deed,  
When with wrong our spirits bleed:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

### THE SECOND WORD

No. 7—Baritone Solo

One of the thieves which was crucified said unto Jesus,  
“Lord, remember me when Thou comest into Thy Kingdom.”  
Then said Jesus unto him: “Verily I say unto thee,  
Today shalt thou be with Me in Paradise.”

No. 8—Chorus

Now is the day of salvation!  
Now is the accepted time!  
Now is salvation come!

The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost,  
To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in  
the midst of the Paradise of God.

### THE THIRD WORD

No. 9—Baritone Solo

When Jesus therefore saw His mother, and the disciple Whom He loved,  
He said unto His mother, “Woman, behold Thy Son!”  
Then said He to the disciple, “Behold thy mother!”

No. 10—Tenor Solo and Chorus

At the cross her station keeping  
Stood the mournful mother weeping,  
Where He hung, the dying Lord;  
For her soul of joy bereaved,  
Bowed with anguish deeply grieved,  
Felt the sharp and piercing sword.

Oh how sad and sore distressed,  
Now was she, that mother blessed  
Of the sole-begotten One;  
Deep the woe of her affliction,  
When she saw the crucifixion  
Of her ever-glorious Son.

Who, on Christ's dear mother gazing,  
Pierced by anguish so amazing,  
Born of woman, would not weep?  
Who, on Christ's dear mother thinking,  
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,  
Would not share her sorrows deep?

### THE FOURTH WORD

No. 11—Baritone Solo

Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land unto the  
ninth hour.

And at that ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, “My God, My  
God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?”

“My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?” “Why art Thou so far  
from Me?”

“All they that see Me laugh Me to scorn.”

“Be not far from Me; for trouble is near; there is none to help Me.”

“My tongue cleaveth to My mouth.”

“They pierced My hands and My feet: they look and stare upon Me.”

“They part My garments among them, and cast lots upon My vesture.”

“But be not Thou far from Me, O Lord: O My Strength, haste Thee to  
help Me.”