

The Collect

O LORD, we beseech thee, let thy continual pity cleanse and defend thy Church; and, because it cannot continue in safety without thy succour, preserve it evermore by thy help and goodness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

First Lesson

I Kings 17:17-24

After this the son of the woman, the mistress of the house, became ill; and his illness was so severe that there was no breath left in him. And she said to Eli'jah, "What have you against me, O man of God? You have come to me to bring my sin to remembrance, and to cause the death of my son!" And he said to her, "Give me your son." And he took him from her bosom, and carried him up into the upper chamber, where he lodged, and laid him upon his own bed. And he cried to the LORD, "O LORD my God, hast thou brought calamity even upon the widow with whom I sojourn, by slaying her son?" Then he stretched himself upon the child three times, and cried to the LORD, "O LORD my God, let this child's soul come into him again." And the LORD hearkened to the voice of Eli'jah; and the soul of the child came into him again, and he revived. And Eli'jah took the child, and brought him down from the upper chamber into the house, and delivered him to his mother; and Eli'jah said, "See, your son lives." And the woman said to Eli'jah, "Now I know that you are a man of God, and that the word of the LORD in your mouth is truth."

The Word of the Lord
Thanks be to God

1: I will extol thee, O LORD, for thou hast drawn me up, and hast not let my foes rejoice over me.

2: O LORD my God, I cried to thee for help, and thou hast healed me.

3: O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from Sheol, restored me to life from among those gone down to the Pit.

4: Sing praises to the LORD, O you his saints, and give thanks to his holy name.

5: For his anger is but for a moment, and his favor is for a lifetime. Weeping may tarry for the night, but joy comes with the morning.

6: As for me, I said in my prosperity, "I shall never be moved."

7: By thy favor, O LORD, thou hadst established me as a strong mountain; thou didst hide thy face, I was dismayed.

8: To thee, O LORD, I cried; and to the LORD I made supplication:

9: "What profit is there in my death, if I go down to the Pit? Will the dust praise thee? Will it tell of thy faithfulness?"

10: Hear, O LORD, and be gracious to me! O LORD, be thou my helper!"

11: Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing; thou hast loosed my sackcloth and girded me with gladness,

12: that my soul may praise thee and not be silent. O LORD my God, I will give thanks to thee for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost

*As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.*

The Epistle

Ephesians 3:13-21

So I ask you not to lose heart over what I am suffering for you, which is your glory. For this reason I bow my knees before the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named, that according to the riches of his glory he may grant you to be strengthened with might through his Spirit in the inner man, and that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith; that you, being rooted and grounded in love, may have power to comprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth, and to know the love of Christ which surpasses knowledge, that you may be filled with all the fullness of God. Now to him who by the power at work within us is able to do far more abundantly than all that we ask or think, to him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus to all generations, for ever and ever. Amen.

The Word of the Lord
Thanks be to God

The Holy Gospel

Glory be to thee, O Lord

Luke 7:11-17

Soon afterward Jesus went to a city called Na'in, and his disciples and a great crowd went with him. As he drew near to the gate of the city, behold, a man who had died was being carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow; and a large crowd from the city was with her. And when the Lord saw her, he had compassion on her and said to her, "Do not weep." And he came and touched the bier, and the bearers stood still. And he said, "Young man, I say to you, arise." And the dead man sat up, and began to speak. And he gave him to his mother. Fear seized them all; and they glorified God, saying, "A great prophet has arisen among us!" and "God has visited his people!" And this report concerning him spread through the whole of Judea and all the surrounding country.

The Gospel of the Lord
Praise be to thee, O Christ