

The Cathedral Church of the Holy Trinity  
commonly called

# CHRIST CHURCH DUBLIN



ALL HALLOWS' EVE

TUESDAY 31 OCTOBER 2023

18.00

## Opening Hymn



Who would true valour see,  
Let them come hither;  
One here will constant be,  
Come wind, come weather  
There's no discouragement  
Shall make us once relent  
Our first avowed intent  
To be a pilgrim.

Whoso beset us round  
With dismal stories  
Do but themselves confound;  
Our strength the more is.  
No lion can us fright,  
We'll with a giant fight,  
We will have a right  
To be a pilgrim.

Hobgoblin nor foul fiend  
Can daunt our spirit,  
We know we at the end  
Shall life inherit.  
Then fancies fly away,  
We'll fear not what they say,  
We'll labour night and day  
To be a pilgrim.

Tune: Monks Gate  
English traditional melody

John Bunyan (1628–1688)  
and Percy Dearmer (1867–1936)

## **The Greeting**

In the name of the † Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. **Amen**

Grace, mercy and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ  
be with you all  
**and also with you.**

## **Proclaiming and Receiving the Word**

### **The First Reading**

**Daniel 5: 1 – 9**

King Belshazzar made a great festival for a thousand of his lords, and he was drinking wine in the presence of the thousand.

Under the influence of the wine, Belshazzar commanded that they bring in the vessels of gold and silver that his father Nebuchadnezzar had taken out of the temple in Jerusalem, so that the king and his lords, his wives, and his concubines might drink from them. So they brought in the vessels of gold and silver that had been taken out of the temple, the house of God in Jerusalem, and the king and his lords, his wives, and his concubines drank from them. They drank the wine and praised the gods of gold and silver, bronze, iron, wood, and stone.

Immediately the fingers of a human hand appeared and began writing on the plaster of the wall of the royal palace, next to the lampstand. The king was watching the hand as it wrote. Then the king's face turned pale, and his thoughts terrified him. His limbs gave way, and his knees knocked together. The king cried aloud to bring in the enchanters, the Chaldeans, and the diviners; and the king said to the wise men of Babylon, 'Whoever can read this writing and tell me its interpretation shall be clothed in purple, have a chain of gold around his neck, and rank third in the kingdom.' Then all the king's wise men came in, but they could not read the writing or tell the king the interpretation. Then King Belshazzar became greatly terrified and his face turned pale, and his lords were perplexed.

This is the Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

You stiff-necked people, uncircumcised in heart and ears, you are for ever opposing the Holy Spirit, just as your ancestors used to do. Which of the prophets did your ancestors not persecute? They killed those who foretold the coming of the Righteous One, and now you have become his betrayers and murderers. You are the ones that received the law as ordained by angels, and yet you have not kept it.'

When they heard these things, they became enraged and ground their teeth at Stephen. But filled with the Holy Spirit, he gazed into heaven and saw the glory of God and Jesus standing at the right hand of God. 'Look,' he said, 'I see the heavens opened and the Son of Man standing at the right hand of God!' But they covered their ears, and with a loud shout all rushed together against him. Then they dragged him out of the city and began to stone him; and the witnesses laid their coats at the feet of a young man named Saul. While they were stoning Stephen, he prayed, 'Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.' Then he knelt down and cried out in a loud voice, 'Lord, do not hold this sin against them.' When he had said this, he died.

This is the Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

**Interviewing the Martyrs**

**Revealing the Martyrs**

**The Talk : Standing up for your Beliefs**

## **The Prayers**

Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our ancestors;  
neither take thou vengeance of our sins: spare us, good Lord, spare thy  
people, whom thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood, and be  
not angry with us for ever,

**Spare us, good Lord.**

From all evil and mischief; from sin, from the craft and assaults of the  
devil; from thy wrath, and from everlasting damnation,

**Good Lord, deliver us.**

From lightning and tempest; from plague, pestilence, and famine; from  
battle and murder, and from sudden death,

**Good Lord, deliver us.**

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our wealth; in the hour of  
death, and in the day of judgement,

**Good Lord, deliver us.**

From ghoulies and ghosties and long-leggedy beasties and things that go  
bump in the night,

**Good Lord deliver us.**

St Stephen,

**Pray for us.**

St Bartholomew,

**Pray for us.**

St Sebastian,

**Pray for us.**

St Lucy,  
**Pray for us.**

St Catherine,  
**Pray for us.**

St Sebastian,  
**Pray for us.**

Thomas Cranmer, Martyr,  
**Pray for us.**

St Laurence O'Toole,  
**Pray for us.**

## Closing Hymn



For all the Saints who from their labours rest,  
Who thee by faith before the world confest,  
Thy name O Jesus, be for ever blest.  
*Alleluya! Alleluya!*

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.  
*Alleluya! Alleluya!*

O may thy servants, faithful, true and bold,  
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.  
*Alleluya! Alleluya!*

O blest communion! fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.  
*Alleluya! Alleluya!*

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
The King of glory passes on his way.  
*Alleluya! Alleluya!*

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
*Alleluya! Alleluya!*

## **Organ Voluntary**

Toccata in D minor BWV 565 *JS Bach* (1685-1750)

*which concludes the service*

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please see the website at [www.christchurchcathedral.ie](http://www.christchurchcathedral.ie)*

*or pick up a leaflet at the welcome desk*

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