



ALL SAINTS
KINGSTON

6pm Choral Evensong

5 July 2026

5th Sunday after Trinity

Welcome to this service of Choral Evensong.

The Revd Michael Stokes is officiating this evening and the preacher is the Vicar, Revd Joe Moffatt.

The service is filmed and broadcast on our YouTube channel. Please sit in the back three rows if you want to avoid being filmed.

<u>Hymns</u>	431	O thou who camest from above
	410	My God, how wonderful thou art
	456	Teach me, my God and King

Responses Rose

Canticles Dyson *in D*

Psalm 56

- 1 Be merciful unto me, O God, for man goeth about to devour me: he is daily fighting, and troubling me.
- 2 Mine enemies are daily in hand to swallow me up: for they be many that fight against me, O thou most Highest.
- 3 Nevertheless, though I am sometime afraid: yet put I my trust in thee.
- 4 I will praise God, because of his word: I have put my trust in God, and will not fear what flesh can do unto me.
- 5 They daily mistake my words: all that they imagine is to do me evil.
- 6 They hold all together, and keep themselves close: and mark my steps, when they lay wait for my soul.
- 7 Shall they escape for their wickedness: thou, O God, in thy displeasure shalt cast them down.
- 8 Thou tellest my flittings; put my tears into thy bottle: are not these things noted in thy book?
- 9 Whensoever I call upon thee, then shall mine enemies be put to flight: this I know; for God is on my side.
- 10 In God's word will I rejoice: in the Lord's word will I comfort me.

- 11 Yea, in God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.
- 12 Unto thee, O God, will I pay my vows: unto thee will I give thanks.
- 13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, and my feet from falling; that I may walk before God in the light of the living.

Readings

2 Samuel 2: 1-11; 3: 1

After this David inquired of the Lord, 'Shall I go up into any of the cities of Judah?' The Lord said to him, 'Go up.' David said, 'To which shall I go up?' He said, 'To Hebron.' So David went up there, along with his two wives, Ahinoam of Jezreel, and Abigail the widow of Nabal of Carmel. David brought up the men who were with him, every one with his household; and they settled in the towns of Hebron. Then the people of Judah came, and there they anointed David king over the house of Judah. When they told David, 'It was the people of Jabesh-gilead who buried Saul', David sent messengers to the people of Jabesh-gilead, and said to them, 'May you be blessed by the Lord, because you showed this loyalty to Saul your lord, and buried him! Now may the Lord show steadfast love and faithfulness to you! And I too will reward you because you have done this thing. Therefore let your hands be strong, and be valiant; for Saul your lord is dead, and the house of Judah has anointed me king over them.' But Abner son of Ner, commander of Saul's army, had taken Ishbaal son of Saul, and brought him over to Mahanaim. He made him king over Gilead, the Ashurites, Jezreel, Ephraim, Benjamin, and over all Israel. Ishbaal, Saul's son, was forty years old when he began to reign over Israel, and he reigned for two years. But the house of Judah followed David. The time that David was king in Hebron over the house of Judah was seven years and six months. There was a long war between the house of Saul and the house of David; David grew stronger and stronger, while the house of Saul became weaker and weaker.

Luke 18: 31 - 19: 10

Then he took the twelve aside and said to them, 'See, we are going up to Jerusalem, and everything that is written about the Son of Man by the prophets will be accomplished. For he will be handed over to the Gentiles; and he will be mocked and insulted and spat upon. After they have flogged him, they will kill him, and on the third day he will rise again.' But they understood nothing about all these things; in fact, what he said was hidden from them, and they did not grasp what was said.

As he approached Jericho, a blind man was sitting by the roadside begging. When he heard a crowd going by, he asked what was happening. They told him, 'Jesus of Nazareth is passing by.' Then he shouted, 'Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on me!' Those who were in front sternly ordered him to be quiet; but he shouted even more loudly, 'Son of David, have mercy on me!' Jesus stood still and ordered the man to be brought to him; and when he came near, he asked him, 'What do you want me to do for you?' He said, 'Lord, let me see again.' Jesus said to him, 'Receive your sight; your faith has saved you.' Immediately he regained his sight and followed him, glorifying God; and all the people, when they saw it, praised God.

He entered Jericho and was passing through it. A man was there named Zacchaeus; he was a chief tax-collector and was rich. He was trying to see who Jesus was, but on account of the crowd he could not, because he was short in stature. So he ran ahead and climbed a sycamore tree to see him, because he was going to pass that way. When Jesus came to the place, he looked up and said to him, 'Zacchaeus, hurry and come down; for I must stay at your house today.' So he hurried down and was happy to welcome him. All who saw it began to grumble and said, 'He has gone to be the guest of one who is a sinner.' Zacchaeus stood there and said to the Lord, 'Look, half of my possessions, Lord, I will give to the poor; and if I have defrauded anyone of anything, I will pay back four times as much.' Then Jesus said to him, 'Today salvation has come to this house, because he too is a son of Abraham. For the Son of Man came to seek out and to save the lost.'

Collect

Grant, O Lord, we beseech thee, that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by thy governance, that thy Church may joyfully serve thee in all godly quietness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Anthem Walton 'The Twelve'

I.

Without arms or charm of culture,
Persons of no importance
From an unimportant Province,
They did as the Spirit bid,
Went forth into a joyless world
Of swords and rhetoric
To bring it joy.

When they heard the Word, some demurred,
some mocked, some were shocked:
but many were stirred and Word spread.
Lives long dead were quickened to life;
the sick were healed by the Truth revealed;
released into peace from the gin of old sin,
men forgot themselves in the glory of the story
told by the Twelve.

Then the Dark Lord, adored by this world,
perceived the threat of the Light to his might.
From his throne he spoke to his own.
The loud crowd, the sedate engines of State,
were moved by his will to kill it.
It was done. One by one,
they were caught, tortured, and slain.

II.

O Lord, my God,
Though I forsake thee
Forsake me not,
But guide me as I walk
Through the valley of mistrust,
And let the cry of my disbelieving absence
Come unto thee,
Thou who declared unto Moses:
"I shall be there".

III.

Children play about the ancestral graves,
for the dead no longer walk.
Excellent still in their splendour
are the antique statues:
but can do neither good nor evil.
Beautiful still are the starry heavens:
but our fate is not written there.
Holy still is speech,
but there is no sacred tongue:
the Truth may be told in all.
Twelve as the winds and the months
are those who taught us these things:
envisaging each in an oval glory,
let us praise them all with a merry noise.