



HYMN: ICH 293

**Breathe on me, Breath of God,
fill me with life anew,
that I may love what thou dost love,
and do what thou wouldst do.**

**Breathe on me, Breath of God,
until my heart is pure;
until with thee I will one will,
to do and to endure.**

**Breathe on me, Breath of God,
till I am wholly thine;
until this earthly part of me
glows with thy fire divine.**

**Breathe on me, Breath of God:
so shall I never die,
but live with thee the perfect life
of thine eternity.**

Words: Edwin Hatch (1835-89) based on Job 33:4

Tune: SPIRITUS DEI Frederick Ellis (1896)

THE GREETING

The Lord be with you
and also with you.

Jesus said: 'For their sake I consecrate myself, that they too may be consecrated by the truth.' *John 17:19*

Beloved in Christ, we come together to offer to Almighty God our worship and praise and thanksgiving, to confess our sins and to receive God's forgiveness, to hear his holy word proclaimed, to bring before him our needs and the needs of the world, and to pray that in the power of his Spirit we may serve him and know the greatness of his love.

Let us confess our sins to God our Father.

Silence is kept.

Heavenly Father, we have sinned against you and against our neighbour in thought and word and deed, through negligence, through weakness, through our own deliberate fault; by what we have done and by what we have failed to do. We are truly sorry and repent of all our sins. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ who died for us, forgive us all that is past; and grant that we may serve you in newness of life to the glory of your name. Amen.

Merciful Lord, grant to your faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins, and serve you with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

PROCLAIMING AND RECEIVING THE WORD

O Lord, open our lips
and our mouth will proclaim your praise.

God, make speed to save us.

O Lord, make haste to help us.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
as it was in the beginning, is now, and shall be for ever. Amen.

Praise the Lord.

The Lord's name be praised.

THE PROPER PSALM: 130

Out of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord:

Lord, hear my voice.

O let thine ears consider well:

the voice of my complaint.

If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss:

O Lord, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with thee:

therefore shalt thou be feared.

I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him:

in his word is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the Lord:

before the morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy:

and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel:

from all his sins.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son;

and to the Holy Spirit;

as it was in the beginning, is now,

and shall be for ever. Amen.

FIRST LESSON: Ezekiel 37:1-14

The hand of the LORD came upon me, and he brought me out by the spirit of the LORD and set me down in the middle of a valley; it was full of bones. He led me all round them; there were very many lying in the valley, and they were very dry. He said to me, 'Mortal, can these bones live?' I answered, 'O Lord GOD, you know.' Then he said to me, 'Prophesy to these bones, and say to them: O dry bones, hear the word of the LORD. Thus says the Lord GOD to these bones: I will cause breath to enter you, and you shall live. I will lay sinews on you, and will cause flesh to come upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and you shall live; and you shall know that I am the LORD.'

So I prophesied as I had been commanded; and as I prophesied, suddenly there was a noise, a rattling, and the bones came together, bone to its bone. I looked, and there were sinews on them, and flesh had come upon them, and skin had covered them; but there was no breath in them. Then he said to me, 'Prophesy to the breath, prophesy, mortal, and say to the breath: Thus says the Lord GOD: Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live.' I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood on their feet, a vast multitude.

Then he said to me, 'Mortal, these bones are the whole house of Israel. They say, "Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are cut off completely." Therefore prophesy, and say to them, Thus says the Lord GOD: I am going to open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people; and I will bring you back to the land of Israel. And you shall know that I am the LORD, when I open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people. I will put my spirit within you, and you shall live, and I will place you on your own soil; then you shall know that I, the LORD, have spoken and will act, says the LORD.'

THE CANTICLE: SAVIOUR OF THE WORLD

Jesus, Saviour of the world, come to us in your mercy:

we look to you to save and help us.

By your cross and your life laid down you set your people free:

we look to you to save and help us.

When they were ready to perish you saved your disciples:

we look to you to come to our help.

In the greatness of your mercy, loose us from our chains,

forgive the sins of all your people.

Make yourself known as our Saviour and mighty Deliverer;

save and help us that we may praise you.

Come now and dwell with us Lord Christ Jesus:

hear our prayer and be with us always.

And when you come in your glory:

make us to be one with you and to share the life of your kingdom. Amen.

SECOND LESSON: John 11:1-45

Now a certain man was ill, Lazarus of Bethany, the village of Mary and her sister Martha. Mary was the one who anointed the Lord with perfume and wiped his feet with her hair; her brother Lazarus was ill. So the sisters sent a message to Jesus, 'Lord, he whom you love is ill.' But when Jesus heard it, he said, 'This illness does not lead to death; rather it is for God's glory, so that the Son of God may be glorified through it.' Accordingly, though Jesus loved Martha and her sister and Lazarus, after having heard that Lazarus was ill, he stayed two days longer in the place where he was.

Then after this he said to the disciples, 'Let us go to Judea again.' The disciples said to him, 'Rabbi, the Jews were just now trying to stone you, and are you going there again?' Jesus answered, 'Are there not twelve hours of daylight? Those who walk during the day do not stumble, because they see the light of this world. But those who walk at night stumble, because the light is not in them.' After saying this, he told them, 'Our friend Lazarus has fallen asleep, but I am going there to awaken him.' The disciples said to him, 'Lord, if he has fallen asleep, he will be all right.' Jesus, however, had been speaking about his death, but they thought that he was referring merely to sleep. Then Jesus told them plainly, 'Lazarus is dead. For your sake I am glad I was not there, so that you may believe. But let us go to him.' Thomas, who was called the Twin, said to his fellow-disciples, 'Let us also go, that we may die with him.'

When Jesus arrived, he found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb for four days. Now Bethany was near Jerusalem, some two miles away, and many of the Jews had come to Martha and Mary to console them about their brother. When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went and met him, while Mary stayed at home. Martha said to Jesus, 'Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him.' Jesus said to her, 'Your brother will rise again.' Martha said to him, 'I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day.' Jesus said to her, 'I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?' She said to him, 'Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world.'

When she had said this, she went back and called her sister Mary, and told her privately, 'The Teacher is here and is calling for you.' And when she heard it, she got up quickly and went to him. Now Jesus had not yet come to the village, but was still at the place where Martha had met him. The Jews who were with her in the house, consoling her, saw Mary get up quickly and go out. They followed her because they thought that she was going to the tomb to weep there. When Mary came where Jesus was and saw him, she knelt at his feet and said to him, 'Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died.' When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who came with her also weeping, he was greatly disturbed in spirit and deeply moved. He said, 'Where have you laid him?' They said to him, 'Lord, come and see.' Jesus began to weep. So the Jews said, 'See how he loved him!' But some of them said, 'Could not he who opened the eyes of the blind man have kept this man from dying?'

Then Jesus, again greatly disturbed, came to the tomb. It was a cave, and a stone was lying against it. Jesus said, 'Take away the stone.' Martha, the sister of the dead man, said to him, 'Lord, already there is a stench because he has been dead for four days.' Jesus said to her, 'Did I not tell you that if you believed, you would see the glory of God?' So they took away the stone. And Jesus looked upwards and said, 'Father, I thank you for having heard me. I knew that you always hear me, but I have said this for the sake of the crowd standing here, so that they may believe that you sent me.' When he had said this, he cried with a loud voice, 'Lazarus, come out!' The dead man came out, his hands and feet bound with strips of cloth, and his face wrapped in a cloth. Jesus said to them, 'Unbind him, and let him go.'

Many of the Jews therefore, who had come with Mary and had seen what Jesus did, believed in him.

THE CANTICLE: BENEDICTUS (*The Song of Zechariah, Luke 1: 68-79*)

Blessed be the Lord the God of Israel;
who has come to his people and set them free.
The Lord has raised up for us a mighty saviour;
born of the house of his servant David.
Through the holy prophets God promised of old;
to save us from our enemies, from the hands of those who hate us,
to show mercy to our forebears;
and to remember his holy covenant.
This was the oath God swore to our father Abraham:
to set us free from the hand of our enemies.
Free to worship him without fear;
holy and righteous before him all the days of our life.
And you, child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High;
for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way,
To give his people knowledge of salvation;
by the forgiveness of all their sins.
In the tender compassion of our God;
the dawn from on high shall break upon us.
To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death;
and to guide our feet into the way of peace.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son;
and to the Holy Spirit;
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and shall be for ever. Amen.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried; he descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again; he ascended into heaven, he is seated at the right hand of the Father, and he will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

HYMN: ICH 108*

**Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise;
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways.**

**O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
a second Adam to the fight
and to the rescue came.**

**O generous love! that he who smote
in Man, for man, the foe,
the double agony in Man,
for man, should undergo;**

**and in the garden secretly,
and on the cross on high,
should teach his brethren, and inspire
to suffer and to die.**

**Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise;
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways.**

*Words: John Henry Newman (1801-90) from 'The Dream of Gerontius'
Tune: GERONTIUS John Bacchus Dykes (1823-76)*

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

The Lord be with you
and also with you.

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

**Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done,
On earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive
those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For the
kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and for ever. Amen.**

Show us your mercy, O Lord,
and grant us your salvation.

O Lord, save the Queen
and grant her government wisdom.

Let your ministers be clothed with righteousness
and let your servants shout for joy.

O Lord, save your people
and bless those whom you have chosen.

Give peace in our time, O Lord,
and let your glory be over all the earth.

O God, make clean our hearts within us
and renew us by your Holy Spirit.

COLLECT OF THE DAY

Most merciful God, who by the death and resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ delivered and saved the world: Grant that by faith in him who suffered on the cross, we may triumph in the power of his victory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

LENTEN COLLECT

Almighty and everlasting God, you hate nothing that you have made and forgive the sins of all those who are penitent: Create and make in us new and contrite hearts that we, worthily lamenting our sins and acknowledging our wretchedness, may receive from you, the God of all mercy, perfect remissions and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

COLLECTS AT MORNING PRAYER

O God, the author of peace and lover of concord, to know you is eternal life, and to serve you is perfect freedom: Defend us in all assaults of our enemies, that we, surely trusting in your protection, may not fear the power of any adversaries; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

O Lord, our heavenly Father, almighty and everliving God, we give you thanks for bringing us safely to this day: Keep us from falling into sin or running into danger, and in all things guide us to know and do your will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

PRAYERS

I thank you, O Lord, my Lord, for my being, my life, my gift of reason; for my nurture, my preservation, my guidance; for my education, my civil rights, my religious privileges; for your gifts of grace, of nature, of this world; for my redemption, my regeneration, my instruction in the Christian faith; for my calling, my recalling, my manifold renewed recalling; for your forbearance and long-suffering, your prolonged forbearance, many a time, and many a year; for all the benefits I have received, and all the undertakings wherein I have prospered; for any good I may have done; for the use of the blessings of this life; for your promise, and my hope of the enjoyment of good things to come. For all these and also for all other mercies, known and unknown, open and secret, remembered by me, or now forgotten, kindnesses received by me willingly, or even against my will, I praise you, I bless you, I thank you, all the days of my life.

Lancelot Andrewes (1555-1626)

Lord, I am walking in a dark place; my footfalls echo with the sound of loneliness. The trees are bare, and yet no light shines between the hard bark of their branches. Beneath my feet the ground is parched and hard, and the dry twigs snap like brittle signs of oblivion. I seek you, my Lord. I have heard the rumour of skies filled with the flight of birds and with the music of their marvellous chatter. Whispers hint at brilliant flashes of raindrops caught in the sunshine, while buds push through and bloom. Hear me calling, Lord; whether as thunder or as quiet breeze, come.

John Simon

Grant calmness and control of thought to those who are facing uncertainty and anxiety: let their heart stand fast, believing in the Lord. Be all things to all people, knowing each one and their petition, each house and its need, for the sake of Jesus Christ.

Russian Liturgy, 6th century

Come, true light. Come, life eternal. Come, hidden mystery. Come, treasure without name. Come, reality beyond all words. Come, person beyond all understanding. Come, rejoicing without end. Come, unflinching expectation of the redeemed. Come, raising of the fallen. Come, resurrection of the dead. Come, all-powerful, for unceasingly you create, refashion and change all things by your will alone. Come, invisible whom none may touch and handle. Come, for you continue always unmoved, yet at every instant you are wholly in movement; you draw near to us who lie in darkness and despair, yet you remain higher in the heavens. Come, for your name fills our hearts with longing and is ever on our lips; yet who you are and what your nature is, we cannot say or know. Come, Alone to the alone. Come, for you are yourself the desire that is within me. Come, the consolation of my humble soul. Come, my joy, my endless delight.

Symeon the New Theologian (949-1022)

A PRAYER FOR HEALTH CARE WORKERS:

O Heavenly Father, who by your Son Jesus Christ has taught us the glory of self-sacrifice and service: bless all doctors and nurses who are called to care for the sick, especially those who suffer from the Coronavirus. Help them always remember that they are fellow-workers with you; and give them such patience, skill and love that they may bring healing and comfort to those who they serve, and their loved ones. Guard them in their work from contracting the virus themselves, and watch over their families and loved ones in their anxiety for them. We ask this in the name of the one who spent himself for others with no thought for himself, even our Great Healer, Jesus Christ.

REFLECTION

HYMN: ICH 247

When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of Glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
save in the cross of Christ, my God;
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his Blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down;
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Tune: ROCKINGHAM Adapted by Edward Miller (1731-1807) from a melody in A Second Supplement to Psalmody in Miniature (c. 1780)

PRAYER OF BLESSING

May Christ give us grace to grow in holiness, to deny ourselves, and to take up our cross and follow him; and may the blessing of God almighty: the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be with us and remain with us always. **Amen.**

GOING OUT AS GOD'S PEOPLE

The Lord be with you
and also with you.

Let us bless the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Bible passages in this service are from the New Revised Standard Version.

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Belfast Cathedral Closure

We regret that, due to current restrictions
as a result of the Covid-19 virus, Belfast Cathedral is closed to
services, tourism, events and as a public gathering venue.

However, please continue to watch the cathedral website (www.belfastcathedral.org) or our Facebook
Page "Belfast Cathedral" for up to date news and online prayer resources.

*Daily prayers relating to the Covid-19 outbreak from the Corrymeela Community can be found on the following
webpage:*

https://www.corrymeela.org/news/180/prayers-for-community-in-a?fbclid=IwAR3ILx4ZCuZEm-cFkOs3vX-5m_67QszusdrVgxRHHL2n9DOquegAhIRdWdo