

Processional Hymn - sung in two parts after, "Let us go forth in peace/In the Name of Christ Amen.



1. He sat to watch o'er customs paid,
A man of scorned and hardening trade,
Alike the symbol and the tool
Of foreign masters' hated rule.

2. But grace within his breast had stirred;
There needed but the timely word:
It came, true Lord of souls, from Thee,
That royal summons, "Follow me."

3. Enough, when Thou wast passing by,
To hear Thy voice, to meet Thine eye:
He rose, responsive to the call,
And left His task, His gains, His all.

Let Thy priests be clothed with
righteousness.
And let Thy servants sing with
joyfulness.

Let us pray:

COLLECT AT THE SHRINE

Amen.

4. O wise exchange! With these to part,
And lay up treasures in the heart –
Who now with crown of light doth shine
Among the apostolic line.

5. Come, Saviour, as in days of old;
Pass where the world has strongest hold,
And faithless care and selfish greed
Are thorns which choke the holy seed.

6. Who keep Thy gifts,
O bid them claim
The steward's, not the owner's name;
Who yield up all for Thy dear sake,
Let them of Matthew's
wealth partake.

Words: William Bright 1824 - 1901
Music: Deus Tuorum Militum
Grenoble Church Melody

Offertory hymn - sung after the Cherubikon



1. Upon our yearly feast day,
In this our house of praise,
To Thee, O King of glory,
Our thankful song we raise;
For all Thy saints triumphant
Who thro' the gates have pressed,
And in the Golden City
Abide with Thee at rest.

2. Praise for Thy crowned Apostle
We render, Lord, to Thee;
Called by Thy Word to follow
Of old in Galilee;
From place of toll and custom
As Levi prompt he came,
To whom the Church does honour
In Matthew's saintly name.

3. Praise for the twice-crowned
Matthew,
Who penned on Gospel page
The story of his Master
For every after age;
Showed how the older Scriptures
Foretold the coming Christ,
Set down Thy words and wonders,
A true evangelist.

4. Praise for the thrice-crowned
Matthew
Who for his Master died,
Telling, in far Chaldea,
Of Thee, the Crucified:
In death a faithful witness,
He by his life laid down,
Through death to glory passing,
Attained the martyrs' crown.

5. Today our thrice-crowned Matthew
Dwells in that city bright,
Wherein his name is graven
On glistening chrysolite.
O Christ, Who here dost call us
To serve and follow Thee,
Like him, our saint and patron,
May we Thy glory see.

Words: Unknown
Music: Morning Light
GJ Webb 1803 - 87

Communion hymn

Not fast



1. In our day of thanksgiving one psalm let us offer
For the saints who before us have found their reward;
When the shadows of death fell upon them, we sorrowed,
But now we rejoice that they rest in the Lord.

2. In the morning of life, and at noon, and at even,
He called them away from our worship below;
But not till His love, at the Font and the Altar,
Had girt them with grace for the way they should go.

3. These stones that have echoed their praises are holy,
And dear is the ground where their feet have once trod;
Yet here they confessed they were strangers and pilgrims,
And still they were seeking the City of God.

4. Sing praise then, for all who here sought Him and found Him,
Whose journey is ended, whose perils are past:
They believed in the Light; and its glory is round them,
Where the clouds of earth's sorrows are lifted at last.

Words: William Draper 1855 - 1933
Music S Catherine's Court
Richard Strutt 1848 - 1937

Final hymn - sung after the visit to the shrine of the BVM



1. O praise ye the Lord!
Praise Him in the height;
Rejoice in His Word,
Ye angels of light;
Ye heavens adore Him
By Whom ye were made,
And worship before Him,
In brightness arrayed.

2. O praise ye the Lord!
Praise Him upon earth,
In tuneful accord,
Ye sons of new birth;
Praise Him Who has brought you
His Grace from above,
Praise Him Who has taught you
To sing of His love.

3. O praise ye the Lord!
All things that give sound;
Each jubilant chord,
Re-echo around;
Loud organs, His glory
Forth tell in deep tone,
And sweet harp, the story
Of what He has done.

4. O praise ye the Lord!
Thanksgiving and song
To Him be outpoured
All ages along:
For love in creation,
For Heaven restored,
For grace of salvation,
O praise ye the Lord!

Words: HW Baker 1821 - 77
Music: Laudate Dominum
C Hubert H Parry 1848 - 1918