



The Seventeenth Sunday After Pentecost
September 24, 2023 - 10am

Sunday's Music

ORGAN PRELUDE *Intento*

Antonio Soler

CHORAL INTROIT

Ach, arme Welt from *Drei Motetten*, Op. 110, No. 2

Johannes Brahms

Ach, arme Welt, du trügest mich, *Thou, poor vain world, deludest me,*
ja, das bekenn' ich eigentlich, *yes, that I grant thee verily,*
und kann dich doch nicht meiden. *and can not still deny thee.*

Du falsche Welt, du bist nicht wahr, *Ah, thou false world, thou art not true,*
dein Schein vergeht, das weiß ich zwar, *thy glories fade, I know and rue,*
mit Weh' und großem Leiden. *with grief and sorrow try me.*

Dein' Ehr', dein Gut, du arme Welt, *The honours, riches, thou hast brought,*
im Tod, in rechten Nöten fehlt, *in death, in dire distress are naught;*
dein Schatz ist eitel falsches Geld, *Thy treasure vain and falsely wrought.*
dess hilf mir, Herr, zum Frieden. *Lord, give me peace eternal.*

OFFERTORY ANTHEM

Simile est regnum caelorum à 4

Francisco Guerrero

Simile est regnum caelorum For the kingdom of heaven is like unto
homini patri familias, a man that is an householder,
qui exiit primo mane which went out early in the morning
conducere operarios in vineam suam. to hire labourers into his vineyard.
Conventionem autem facta And when he had agreed
cum operariis ex denario diurno, with the labourers for a penny a day,
misit eos in vineam suam. he sent them into his vineyard.
Et egressus circa horam tertiam And he went out about the third hour,
vidit alios stantes in foro otiosos, and saw others standing idle in the marketplace,
Et illis dixit: Ite et vos in vineam meam; And said unto them; Go ye also into my vineyard,
et, quod iustum fuerit, dabo vobis. and whatsoever is right I will give you.

(Matthew 20: 1-4)

COMMUNION ANTHEM

But these are they from *The Peaceable Kingdom*

Randall Thompson

But these are they that forsake the Lord, that forget my holy mountain.
For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace.
The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,
and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

(Isaiah 65:11, 55:12)

ORGAN POSTLUDE *Toccata Real*

Antonio Soler