

# Hymns and Lessons for the Eve of St. Barnabas Day

## Opening Hymn:

3 When for me the light of day  
Shall for ever pass away,  
Then, from sin and sorrow free,  
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee;

4 Thou who sinless yet hast known  
All of man's infirmity;  
Then, from thine eternal throne,  
Jesus, look with pitying eye. Amen.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE, 1824, *alt.*

177 *Second Tune*

77. 77

SEYMOUR

CARL MARIA VON WEBER, 1826

*In moderate time*

1 Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;  
2 Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with thee.  
Par - don each in - fir - mi - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin. A - men.

*Psalms: 112 (p. 483) and 146 (p. 522)*

*First Lesson:* Sirach 31:3-11

The rich man toils as his wealth accumulates,  
and when he rests he fills himself with his dainties.

The poor man toils as his livelihood diminishes,  
and when he rests he becomes needy.

He who loves gold will not be justified,  
and he who pursues money will be led astray<sup>a</sup> by it.

Many have come to ruin because of gold,  
and their destruction has met them face to face.

It is a stumbling block to those who are devoted to it,  
and every fool will be taken captive by it.  
Blessed is the rich man who is found blameless,  
and who does not go after gold.  
Who is he? And we will call him blessed,  
for he has done wonderful things among his people.  
Who has been tested by it and been found perfect?  
Let it be for him a ground for boasting.  
Who has had the power to transgress and did not transgress,  
and to do evil and did not do it?  
His prosperity will be established,  
and the assembly will relate his acts of charity.

***Second Lesson:*** Acts 9:32

Now as Peter went here and there among them all, he came down also to the saints who lived at Lydda. There he found a man named Aeneas, bedridden for eight years, who was paralyzed. And Peter said to him, "Aeneas, Jesus Christ heals you; rise and make your bed." And immediately he rose. And all the residents of Lydda and Sharon saw him, and they turned to the Lord.

Now there was in Joppa a disciple named Tabitha, which, translated, means Dorcas. She was full of good works and acts of charity. In those days she became ill and died, and when they had washed her, they laid her in an upper room. Since Lydda was near Joppa, the disciples, hearing that Peter was there, sent two men to him, urging him, "Please come to us without delay." So Peter rose and went with them. And when he arrived, they took him to the upper room. All the widows stood beside him weeping and showing tunics and other garments that Dorcas made while she was with them. But Peter put them all outside, and knelt down and prayed; and turning to the body he said, "Tabitha, arise." And she opened her eyes, and when she saw Peter she sat up. And he gave her his hand and raised her up. Then, calling the saints and widows, he presented her alive. And it became known throughout all Joppa, and many believed in the Lord. And he stayed in Joppa for many days with one Simon, a tanner.

***Closing Hymn:***

## EVENTIDE

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

*Not too slow*

1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness deep - ens;  
 \*2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day, Earth's joys grow dim, its  
 3 I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but thy grace can

Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,  
 glo - ries pass a - way, Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;  
 foil the tempter's power? Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.  
 O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.  
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me. A - men.

4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;  
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
 I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;  
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
 Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:  
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1847