

S. Clement's Church

2013 Appletree Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19103
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The Rev'd Canon W. Gordon Reid, *Rector*

The Rev'd Lawrence R. Sipe, *Honorary Assisting Priest*

Peter Richard Conte, *Organist & Choirmaster*

Bernard Kunkel, *Associate Organist*

Sundays

Mattins 7.30

Low Mass 8.00

High Mass & Sermon 11.00

Solemn Vespers & Benediction 4.00

Weekdays

Low Mass 7.00

(Saturday 10.00)

Evensong & Novena 5.30

Confessions: Sat. 5-5.30 & by appointment

Procession & High Mass 7

ORGAN – Chorale No. 3

César Franck

At the Procession

= Let us proceed in peace.

+ In the Name of Christ. Amen.

HYMN

Ellacombe

Another year completed
The day comes round once more
Which with our patron's radiance
Is bright as heretofore,
Now, strong in hope, united
His festival we greet;
He will present our troubles
Before the mercy-seat.

2 The Scriptures tell how Moses
Did for the people pray,
Appeased the Judge eternal,
And turned his wrath away:
Elijah's prayer had power,
To close and open heaven:
Such Saints as were aforetime
Such Saints to us are given.

3 O Saint of God, beloved,
And placed on his right hand,
Thy prayers be like a rampart
As 'gainst the foe we stand;
For Abraham's God is thy God,
And Isaac's God is thine,
Thine is the God of Jacob,
The Lord of power benign.

4 For forty years his Israel
He fed with Angels' food;
The flinty rock he opened
The streams of water flowed.
Entreat that Christ his people
May lead to victory:
The God of Joshua's triumph
The Lord thy God is he.

HYMN

Deus tuorum militum

In days of yore through Rome's fair streets
 A saint of God was dragged to die,
 Willing to suffer bonds and death,
 Sooner than his dear Lord deny.

2 A Bishop was that holy Saint
 Clement by name, right valiantly
 He fought the fight of faith below
 Until God called him forth to die.

3 And down to Pontus ancient isle
 The Saint of God was hurried fast,
 Around his neck an anchor bound,
 And in the sea to drown was cast.

4 Down, down, into the deep he sank,
 That valiant Martyr, Saint so blest,
 His body lies beneath the flood
 His soul in Paradise doth rest.

5 He rests, but, on the last great day
 The sea shall render up her dead,
 And Christ in heaven's high courts above
 Shall place a crown upon his head.

6 O happy rest, O sweetest peace,
 For him whose name whil'st yet he strove
 Was written in the Book of Life;
 Laid up before God's Throne above.

7 O Lord to us Thy servants give,
 The anchor of a hope most blest,
 And grant us at S. Clement's prayer,
 To gain from Thee eternal rest.

8 All praise to God the Father be
 All praise Eternal Son to Thee
 All praise forever as is meet
 To God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.

STATION AT THE SHRINE OF S. CLEMENT, Our Patron

= Thou hast crowned him with glory and worship, O Lord.
 + And hast made him to have dominion of the works of thy hands.

Let us pray.

BE MERCIFUL to the people of thy flock, O Lord, eternal Shepherd and Bishop of the souls
 of men: and keep us who dwell in this house in thy continual protection; at the intercession
 of thy blessed Martyr the holy Father Clement, our Patron, whom thou didst raise up in thy
 Church to be thy under-shepherd; who livest and reignest, world without end. *Amen.*

HYMN

Abbott's Leigh

Great S. Clement, Holy Patron,
 Of Christ's flock a shepherd true,
 Watching o'er the first beginnings
 Of the early Church's few:
 Following in the steps of Peter,
 Bishop of the Church in Rome,
 Still watch over all thy children,
 Journeying to their heavenly home.

2 Great S. Clement in thy writings,
 Teaching us humility,
 Warning 'gainst internal fightings,
 Preaching love and charity,
 Call us now to true repentance
 Of our sins which still oppress,
 That with generous acceptance,
 We may grow to holiness.

3 Great S. Clement in thy visions,
 Which thou sawest when in prayer,
 Witnessing the Lamb in glory,
 On the holy Mount displayed,
 Show us now that Holy Fountain,
 Living Water, giv'n to all,
 Jesus Christ, who at our Baptism
 Bids us hear his glorious call.

4 Great S. Clement in thy passion,
 Cast into the stormy waves,
 Cruelly tied to heavy anchor,
 Blessed by God with wondrous grave,
 Help us now as fears surround us,
 Give us courage from above,
 That when faced with hate and violence,
 We may live the law of love.

5 Great S. Clement now in glory,
 Giv'n the martyr's crown and palm,
 Hear the prayers of all thy children,
 Keep our Church from things that harm.
 Pray for us to God the Father,
 Son and Spirit ever one.
 Pray for rest for souls departed.
 Pray that here God's will be done. Amen.

STATION AT THE HIGH ALTAR

= With one voice they all did cry.
 + Holy Clement, pray for us that we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O ALMIGHTY God, by whose grace and power thy holy Martyr Clement triumphed over suffering and was faithful even unto death: grant us who now remember him with thanksgiving to be so faithful in our witness to thee in this world, that we may receive with him the crown of life; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

HYMN

Tempus adest floridum

Let us now our voices raise
 Wake the day with gladness;
 God himself to joy and praise
 Turns our human sadness;
 Joy that martyrs won their crown,
 Open'd heav'n's bright portal,
 When they laid the mortal down
 For the life immortal.

2 Never flinched they from the flame,
 From the torment never;
 Vain the tyrant's sharpest aim,
 Vain each fierce endeavour:
 For by faith they saw the land
 Decked in all its glory,
 Where triumphant now they stand
 With the victor's story.

3 Up and follow, Christian men!
 Press through toil and sorrow;
 Spurn the night of fear, and then,
 O the glorious morrow!
 Who will venture on the strife;
 Who will first begin it?
 Who will grasp the land of life?
 Warriors, up and win it!

At the Mass

INTROIT - *Dicit Dominus*

THUS saith the Lord: My words which I have put in thy mouth, shall not depart out of my mouth; and thy gifts shall be accepted upon my altar. *Psalm 112.* Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord: he hath great delight in his commandments.

= Glory be... Thus saith the Lord...

KYRIE ELEISON – Mass in D Major

Anton Dvorak

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

COLLECT

O EVERLASTING Shepherd, look down in mercy on thy flock: and as thou didst choose blessed Clement thy Martyr and Supreme Pontiff to be pastor and ruler of thy Church; so at his intercession defend it with thy continual protection. Through. *Amen.*

EPISTLE

Philippians 3.17

The Lesson from the Epistle of blessed Paul the Apostle to the Philippians.

BRETHREN: Be followers together of me, and mark them which walk so as ye have us for an ensample. (For many walk, of whom I have told you often, and now tell you even weeping, that they are the enemies of the cross of Christ: whose end is destruction, whose god is their belly, and whose glory is in their shame, who mind earthly things.) For our conversation is in heaven; from whence also we look for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body, according to the working whereby he is able even to subdue all things unto himself. Therefore, my brethren dearly beloved and longed for, my joy and crown: so stand fast in the Lord, my dearly beloved. I beseech Euodias, and beseech Syntyche, that they be of the same mind in the Lord. And I entreat thee also, true yoke-fellow, help those women which laboured with me in the Gospel, with Clement also, and with other my fellow labourers, whose names are in the book of life.

Here endeth the Epistle.

GRADUAL - *Exaltent eum*

Let them exalt him in the congregation of the people: and praise him in the seat of the elders. =
O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men.

ALLELUIA - *Tu es Petrus*

Maurice Duruflé

Alleluia, alleluia. = Thou art Peter: and upon this rock I will build my Church. Alleluia.

THE HOLY GOSPEL

S. Matthew 16.13

AT that time: Jesus came into the coasts of Caesarea Philippi, and asked his disciples, saying: Whom do men say that I, the Son of man am? And they said: Some say that thou art John the Baptist, some Elias, and others Jeremias, or one of the Prophets. He saith unto them: But whom say ye that I am? And Simon Peter answered and said: Thou art the Christ, the son of the living God. And Jesus answered and said unto him: Blessed art thou, Simon Bar-Jona: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven. And I say also unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven. And whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth, shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth, shall be loosed in heaven.

HYMN

Kingsfold

It was about November-tide
A long, long time ago,
When good S. Clement testified
The faith that now we know.
Right boldly then, he said his say,
Before a furious king;
And therefore on S. Clement's Day
We go a-Clementing.

2 Work in the mines they gave him then,
To try the brave old saint:
And there two thousand Christian men
With thirst were like to faint.
He prayed a prayer, and out of clay
He made the waters spring,
And therefore on S. Clement's Day
We go a-Clementing.

3 An anchor 'round his neck, they tied,
And cast him in the sea;
And bravely as he lived he died,
And gallantly went free.
He rests a many miles away
Yet here his name we sing,
As all upon S. Clement's Day
We go a-Clementing.

4 Our fathers kept it long ago,
And their request we make
Good Christians, one small mite bestow,
For sweet S. Clement's sake:
And make this feast as glad and gay
As if it came in spring,
When all upon S. Clement's Day
We go a-Clementing.

SERMON
CREDO

The Rector

CONFESSION & ABSOLUTION

OFFERTORY - *Ecce dedi verba*

Behold, I have put my words in thy mouth: See, I have set thee over the nations and over the kingdoms, to pull down, and to destroy, and to build up and to plant.

NEW ENGLISH HYMNAL NO. 485 - Thy hand, O God

Thornbury

PREFACE OF ALL SAINTS

SANCTUS & BENEDICTUS

CANON OF THE MASS

OUR FATHER [= But deliver us from evil.]

THE PAX

AGNUS DEI

COMMUNION - *Tu es Petrus*

Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my Church.

MOTET – *Quam dilecta tabernacula tua*

Charles-Marie Widor

HYMN

Sawston

Faith of our fathers, living still!
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword:
Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our Fathers! Holy Faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
So sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers! Holy Faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our fathers, Mary's prayers
Shall win our country back to thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Our land shall then indeed be free.
Faith of our fathers! Holy Faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

4 Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers! Holy Faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

POSTCOMMUNION COLLECT

MERCIFUL Lord, we beseech thee to govern and preserve thy Church, which thou hast here refreshed with heavenly food: that by the guiding of thy mighty power it may serve thee in more abundant freedom, and ever keep thy true religion whole and undefiled. Through. *Amen.*

DISMISSAL

= *Ite, Missa est.*

+

BLESSING

THE LAST GOSPEL

NEW ENGLISH HYMNAL NO. 208 - In our day of thanksgiving

ORGAN – *Placare Christe Servulis*

VENERATION OF THE RELIC OF S. CLEMENT [*Please present yourself at the altar rail*]

The Mass, p. 11
S. Catherine's Court
Marcel Dupré

Notes

We welcome our visitors. We are happy to have you worship with us this evening. Please make yourselves known to the priests and people and please sign the guest book in the Narthex. Everyone is invited for refreshments to be served in the Parish Hall located on the second floor of the Parish House. Members of Vestry have sponsored the Reception this evening.

Flowers are given to the Glory of God with the following intentions:

High Altar: In Thanksgiving for forty years of Catholic practice at S. Clement's by Prof. Frank Bowman.

Shrine of S. Clement: In Honour of S. Clement and in Thanksgiving for blessings received by Wally and Joyce Welliver.

Shrine of Our Lady of Clemency: In Honour of Our Lady and in Memory of Brian Victor Saderholm.

Clementine Traditions

The third hymn during the Procession to-day, *Great S. Clement*, was written by Father Paul Kennington of S. Clement's Church, Dulwich, England.

S. Clement, whose emblem is an anchor, is the patron saint of anchor-smiths and blacksmiths, and he is also one of the several saints invoked by seamen. This is because according to tradition he was martyred by drowning about A.D. 100, being thrown into the Black Sea with an anchor tied to his neck. On his feast day, 23rd November, smiths used to honour his memory by exploding powder on their anvils, firing guns, and holding a feast at night which was known as the Clem Feast. At Woolwich, until at least as late as the first half of the last century, blacksmiths' apprentices in the dockyard chose one of their number to act as Old Clem. He wore a beard and a wig: his face was masked, and he carried a pair of tongs and a wooden hammer as emblems of his trade. A wooden anvil was borne before him in the procession; banners, tomahawks and battle-axes, drum-and-fife players, and six strong men supporting the stout wooden chair in which Old Clem himself rode.

A contemporary account of the festivities, printed in 1826, describes how the company went round the town, "stopping and refreshing at nearly every public house, not forgetting to call on the blacksmiths and officers of the dockyard: there the money-box is pretty freely handled, after Old Clem and his mate have recited their speeches..." The evening ended with a jovial supper and, doubtless, a good deal of hard drinking at one of the local inns.

In another account there is mention of children and young people also going round Clementing in much the same way as they went Catterning two days later on S. Catherine's Day. They visited the houses of the parish, singing songs that began "Clemeny clemeny, year by year," or "Clementsing Clementsing, apples and pears," and demanding the usual largesse of apples, beer, and whatever else they could get. Sometimes the boys added colour to the proceeding by carrying lighted turnip lanterns of the Hallowtide pattern.

At Ripon, on or near the anniversary, Cathedral choristers went round the church, offering to everyone present an apple with a sprig of Box stuck in it, and were rewarded by small money-gifts.