

O God come to our aid.

O Lord make haste to help us.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Hymn

The martyrs living now with Christ
In suffering were tried,
Their anguish overcome by love,
When on his cross they died.

Across the centuries they come,
In constancy unmoved.
Their loving hearts make no complaint;
In silence they are moved.

No man has ever measured love,
Or weighed it in his hand,
But God who knows the inmost heart,
Gives them the promised land.

Praise Father, Son and Spirit blest
Who guide us through the night
In ways that reach beyond the stars
To everlasting light.

Psalm 26 (27)

The Lord is my light and my help: whom shall I fear?

The Lórd is my líght and my hélp; *
whóm shall I féar?
The Lórd is the stróngthold of my lífe; *
before whóm shall I shrínk?

When évil-dóers draw néar *
to devóur my flésh,
it is théy, my énemies and fóes, *
who stúmbles and fáll.

Though an ármý encámp agáinst me *
my héart would not féar.
Though wár break óut agáinst me *
even thén would I trúst.

There is óne thing I ásk of the Lórd, *
for thís I lóng,
to líve in the hóuse of the Lórd, *
all the dáys of my lífe,
to sávour the swéetness of the Lórd, *
to behóld his témples.

For thére he keeps me sáfe in his tént *
in the dáy of évil.
He hídes me in the shéltér of his tént, *
on a róck he sets me sáfe.

And nów my héad shall be ráised *
above my fóes who surróund me
and I shall óffer withín his tént *
a sácrífice of jóy.
I will síng and make músic for the Lórd.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

The Lord is my light and my help: whom shall I fear?

Psalm 26 (27)

It is your face, O Lord, that I seek: hide not your face.

O Lórd, hear my vóice when I cáll; *
have mércy and ánsver.
Of yóu my héart has spóken: *
'Séek his fáce.'

It is your fáce, O Lórd, that I séek; *
híde not your fáce.
Dismiss not your sérvant in ánger; *
yóu have been my hélp.

Dó not abándon or forsáke me, *
O Gód my hélp!
Though fáther and móther forsáke me, *
the Lórd will recéive me.

Instrúct me, Lórd, in your wáy; *
on an éven path léad me.
When they líe in ámbush protéct me *
from my énemy's gréed.
False wítnesses ríse agáinst me, *
bréathing out fúry.

I am súde I shall sée the Lord's góodness *
in the lánd of the líving.
Hope in hím, hold fírm and take héart. *
Hópe in the Lórd!

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

It is your face, O Lord, that I seek: hide not your face.

Canticle

(Col 1:12-20)

He is the first-born of all creation, he is supreme over all creatures.

Let us give thanks to the Father, †
who has qualified us to share *
in the inheritance of the saints in light.

He has delivered us from the dominion of darkness *
and transferred us to the kingdom of his beloved Son,
in whom we have redemption, *
the forgiveness of sins.

He is the image of the invisible God, *
the firstborn of all creation,
for in him all things were created, in heaven and on earth, *
visible and invisible.

All things were created *
through him and for him.
He is before all things, *
and in him all things hold together.

He is the head of the body, the Church; *
he is the beginning,
the firstborn from the dead, *
that in everything he might be pre-eminent.

For in him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell, *
and through him to reconcile to himself all things,
whether on earth or in heaven, *
making peace by the blood of his cross.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

He is the first-born of all creation, he is supreme over all creatures.

Short Reading

1 Peter 4:13-14

My dear people, if you can have some share in the sufferings of Christ, be glad, because you will enjoy a much greater gladness when his glory is revealed. It is a blessing for you when they insult you for bearing the name of Christ, because it means that you have the Spirit of glory, the Spirit of God resting on you.

Short Responsory

Rejoice in the Lord. Let the just shout for joy.
Rejoice in the Lord. Let the just shout for joy.

Let the upright sing praise.
Rejoice in the Lord. Let the just shout for joy.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
Rejoice in the Lord. Let the just shout for joy.

Magnificat

The saints, who followed in the footsteps of Christ, rejoice in heaven. They gave their life for love of Christ: therefore, they will reign with him for ever.

My soul glórífies the Lórd, *
my spirit rejóices in Gód, my Sáviour.
He looks on his sérvant in her lówliness; *
henceforth all áges will cáll me bléssed.

The Almíghty works márvels for me. *
Hóly his náme!
His mércy is from age to áge, *
on thóse who féar him.

He púts forth his árm in stréngth *
and scátters the proud-héarted.
He casts the míghty from their thrónes *
and ráises the lówly.

He fills the stárving with good thínghs, *
sends the rích away émpy.

He protects Ísrael, his sérvant, *
remémbering his mércy,
the mercy prómised to our fáthers, *
to Ábraham and his sóns for éver.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

The saints, who followed in the footsteps of Christ, rejoice in heaven. They gave their life for love of Christ: therefore, they will reign with him for ever.

Prayers and intercessions

Let us give thanks to the king of martyrs, for this is the hour when he offered himself in the last supper and laid down his life on the cross. **℟** We praise you, Christ the Lord.

We praise you, Christ our Saviour, example and strength of the martyrs, because you have loved us to the end **℟**

Because you have promised repentant sinners the reward of eternal life **℟**

Because you have called the Church to offer the blood of the new and eternal covenant, the blood shed for the remission of sins **℟**

Because you have brought us to this day with the gift of faith intact **℟**

Because of the many brothers and sisters who today have come to share in your saving death **℟**

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.

Evening Prayer – St Charles Lwanga and his companions

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

Lord God, you have made the blood of martyrs become the seed of Christians.
In your love, grant that your Church, the field that was moistened by the blood of Saint Charles and
his companions, may always yield a fertile harvest for you.
Through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Let us praise the Lord.

Thanks be to God.