



CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

DUBLIN

Sunday 12 May 2019
15.30 Choral Evensong

Cathedral Choral Evensong is essentially a service of reflection – of leaving ourselves open that God may speak to us through the psalms, readings and canticles, which are the core of the service.

We welcome you to share with us in worship that has been offered here for nearly a thousand years. Cathedrals with a great choral tradition draw upon a rich inheritance of music, much of it sung by the choir alone. In the Anglican tradition this music finds its natural setting in the office of Evensong, a combination of the medieval offices of Vespers and Compline. Here beauty in language and music can speak to us of God in a rich and diverse way. Within this hallowed space you may forget the ceaseless activity of daily life and be still.

The choice of scripture readings is from the ecumenical lectionary now in use in the Church of Ireland, reading though the different books of the Bible, little by little, day by day. Today's readings will be continued tomorrow.

There are no announcements during services. Please join strongly in all spoken parts and in the singing of hymns (where these are appointed). To aid reflection you are invited to *sit* during the singing of the psalm(s) and the canticles.

Please stand when the choir and clergy enter.

The Cantor reads THE SENTENCE and leads THE CONFESSION

Almighty and most merciful Father,

We have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults. Restore thou them that are penitent; according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

THE ABSOLUTION

PRECES John Reading (d. 1692)

Cantor O Lord, open thou our lips;
Choir and our mouth shall shew forth thy praise,
Cantor O God, make speed to save us;
Choir O Lord, make haste to help us.
Cantor Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Spirit;
Choir as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.
Cantor Praise ye the Lord.
Choir The Lord's Name be praised

Please sit for PSALM 114 sung by the choir

When Israel came out of Egypt: and the house of Jacob from among the strange people, Judah was his sanctuary: and Israel his dominion. The sea saw that and fled: Jordan was driven back. The mountains skipped like rams: and the little hills like young sheep. What aileth thee, O thou sea that thou fleddest: and thou Jordan that thou wast driven back? Ye mountains that ye skipped like rams: and ye little hills like young sheep? Tremble thou earth at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the God of Jacob; Who turned the hard rock into a standing water: and the flint-stone into a springing well. *Please stand*

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. *Please sit*

THE FIRST LESSON — Isaiah 63:7-14

MAGNIFICAT HENRY PURCELL (1659–1695), EVENING SERVICE IN B FLAT

The song of the Blessed Virgin Mary

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his hand-maiden. For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed. For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name. And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations. He hath shewed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away. He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Please stand

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen. *Please sit*

THE SECOND LESSON — Luke 24:36-49

NUNC DIMITTIS HENRY PURCELL, EVENING SERVICE IN B FLAT

The song of Simeon

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation, Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people; To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel. *Please stand*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God, **the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth: And in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried, He descended into hell. The third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the Communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.**

RESPONSES JOHN READING

Cantor The Lord be with you

Choir and with thy spirit.

Cantor Let us pray

Please kneel or sit

Choir Lord have mercy upon us.

Christ have mercy upon us.

Lord have mercy upon us.

Our Father,

which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Cantor O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us;

Choir and grant us thy salvation.

Cantor O Lord, guide and defend our rulers;

Choir and mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Cantor Endue thy Ministers with righteousness;

Choir and make thy chosen people joyful.

Cantor O Lord, save thy people;

Choir and bless thine inheritance.

Cantor Give peace in our time, O Lord;

Choir because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.

Cantor O God, make clean our hearts within us;

Choir and take not thy holy Spirit from us.

The Collect, of the Day

Almighty God, who showest to them that be in error the light of thy truth, to the intent that they may return into the way of righteousness; Grant unto all them that are admitted into the fellowship of Christ's Religion, that they may eschew those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

The Second Collect, for Peace

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that both, our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that, by thee, we being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

The Third Collect, for Aid against all Perils

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

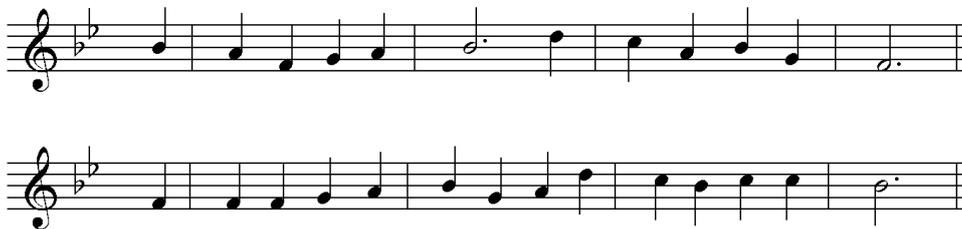
ANTHEM

Jehova, quam multi sunt hostes mei: quam multi insurgunt contra me.
Lord how they are increased that trouble me: many are they that rise against me.
Quam multi dicunt de anima mea: non est ulla salus isti in Deo plane.
Many a one there be that say of my soul: there is no help for him in his God.
At tu Jehovah clypeus es circa me: gloria mea et extollens caput meum.
But thou O Lord art my defender: thou art my worship and the lifter up of my head.
Voce meam ad Jehovam clamanti: respondit mihi e monte sanctitatis suae maximae.
I did call upon the Lord with my voice: and he heard me out of his holy hill.
Ego cubui et dormivi, ego expergefeci me: quia Jehova sustentat me.
I laid me down and slept and rose up again: for the Lord sustained me.
Non timebo ad myriadibus populi: qui circum disposuerunt contra me.
I will not be afraid for ten thousands of the people: that have set themselves against me round about.
Surge, surge Jehova, fac salvum me Deus mi:
Up, Lord, and help me, O my God:
qui percussisti omnes inimicos meos maxilliam, dentes improborum confregisti.
for thou smitest all mine enemies upon the cheek bone, thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.
Jehova est salus: super populum tuum sit benedictio maximae.
Salvation belongeth unto the Lord: and thy great blessing is upon thy people.

Henry Purcell (1659–1695)

Psalm 3

THE PRAYERS



**The Lord is risen indeed!
Now is his work performed;
Now is the mighty Captive freed,
And death's strong castle stormed.**

**The Lord is risen indeed!
Then hell hath lost his prey;
With him is risen the ransomed seed
To reign in endless day.**

**The Lord is risen indeed!
He lives to die no more;
He lives the sinners cause to plead,
Whose curse and shame he bore.**

Tune: Narenza; melody from Johann Leisentritt's *Gesangbuch* (1584)
adapted by Rev. W.H. Havergal (1793–1870)

Thomas Kelly (1769–1844)

Please stand for the procession of choir and clergy and sit for the

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

which concludes the service