



CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

DUBLIN

Sunday 10 April 2022
15.30 Choral Evensong
Sung by the Cathedral Choir

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 William Smith (1603-1645)

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 69 sung by the choir

Save me, O God: for the waters are come in, even unto my soul. I stick fast in the deep mire, where no ground is: I am come into deep waters, so that the floods run over me. I am weary of crying; my throat is dry: my sight faileth me for waiting so long upon my God. They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head: they that are mine enemies, and would destroy me guiltless, are mighty. I paid them the things that I never took: God, thou knowest my simpleness, and my faults are not hid from thee. Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for my cause: let not those that seek thee be confounded through me, O Lord God of Israel. And why? for thy sake have I suffered reproof: shame hath covered my face. I am become a stranger unto my brethren: even an alien unto my mother's children. For the zeal of thine house hath even eaten me: and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me. I wept, and chastened myself with fasting: and that was turned to my reproof. I put on sackcloth also: and they jested upon me. They that sit in the gate speak against me: and the drunkards make songs upon me. But, Lord, I make my prayer unto thee: in an acceptable time. Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercy: even in the truth of thy salvation. Take me out of the mire,

that I sink not: O let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters. Let not the water-flood drown me, neither let the deep swallow me up: and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me. Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving-kindness is comfortable: turn thee unto me according to the multitude of thy mercies. And hide not thy face from thy servant, for I am in trouble: O haste thee, and hear me. Draw nigh unto my soul, and save it: O deliver me, because of mine enemies. Thou hast known my reproof, my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries are all in thy sight. Thy rebuke hath broken my heart; I am full of heaviness: I looked for some to have pity on me, but there was no man, neither found I any to comfort me. They gave me gall to eat: and when I was thirsty they gave me vinegar to drink. Let their table be made a snare to take themselves withal: and let the things that should have been for their wealth be unto them an occasion of falling. Let their eyes be blinded, that they see not: and ever bow thou down their backs. Pour out thine indignation upon them: and let thy wrathful displeasure take hold of them. Let their habitation be void: and no man to dwell in their tents. For they persecute him whom thou hast smitten: and they talk how they may vex them whom thou hast wounded. Let them fall from one wickedness to another: and not come into thy righteousness. Let them be wiped out of the book of the living: and not be written among the righteous. As for me, when I am poor and in heaviness: thy help, O God, shall lift me up. I will praise the Name of God with a song: and magnify it with thanksgiving. This also shall please the Lord: better than a bullock that hath horns and hoofs. The humble shall consider this, and be glad: seek ye after God, and your soul shall live. For the Lord heareth the poor: and despiseth not his prisoners. Let heaven and earth praise him: the sea, and all that moveth therein. For God will save Sion, and build the cities of Judah: that men may dwell there, and have it in possession. The posterity also of his servants shall inherit it: and they that love his Name shall dwell therein. *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 FIRST LESSON – Isaiah 5:1-7

MAGNIFICAT

WILLIAM BYRD (1543-1623) THE SHORT SERVICE

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 20:9-19

NUNC DIMITTIS

WILLIAM BYRD (1543-1623) THE SHORT SERVICE

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 William Smith (1603-1645)

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 and everlasting God, who, of thy tender love towards mankind, hast sent thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, to take upon him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of his great humility; Mercifully grant, that we may both follow the example of his patience, and also be made partakers of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Lent Collect

Almighty and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all them that are penitent; Create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we worthily lamenting our sins, and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. 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

De profundis clamavi ad te Domine: Domine exaudi vocem meam.
Out of the deep have I called unto thee O Lord: Lord hear my voice.
Fiant aures tuae intendentes: in vocem deprecationis meae.
O let thine ears consider well: the voice of my complaint.
Si iniquitates observaveris Domine: Domine, quis sustinebit?
If thou Lord wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss: O Lord who may abide it?
Quia apud te propitiatio est: et propter legem tuam sustinui te Domine.
For there is mercy with thee: and thy law of Lord shall hold me up.

Ildebrando Pizzetti (1880-1968)

Psalm 130: 1-4

THE PRAYERS

HYMN



When I survey the wondrous Cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his Blood.

His dying crimson like a robe
Spreads o'er his body on the Tree;
Then am I dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Tune: Rockingham

Adapted by Edward Miller (1731-1807)

Harmony chiefly from Webbe's *Collection of Psalm Tunes* 1820

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

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

ORGAN VOLUNTARY
which concludes the service