



CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

DUBLIN

Thursday 9 June 2022

*Feast of St Columba
18.00 Choral Evensong
Sung by the Cathedral Choir*

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 through 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.

PRECES Philip Moore (b.1943)

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 71 sung by the choir

In thee, O Lord, have I put my trust, let me never be put to confusion: but rid me and deliver me in thy righteousness, incline thine ear unto me, and save me. Be thou my strong hold, whereunto I may alway resort: thou hast promised to help me, for thou art my house of defence and my castle. Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the ungodly: out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man. For thou, O Lord God, art the thing that I long for: thou art my hope, even from my youth. Through thee have I been holden up ever since I was born: thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb; my praise shall be always of thee. I am become as it were a monster unto many: but my sure trust is in thee. O let my mouth be filled with thy praise: that I may sing of thy glory and honour all the day long. Cast me not away in the time of age: forsake me not when my strength faileth

me. For mine enemies speak against me, and they that lay wait for my soul take their counsel together, saying: God hath forsaken him; persecute him, and take him, for there is none to deliver him. Go not far from me, O God: my God, haste thee to help me. Let them be confounded and perish that are against my soul: let them be covered with shame and dishonour that seek to do me evil. As for me, I will patiently abide alway: and will praise thee more and more. My mouth shall daily speak of thy righteousness and salvation: for I know no end thereof. I will go forth in the strength of the Lord God: and will make mention of thy righteousness only. Thou, O God, hast taught me from my youth up until now: therefore will I tell of thy wondrous works. Forsake me not, O God, in mine old age, when I am gray-headed: until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to all them that are yet for to come. Thy righteousness, O God, is very high: and great things are they that thou hast done; O God, who is like unto thee? O what great troubles and adversities hast thou shewed me, and yet didst thou turn and refresh me: yea, and broughtest me from the deep of the earth again. Thou hast brought me to great honour: and comforted me on every side. Therefore will I praise thee and thy faithfulness, O God, playing upon an instrument of musick: unto thee will I sing upon the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel. My lips will be fain when I sing unto thee: and so will my soul whom thou hast delivered. My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded and brought unto shame that seek to do me evil. *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 – Micah 7:14-20

MAGNIFICAT

HERBERT HOWELLS (1892-1983) COLLEGIUM REGALE

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 – Matthew 28:16-20

NUNC DIMITTIS

HERBERT HOWELLS (1892-1983) COLLEGIUM REGALE

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 Philip Moore (b.1943)

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

O God, who didst call thy servant Columba from among the princes of this land to be a herald and evangelist of your kingdom: Grant that thy Church, having his faith and courage in remembrance, may so proclaim the splendour of thy grace that people everywhere will come to know thy Son as their Saviour, and serve him as their King; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. 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

Lass dich nur nichts nicht dauren mit Trauren, sei stille; wie Gott es fügt, so sei vergnügt mein Wille; was willst du heute sorgen auf morgen? Der Eine steht allem für, der gibt auch dir das Deine. Sei nur in allem Handel ohn' Wandel, steh' feste; was Gott beschleusst, das ist und heisst das Beste. Amen.

Let nothing grieve thee long, be still; as God disposes, so be content, my will. What need you care for the morrow? The Holy One makes everything his care; he will supply your want also. Be true in all your dealings, stand firm; what God decrees is best.

Johannes Brahms (1833-97)

Paul Flemming (1609-1640)

THE PRAYERS

THE HYMN



**Alone with none but thee, my God,
I journey on my way;
What need I fear when thou art near,
O King of night and day?
More safe I am within thy hand,
Than if a host did round me stand.**

**My destined time is fixed by thee,
And death doth know his hour.
Did warriors strong around me throng,
They could not stay his power;
No walls of stone can me defend
When thou thy messenger dost send.**

Tune: Emain Macha
Charles Wood (1866-1926)

**My life I yield to thy decree,
And bow to thy control
In peaceful calm, for from thine arm
No power can wrest my soul.
Could earthly omens e'er appal
Whoever heeds the heavenly call!**

**The child of God can fear no ill,
His chosen dread no foe;
We leave our fate with thee, and wait
Thy bidding when to go.
'Tis not from chance our comfort springs,
Thou art our trust, O King of kings.**

Attributed to Columba (c.520-597)
Translated Anon

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

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

which concludes the service