

The Cathedral Church of the Holy Trinity  
commonly called

# CHRIST CHURCH DUBLIN



Thursday 29 June 2023

## **THE FEAST OF ST PETER**

**The Final Service of the Choir Term**

15.30 Choral Evensong

Sung by the Cathedral Choir

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.

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 psalmody and canticles.

*To learn more about the cathedral, and its services and events,  
please see the website at [www.christchurchcathedral.ie](http://www.christchurchcathedral.ie)  
or pick up a leaflet at the welcome desk*

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*To use the induction loop system provided  
please turn your Hearing Aid to the T position.*

***Please stand when the choir and clergy enter.***

## **Introit**

Tu es Petrus et super hanc petram aedificabo ecclesiam meam.  
*Thou art Peter and upon this rock shall I build my church.*

Maurice Duruflé (1902–1986)

Matthew 16

## Preces

Paul Spicer (b.1952)

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

## The Choir sings the psalm(s) appointed for the day, Psalm 138

*Please sit*

I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart :  
even before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.  
I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy Name,  
because of thy loving-kindness and truth :  
for thou hast magnified thy Name and thy word above all things.  
When I called upon thee, thou heardest me :  
and enduedst my soul with much strength.  
All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord :  
for they have heard the words of thy mouth.  
Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord :  
that great is the glory of the Lord.  
For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly :  
as for the proud, he beholdeth them afar off.  
Though I walk in the midst of trouble, yet shalt thou refresh me :  
thou shalt stretch forth thy hand upon the furiousness of mine enemies,  
and thy right hand shall save me.  
The lord shall make good his loving-kindness toward me :  
yea, thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever;  
despise not then the works of thine own hands.

*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 - Zechariah 4: 1-6a.10b-end

### **The Magnificat** *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*

Herbert Howells (1892-1983) Collegium Regale

## The Second Lesson - Matthew 16: 13-19

### **The Nunc Dimittis** *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.**

### **The Lesser Litany and Responses**

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, whose blessed apostle Peter glorified you in their deaths in their life: grant that your church, inspired by their teaching and example, and made one by the Spirit, may ever stand firm upon the one foundation, Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of 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**

Blest pair of sirens, pledges of heav'n's joy,  
Sphere-born harmonious sisters, Voice and Verse,  
Wed your divine sounds and mixed power employ,  
Dead things with inbreathed sense able to pierce:  
And to our high-raised phantasy present  
That undisturbèd song of pure concent,  
Aye sung before the sapphire-coloured throne  
To Him that sits thereon,  
With saintly shout and solemn jubilee,  
where the bright Seraphim in burning row  
Their loud uplifted trumpets blow,  
And the cherubic host in thousand quires  
Touch their immortal harps of golden wires,  
With those just spirits that wear victorious palms,  
Hymns devout and holy psalms  
Singing everlastingly:  
That we on earth with undiscording voice  
May rightly answer that melodious noise;  
As once we did, till disproportioned sin  
Jarred against nature's chime and with harsh din  
Broke the fair music that all creatures made  
To their great Lord, whose love their motion swayed  
In perfect diapason, whilst they stood  
In first obedience and their state of good.  
O may we soon again renew that song,  
And keep in tune with Heav'n, till God ere long  
To His celestial concert us unite,  
To live with Him and sing in endless morn of light.

## The Prayers

*Following the Prayers, we say together*

The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,  
the Love of God,  
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit,  
be with us all for evermore. Amen

*Please stand*

**The Hymn** *during which a collection will be taken in support of the Cathedral's mission*



How shall I sing that majesty  
Which angels do admire?  
Let dust in dust and silence lie,  
Sing, sing, ye heav'nly choir.  
Thousands of thousands stand around ~  
Thy throne, O God most high;  
Ten thousand times ten thousand sound ~  
Thy praise; but who am I?

Thy brightness unto them appears;  
Whilst I thy footsteps trace,  
A sound of God comes to my ears,  
But they behold thy face.  
They sing because thou art their Sun;  
Lord, send a beam on me;  
For where heaven is but once begun  
There alleluias be.

Tune: Coe Fen  
Ken Naylor (1931-1992)

Enlighten with faith's light my heart,  
Inflame it with love's fire;  
Then shall I sing and bear a part  
With that celestial choir.  
I shall, I fear, be dark and cold,  
With all my fire and light;  
Yet, when thou dost accept their gold,  
Lord, treasure up my mite.

How great a being, Lord, is thine,  
Which doth all beings keep!  
Thy knowledge is the only line  
To sound so vast a deep.  
Thou art a sea without a shore,  
A sun without a sphere;  
Thy time is now and evermore,  
Thy place is everywhere.

John Mason (c.1645-1694)

## The Blessing

*The service concludes with the procession of the clergy and choir.*

*Please sit for the Organ voluntary*

Tu es petrus et portae inferi non praevalerunt adversus te *Henri Mulet (1878-1967)*