

The Cathedral Church of the Holy Trinity
commonly called

CHRIST CHURCH DUBLIN



EASTER DAY CHORAL EVENSONG

Sunday 3 March 2024

15.30 Choral Evensong

Sung by the Cathedral Choir

Celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the death of

Charles Villiers Stanford

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.

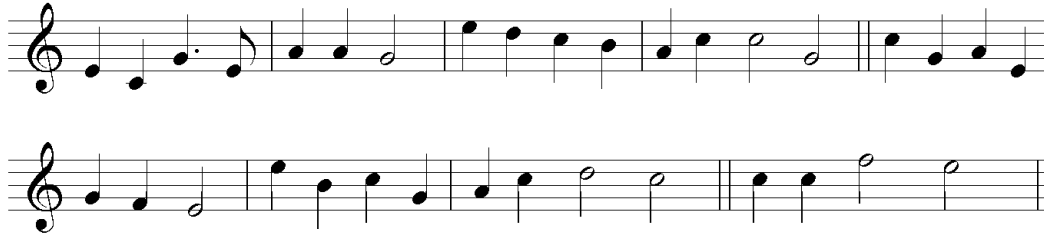
The recording of any part of the service is strictly prohibited

Please stand when the choir and clergy enter.

Introit

Beati quorum via integra est qui ambulant in lege Domini.
Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Processional Hymn



Al - le - lu - ia!

Jesus lives! thy terrors now
Can, O Death, no more appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthral us.
Alleluia!

Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

Jesus lives! for us he died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us his love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from his keeping ever.
Alleluia!

Jesus lives! to him the throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where he is gone,
Rest and reign with him in heaven.
Alleluia!

Tune: St. Albinus
Henry J. Gauntlett (1805-76)

Christian F. Gellert (1715-69)
trans. Frances E. Cox (1812-97) *et al.*

The Sentence

The Dean introduces the service with a sentence from scripture.

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 117

Please sit

O praise the Lord, all ye heathen :
praise him, all ye nations.
For his merciful kindness is ever more and more towards us :
and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise the Lord.

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

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*

Charles V Stanford (1852-1924) Evening Service in A

The Second Lesson – Mark 12: 1-12

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, who through thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech thee, that, as by thy special grace preventing us thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

The Collect for Lent

Almighty and everlasting God, you hate nothing that you have made and forgive the sins of all those who are penitent: Create and make in us new and contrite hearts that we, worthily lamenting our sins and acknowledging our wretchedness, may receive from you, 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

Ye choirs of new Jerusalem, your sweetest notes employ,
The Paschal victory to hymn in strains of holy joy.
For Judah's Lion bursts his chains, crushing the serpent's head,
And cries aloud through death's domains to wake the imprisoned dead.
Devouring depths of hell their prey at his command restore;
His ransomed hosts pursue their way where Jesus goes before.
Triumphant in his glory now, to him all power is given;
To him in one communion bow all saints in earth and heaven.
While we, his soldiers, praise our King, his mercy we implore,
Within his palace bright to bring and keep us evermore.
All glory to the father be, all glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee, while endless ages run. Hallelujah! Amen.

C.V. Stanford (1852-1924)

from Latin hymn by St. Fulbert of Chartres

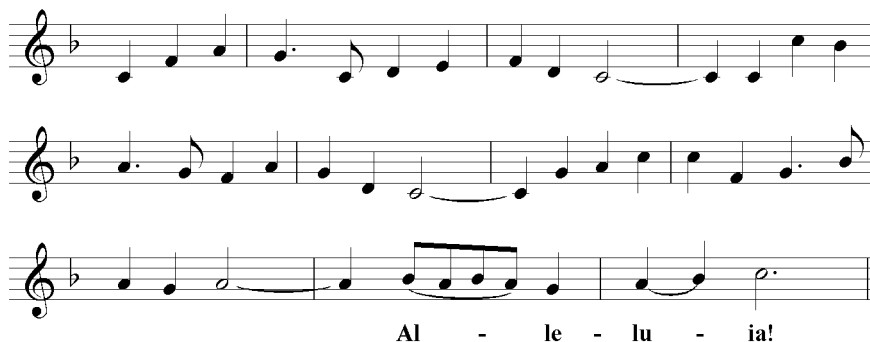
The Prayers

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*



All praise to thee, for thou O King divine,
Didst yield the glory that of right was thine,
That in our darkened hearts thy grace might shine:
Alleluia!

Thou cam'st to us in lowliness of thought
By thee the outcast and the poor were sought,
And by thy death was God's salvation wrought:
Alleluia!

Let this mind be in us which was in thee,
Who wast a servant that we might be free,
Humbling thyself to death on Calvary:
Alleluia!

Wherefore, by God's eternal purpose thou
Art high exalted o'er all creatures now,
And giv'n the name to which all knees shall bow:
Alleluia!

Let every tongue confess with one accord
In heav'n and earth that Jesus Christ is Lord;
And God the Father be by all adored:
Alleluia!

Tune: Engelberg
C.V. Stanford (1852-1924)

F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984)
based on Philippians 2:5-11

The Blessing

The Te Deum

We praise thee, O God: we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee: the Father everlasting.
To thee all Angels cry aloud: the Heavens, and all the Powers therein.
To thee Cherubin, and Seraphim: continually do cry,
Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.
The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee.
The noble army of Martyrs praise thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee;
The Father of an infinite Majesty, thine honourable, true, and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost: the Comforter.
Thou art the King of glory: O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When thou took'st upon thee to deliver man: thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst open the kingdom of
heaven to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God: in the glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.
We therefore pray thee, help thy servants: whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious
blood.
Make them to be numbered with thy Saints in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save thy people and bless thine heritage;
Govern them and lift them up for ever.
Day by day, we magnify thee;
And we worship thy Name ever world without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord: to keep us this day without sin; O Lord, have mercy upon us: have
mercy upon us.
O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us: as our trust is in thee.
O Lord, in thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded.

Charles V Stanford (1852-1924) Setting in Bb

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

Please sit for the Organ voluntary

Fantasia and Toccata in D minor *Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)*