



*Dean of Chapel*  
The Revd Dr Michael Banner

*Director of Music*  
Stephen Layton

*Chaplains*  
The Revd Dr Andrew Bowyer  
The Revd Kirsty Ross

*Organ Scholars*  
Owain Park  
Alexander Hamilton

# CHORAL EVENSONG

Sunday 29 May 2016

*The First Sunday after Trinity*

# ORGAN MUSIC BEFORE EVENSONG

Richard Pinel

*St George's Chapel, Windsor Castle*

Prelude and Fugue in g, WoO 10 (Brahms)

Studien für Pedal-Flügel, Op. 56 (Schumann)

No. 4: Innig

No. 5: Nicht zu schnell

No. 6: Adagio

Introduction and Passacaglia from  
Sonata No. 8 in e, Op. 132 (Rheinberger)

*Welcome to this service of Choral Evensong  
sung by The Choir of Trinity College Cambridge*

*Please ensure that all electronic devices,  
including cameras, are switched off*

*The congregation stands when the choir and clergy enter the Chapel. The opening hymn will follow unannounced.*

HYMN NEH 373 (t. CP 466)

COE FEN

Words: John Mason (c. 1645–94)

Music: Ken Naylor (1931–91)

*CCLI Licence No. 808452*

*The minister reads*

Dearly beloved brethren, the Scripture moveth us in sundry places, to acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness; and that we should not dissemble nor cloak them before the face of Almighty God our heavenly Father; but confess them with an humble, lowly, penitent, and obedient heart; to the end that we may obtain forgiveness of the same, by his infinite goodness and mercy.

And although we ought, at all times, humbly to acknowledge our sins before God; yet ought we most chiefly so to do, when we assemble and meet together to render thanks for the great benefits that we have received at his hands, to set forth his most worthy praise, to hear his most holy Word, and to ask those things which are requisite and necessary, as well for the body as the soul.

Wherefore I pray and beseech you, as many as are here present, to accompany me with a pure heart, and humble voice, unto the throne of the heavenly grace, saying after me;

*All say, kneeling*

**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 minister then says the ABSOLUTION*

Almighty God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness and live; and hath given power, and commandment to his Ministers, to declare and pronounce to his people, being penitent, the Absolution and Remission of their sins: He pardoneth and absolveth all them that truly repent, and unfeignedly believe his holy Gospel.

Wherefore let us beseech him to grant us true repentance, and his Holy Spirit, that those things may please him, which we do at this present; and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure

and holy; so that at the last we may come to his eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**

RESPONSES

Rose

O Lord, open thou our lips.

And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

O God, make speed to save us.

O Lord, make haste to help us.

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.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's name be praised.

*The congregation sits for PSALM 143*

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and consider my desire:  
hearken unto me for thy truth and righteousness' sake.

And enter not into judgement with thy servant:

for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground: he hath laid me in the darkness, as the men that have been long dead.

Therefore is my spirit vexed within me: and my heart within me is desolate.

Yet do I remember the time past; I muse upon all thy works: yea, I exercise myself in the works of thy hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul gaspeth unto thee as a thirsty land.

Hear me, O Lord, and that soon, for my spirit waxeth faint: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

O let me hear thy loving-kindness betimes in the morning, for in thee is my trust: shew thou me the way that I should walk in, for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: for I flee unto thee to hide me.

Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee, for thou art my God: let thy loving Spirit lead me forth into the land of righteousness.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy Name's sake: and for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

And of thy goodness slay mine enemies: and  
destroy all them that vex my soul; for I am thy  
servant.

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 FIRST LESSON is read*

A reading from the Song of Solomon.

I am come into my garden, my sister, my spouse:  
I have gathered my myrrh with my spice; I have  
eaten my honeycomb with my honey; I have drunk  
my wine with my milk: eat, O friends; drink, yea,  
drink abundantly, O beloved. I sleep, but my heart  
waketh: it is the voice of my beloved that knocketh,  
saying, Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my  
undefiled: for my head is filled with dew, and my  
locks with the drops of the night. I have put off my  
coat; how shall I put it on? I have washed my feet;  
how shall I defile them? My beloved put in his hand  
by the hole of the door, and my bowels were moved  
for him. I rose up to open to my beloved; and my  
hands dropped with myrrh, and my fingers with  
sweet smelling myrrh, upon the handles of the lock.  
I opened to my beloved; but my beloved had  
withdrawn himself, and was gone: my soul failed  
when he spake: I sought him, but I could not find  
him; I called him, but he gave me  
no answer. The watchmen that went about the city  
found me, they smote me, they wounded me; the  
keepers of the walls took away my veil from me.  
I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if ye find  
my beloved, that ye tell him, that I am sick of love.

What is thy beloved more than another beloved,  
O thou fairest among women? what is thy beloved  
more than another beloved, that thou dost so  
charge us? My beloved is white and ruddy, the  
chiefest among ten thousand. His head is as the most  
fine gold, his locks are bushy, and black as a raven.  
His eyes are as the eyes of doves by the rivers of  
waters, washed with milk, and fitly set. His cheeks  
are as a bed of spices, as sweet flowers: his lips  
like lilies, dropping sweet smelling myrrh. His  
hands are as gold rings set with the beryl: his belly  
is as bright ivory overlaid with sapphires. His legs  
are  
as pillars of marble, set upon sockets of fine gold:  
his countenance is as Lebanon, excellent as the  
cedars. His mouth is most sweet: yea, he is altogether

lovely. This is my beloved, and this is my friend,  
O daughters of Jerusalem.

Song of Solomon 5

*All stand for the MAGNIFICAT*

Octavi toni

Guerrero

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. For he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden. 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. 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.

*All sit for the SECOND LESSON*

A reading from the work of C.S. Lewis.

As I stood beside a flowering currant bush on a summer day there suddenly arose in me without warning, and as if from a depth not of years but of centuries, the memory of [an] earlier morning... when my brother had brought his toy garden into the nursery. It is difficult to find words strong enough for the sensation which came over me; Milton's 'enormous bliss' of Eden...comes somewhere near it. It was a sensation, of course, of desire; but desire for what? not, certainly, for a biscuit-tin filled with moss, nor even (though that came into it) for my own past... [B]efore I knew what I desired, the desire itself was gone, the whole glimpse withdrawn, the world turned commonplace again, or only stirred by a longing for the longing that had just ceased. It had taken only a moment of time; and in a certain sense everything else that had ever happened to me was insignificant in comparison.

C.S. Lewis, *Surprised by Joy:  
The Shape of My Early Life* (1955)

*All stand for the* NUNC DIMITTIS

Tone I

Plainsong

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. 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.

*All turn East and say 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 Ghost,  
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 Ghost;  
the Holy Catholick Church;  
the Communion of Saints;  
the forgiveness of sins;  
the Resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting.  
Amen.**

The Lord be with you.  
**And with thy spirit.**

Let us pray.

*All kneel*

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.**

#### RESPONSES

O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us.  
And grant us thy salvation.

O Lord, save the Queen.  
And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Endue thy ministers with righteousness.  
And make thy chosen people joyful.

O Lord, save thy people.  
And bless thine inheritance.

Give peace in our time, O Lord.  
Because there is none other that fighteth for us,  
but only thou, O God.

O God, make clean our hearts within us.  
And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

#### THE COLLECT OF THE DAY

O God, the strength of all them that put their trust in thee, mercifully accept our prayers; and because through the weakness of our mortal nature we can do no good thing without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in keeping of thy commandments we may please thee, both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

#### THE 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 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.

*All sit for the ANTHEM*

i thank You God (1999)

i thank You God for most this amazing  
day: for the leaping greenly spirits of trees  
and a blue true dream of sky; and for everything  
which is natural which is infinite which is yes

(i who have died am alive again today,  
and this is the sun's birthday; this is the birth  
day of life and of love and wings: and of the gay  
great happening illimitably earth)

how should tasting touching hearing seeing  
breathing any – lifted from the no  
of all nothing – human merely being  
doubt unimaginable You?

(now the ears of my ears awake and  
now the eyes of my eyes are opened)

Words: e.e. cummings (1894–1962)

Music: Eric Whitacre (b. 1970)

THE ADDRESS

God and Modern Thought: C.S. Lewis

Dr Michael Ward

*Senior Research Fellow, Blackfriars Hall,  
University of Oxford*

*All stand for the HYMN*

NEH 206

HAREWOOD

Words: 7th C. Latin trans. John Chandler(1806–76)

Music: Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1840–76)

## THE BLESSING

*All remain standing as the choir, clergy and  
Fellows recess; please remain quiet until the end of  
the  
organ voluntary*

## VOLUNTARY

Toccatà in C, BWV 564

Bach

## THIS EVENING'S MUSIC

The prodigious Francisco Guerrero was appointed *maestro de capilla* at Jaén Cathedral at the tender age of 17. By the time he was 30, he had established his name as an accomplished conductor and composer, even publishing several collections of his work abroad. Guerrero led an exciting life: after a visit to the holy land his ship was attacked by pirates who threatened his life, stole his money and held him for ransom. He later wrote a book detailing his exploits. This Magnificat is based on the eighth psalm tone.

The American composer Eric Whitacre is amongst the most popular of choral composers writing today. His distinctive style and 'Virtual Choir' projects have helped establish his international career. His setting of e.e. cummings's 'i thank You God' is the final of a collection of *Three Songs of Faith*, written in 1999 and revised in 2009. Though early in his output, 'i thank You God' shows use of what has become Whitacre's signature harmonic density, stacking chords together but almost always moving homophonically. The composer has set the work of e.e. cummings several times and seems to have a knack for emulating the fleeting abstract ideas of the poet, particularly grasping the sense of wonder in this poem.

## THIS TERM'S CHARITABLE CAUSES

### **Cambridge Rape Crisis Centre**

offering support to women and girls who have experienced any form of sexual violence

[www.cambridgerapecrisis.co.uk](http://www.cambridgerapecrisis.co.uk)

### **Oxfam Syria Crisis Appeal**

providing aid and long-term support to hundreds of thousands of people affected by the crisis

[www.oxfam.org.uk](http://www.oxfam.org.uk)

## NEXT SUNDAY'S PREACHER

The Dean of Chapel will be speaking on Friedrich Nietzsche in the last of our series 'God and Modern Thought'.

The texts of this term's sermons may be found on the Chapel website.

[www.trinitycollegechapel.com](http://www.trinitycollegechapel.com)

## SPECIAL SERVICES THIS WEEK

Wednesday • 9.45 pm

Sung Compline by Candlelight

*preceded by a short recital beginning at 9.00 pm and followed by drinks in the Ante-Chapel*

## EVENTS THIS WEEK

*All members of the College community are welcome at the following events*

Trinity Tots

Friday • 9.30–11.30 am • F2 Whewell's Court

*A group for babies, toddlers, and their parents/carers, meeting for coffee, cake and conversation. Drop in anytime.*

Weekly • Kirsty (kr421)