



CHORAL EVENSONG

Tuesday 1 May 2018

Philip and James, Apostles

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

VOLUNTARY

Préambule from 24 Pièces en style libre, Op. 31 Vienne

INTROIT *sung from the Ante-Chapel*

Salutation (2017)

In one salutation to thee, my God, let all my senses spread out and touch this world at thy feet. Like a raincloud of July hung low with its burden of unshed showers let all my mind bend down at thy door in one salutation to thee. Let all my songs gather together their diverse strains into a single current and flow to a sea of silence in one salutation to thee. Like a flock of homesick cranes flying night and day back to their mountain nests let all my life take its voyage to its eternal home in one salutation to thee.

Words: Rabindranath Tagore (1861–1941)
Music: Ēriks Ešenvalds (b. 1977)

All stand when the choir and clergy enter

RESPONSES

Leighton

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.

All sit for PSALM 8

O Lord our Governor, how excellent is thy Name in
all the world: thou that hast set thy glory above the
heavens!
Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast
thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies:
that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.
For I will consider thy heavens, even the works of thy
fingers: the moon and the stars, which thou hast
ordained.
What is man, that thou art mindful of him: and the
son of man, that thou visitest him?

Thou madest him lower than the angels: to crown him
with glory and worship.

Thou makest him to have dominion of the works of
thy hands: and thou hast put all things in
subjection under his feet;

All sheep and oxen: yea, and the beasts of the field;
The fowls of the air, and the fishes of the sea: and
whatsoever walketh through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Governor: how excellent is thy Name in
all the world!

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

Job 23: 1–12
(NRSV p. 443)

All stand for the MAGNIFICAT

Ešenvalds

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

John 1: 43–end
(NRSV p. 88)

All stand for the NUNC DIMITTIS

Ešenvalds

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...

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.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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 Almighty God, whom truly to know is everlasting life:
Grant us perfectly to know thy Son Jesus Christ to be the
way, the truth, and the life; that, following the steps of
thy holy Apostles, Saint Philip and Saint James, we may
steadfastly walk in the way that leadeth to eternal life;
through the same thy Son 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

The Heavens' Flock (2013)

Stars, you are the heavens' flock,
tangling your pale wool across the night sky.
Stars, you're bits of oily fleece catching
on barbs of darkness to swirl in black wind.
You appear, disappear by thousands,
scattered wide to graze but never straying.
While I, a mere shepherd of these words, am lost.
What can I do but build a small blaze
and feed it with branches the trees let fall:
that twiggy clatter strewn along the ground.
And lichen crusting such dead limbs glows silver,
glows white.
The earthfood for a fire so unlike and like your own.
Oh, what can I do but build a small blaze.

Words: Paulann Petersen (b. 1942)
Music: Ēriks Ešenvalds (b. 1977)

All sit or kneel for the PRAYERS

All stand for the HYMN

NEH 164 (t. 238)

MELCOMBE

Words: Editors of The New English Hymnal
based on the Latin of Jean-Baptiste de Santeuil (1630–97)
Music: Samuel Webbe the elder (1740–1816)

FINAL RESPONSES

Marlow

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

VOLUNTARY

Rêverie from 24 Pièces en Style Libre, Op. 31

Vierne