

St John's College Chapel



Evensong

Friday 26 April 2019

The evening's service will be live streamed by
Classic FM on Facebook.

Please ensure that all mobile phones are turned off.
We request that there is no filming or recording of
this services.

Please turn pages quietly

Members of the congregation are invited to remain
in their seats for the Voluntary.

We respectfully request that you remain quiet until
after the voluntary which forms part of this service.

Tonight's retiring collection is taken for the work of



Amnesty International UK work to protect women,
men and children wherever justice, freedom, truth
and dignity are denied.

They investigate and expose abuses, educate and
mobilise the public, and help transform societies to
create a safer, more just world.

ORDER OF SERVICE

¶*Stand for the entry of the Choir and Clergy*

The INTROIT is sung by the Choir:

JESU, GRANT ME THIS, I PRAY

Jesu, grant me this, I pray,
Ever in thy heart to stay;
Let me evermore abide
Hidden in thy wounded side.

If the evil one prepare,
Or the world, a tempting snare,
I am safe when I abide
In thy heart and wounded side.

If the flesh, more dangerous still,
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
Naught I fear when I abide
In thy heart and wounded side.

Death will come one day to me;
Jesu, cast me not from thee:
Dying let me still abide
In thy heart and wounded side.
Amen.

Words anonymous, 17th century

*Music Christopher Robinson
(b. 1936)*

WELCOME

The Cantor and the Choir sing the RESPONSES:

Cantor O Lord, open thou our lips.

Response And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

Cantor O God, make speed to save us.

Response O Lord, make haste to help us.

Cantor Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

Response As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

Cantor Praise ye the Lord.

Response The Lord's Name be praised.

Music *Humphrey Lucas*
(b. 1941)

The Choir sings the PSALM:

¶ *Remain standing*

Psalms 119 vv. 113–136

113. I hate them that imagine evil things : but thy law do I love.

114. Thou art my defence and shield : and my trust is in thy word.

115. Away from me, ye wicked : I will keep the commandments of my God.

116. O stablish me according to thy word, that I may live : and let me not be
disappointed of my hope.

117. Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe : yea, my delight shall be ever in thy
statutes.

118. Thou hast trodden down all them that depart from thy statutes : for they
imagine but deceit.

119. Thou puttest away all the ungodly of the earth like dross : therefore I love
thy testimonies.

120. My flesh trembleth for fear of thee : and I am afraid of thy judgements.

121. I deal with the thing that is lawful and right : O give me not over unto
mine oppressors.

122. Make thou thy servant to delight in that which is good : that the proud do
me no wrong.

123. Mine eyes are wasted away with looking for thy health : and for the word
of thy righteousness.

124. O deal with thy servant according unto thy loving mercy : and teach me
thy statutes.

125. I am thy servant, O grant me understanding : that I may know thy testimonies.
126. It is time for thee, Lord, to lay to thine hand : for they have destroyed thy law.
127. For I love thy commandments : above gold and precious stone.
128. Therefore hold I straight all thy commandments : and all false ways I utterly abhor.
129. Thy testimonies are wonderful : therefore doth my soul keep them.
130. When thy word goeth forth : it giveth light and understanding unto the simple.
131. I opened my mouth, and drew in my breath : for my delight was in thy commandments.
132. O look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me : as thou usest to do unto those that love thy Name.
133. Order my steps in thy word : and so shall no wickedness have dominion over me.
134. O deliver me from the wrongful dealings of men : and so shall I keep thy commandments.
135. Shew the light of thy countenance upon thy servant : and teach me thy statutes.
136. Mine eyes gush out with water : because men keep not thy law.
- 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.

Chants *Henry Walford Davies*
(1869–1941)
George Cooper
(1820–1876)
Stephen Elvey
(1805–1860)

The FIRST LESSON: Isaiah 42 vv. 10–17
Read by Eleonore de Sterio

¶*Sit*

Sing to the Lord a new song, his praise from the end of the earth! Let the sea roar and all that fills it, the coastlands and their inhabitants. Let the desert and its towns lift up their voice, the villages that Kedar inhabits; let the inhabitants of Sela sing for joy, let them shout from the tops of the mountains. Let them give glory to the Lord, and declare his praise in the coastlands. The Lord goes forth like a soldier, like a warrior he stirs up his fury; he cries out, he shouts aloud, he shows himself mighty against his foes. For a long time I have held my peace, I have kept still and restrained myself; now I will cry out like a woman in labour, I will gasp and pant. I will lay waste mountains and hills, and dry up all their herbage; I will turn the rivers into islands, and dry up the pools. I will lead the blind by a road they do not know, by paths they have not known I will guide them. I will turn the darkness before them into light, the rough places into level ground. These are the things I will do, and I will not forsake them. They shall be turned back and utterly put to shame—those who trust in carved images, who say to cast images, ‘You are our gods.’

The Choir sings the MAGNIFICAT:

¶*Stand*

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.

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.

Service in E
Sydney Watson
(1903–1991)

Read by Harry Redding

Concerning the times and the seasons, brothers and sisters, you do not need to have anything written to you. For you yourselves know very well that the day of the Lord will come like a thief in the night. When they say, ‘There is peace and security’, then sudden destruction will come upon them, as labour pains come upon a pregnant woman, and there will be no escape! But you, beloved, are not in darkness, for that day to surprise you like a thief; for you are all children of light and children of the day; we are not of the night or of darkness. So then, let us not fall asleep as others do, but let us keep awake and be sober; for those who sleep sleep at night, and those who are drunk get drunk at night. But since we belong to the day, let us be sober, and put on the breastplate of faith and love, and for a helmet the hope of salvation. For God has destined us not for wrath but for obtaining salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ, who died for us, so that whether we are awake or asleep we may live with him. Therefore encourage one another and build up each other, as indeed you are doing.

The Choir sings the NUNC DIMITTIS:

¶Stand

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.

*Service in E
Sydney Watson
(1903–1991)*

The Congregation, facing East, joins with the Minister in the CREED:

All **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 Cantor and Choir sing the PRECES:

Cantor The Lord be with you.
Response And with thy spirit.

¶*Kneel*

Cantor Let us pray.
Response 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.
Response And grant us thy salvation.

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

Cantor Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.
Response And make thy chosen people joyful.

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

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

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

There follow three Collects sung by the Cantor:

The Collect of the Day

Almighty God, who through thy 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 Ghost, ever one God, world without end. 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.

Music *Humphrey Clucas*
(b. 1941)

The Choir sings the ANTHEM:

¶*Sit*

ADAM LAY IBOUNDEN

Deo gracias!

Adam lay ibounden,
bounden in a bond:
Four thousand winter
thought he not too long.

And all was for an apple,
an apple that he took;
as clerkès finden
written in theirè book.

Nè haddè the apple taken been,
the apple taken been,
nè haddè never our lady
a-been heavenè queen.

Blessèd be the time
that apple taken was!
therefore we moun singen:
Deo gracias!

Words *Anonymous, 15th century*

Music *Giles Swayne*
(*b. 1946*)

The Choir is joined by cellist, Laura van der Heijden

PRAYERS *are said by the Minister.*

¶*Kneel*

The COLLEGE PRAYER:

Bless, O Lord, the work of this College, which is called by the name of thy beloved disciple; and grant that love of the brethren and all sound learning may ever grow and prosper here, to thy honour and glory, and to the good of thy people, who, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, livest and reignest, one God, world without end. **Amen.**

The GRACE:

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. **Amen.**

HYMN

¶ *Stand*

Ye choirs of new Jerusalem,
Your sweetest notes employ,
The Paschal victory to hymn
In strains of holy joy.

How Judah's Lion burst his chains,
And crushed the serpent's head;
And brought with him, from death's domains,
The long-imprisoned dead.

From hell's devouring jaws the prey
Alone our Leader bore;
His ransomed hosts pursue their way
Where he has gone before.

Triumphant in his glory now
His sceptre ruleth all,
Earth, heaven, and hell before him bow,
And at his footstool fall.

While joyful thus his praise we sing,
His mercy we implore,
Into 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. Alleluya! Amen.

Words *St Fulbert of Chartres*
(c. 960–1028)
Tr. *Robert Campbell*
(1814–1868)

Tune **ST FULBERT**
Henry Gauntlett
(1805–1876)

VOLUNTARY

Final (Symphonic III)

Louis Vierne
(1870–1937)

¶ *Please remain standing as the Choir and Clergy depart*

THE CHOIR OF



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