

# CHORAL EVENSONG

See Page 5 for weekly insert

Welcome to this service. Evensong hangs on the wall of English life like an old, familiar cloak passed through the generations. Rich with prayer and scripture, it is nevertheless totally nonthreatening. It is a service into which all can stumble without censure—a rambling old house where everyone can find some corner to sit and think, to listen with half-attention, trailing a few absentminded fingers of faith or doubt in its passing stream. Most religious celebrations gather us around a table of some sort. They hand us a book or a plate, or speak a word of demanding response. They want to 'touch' us. Choral Evensong is a liturgical expression of Christ's *Nolle me tangere* — 'Do not touch me. I have not yet ascended to my Father' (St. John 20:17). It reminds us that thresholds can be powerful places of contemplation; and that leaving someone alone with their thoughts is not always denying them hospitality or welcome. Please join in the parts of the service printed in bold type. *Stephen Hough* 

The service begins with an organ prelude. Please stand when the choir and clergy enter the Cathedral.

OPENING PRECES - Sung by the choir

OFFICE HYMN - Sung by everyone from the insert

The congregation may be seated and remain seated until the prayers.

**PSALM** - Sung by the choir

#### FIRST LESSON

Reader Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

People Thanks be to God

#### **MAGNIFICAT**

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. 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 showed 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. *Gloria*.

#### SECOND LESSON

Reader Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

People Thanks be to God.

#### **NUNC DIMITTIS**

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. *Gloria* 

Please stand.

# APOSTLE'S CREED - Spoken by 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 power of 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 catholic Church,

the communion of saints,

the forgiveness of sins

the resurrection of the body,

and the life everlasting. Amen.

# RESPONSES, LORD'S PRAYER, AND COLLECTS - Sung by the choir

Please be seated.

### **GREETING**

#### **ANTHEM**

After the anthem, please stand or kneel.

# SPOKEN PRAYERS Everyone joins on one of the following prayers:

#### 1) A General Thanksgiving

God of all mercies, we your unworthy servants give you humble thanks for all your goodness and loving kindness to us and to all whom you have made. We bless you for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all for your immeasurable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we pray, give us such an awareness of your mercies, that with truly thankful hearts we may show forth your praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up our selves to your service, and by walking before you in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit, be honor and glory throughout all ages. Amen.

## 2) Night Prayer (New Zealand Prayer Book)

Be present, Spirit of God, within us, your dwelling place and home, that this house may be one where all darkness is penetrated by your light, all troubles calmed by your peace, all evil redeemed by your love, all pain transformed in your suffering, and all dying glorified in your risen life. Amen.

#### 3) Night Prayer (New Zealand Prayer Book)

Lord, it is night. The night is for stillness. Let us be still in the presence of God. It is night after a long day. What has been done has been done; what has not been done has not been done; let it be. The night is dark. Let our fears of the darkness of the world and of our own lives rest in you. The night is quiet. Let the quietness of your peace enfold us, all dear to us, and all who have no peace. The night heralds the dawn. Let us look expectantly to a new day, new joys, new possibilities. In your name we pray. Amen.

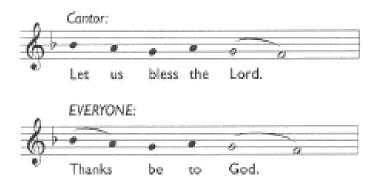
## 4) A Thanksgiving (New Zealand Prayer Book)

Dear God, thank you for all that is good, for our creation and our humanity, for the stewardship you have given us of this planet earth, for the gifts of life and of one another, for your love which is unbounded and eternal. O most holy and beloved, our Companion, our Guide upon the way, our bright evening star. Amen.

## 5) Collect (John Donne)

Bring us, O Lord God, at our last awakening into the house and gate of heaven. To enter into that gate and dwell in that house where there shall be no darkness or dazzling, but one equal light; no noise or silence, but one equal music; no fears, nor hopes, but one equal possession; no ends nor beginnings, but one equal eternity; in the habitations of thy glory and dominion, world without end. Amen.

## CONCLUDING VERSICLE AND RESPONSE



## **BLESSING**

HYMN - Sung by everyone from the insert

# ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Please remain standing while the choir and clergy leave the Cathedral.

Please return this leaflet. It will be re-used for the next Choral Evensong service.

# CHORAL EVENSONG AT TRINITY CATHEDRAL Cleveland, Ohio October 2022

**5 October** Francis of Assis

Choir Trinity Cathedral Choir
Officiant The Rev. Adrienne Koch
Hymns 400 (vv. 1, 4, 5, 7), 593

Psalm 121

Responses Ayleward (1626-1669)

Service Harold Friedell in F (1905-1958)

Anthem King of glory, King of peace - Harold Friedell

12 October Edith Cavell

Choir Trinity Chamber Singers
Officiant The Rev. Peter Faass

Hymns 487, 565 Psalm 73: 23-29

Responses Jeremy Jackman (b. 1952)

Service Fauxbourdons by William Byrd (1543-1623)

Anthem Valiant-for-Truth – Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

19 October Henry Martyn

Choir Choristers of Christ Church, Hudson
Officiant The Rev. Charlotte Collins Reed

Hymns 35, 390 Psalm 98 Responses Plainsong

Service Philip Moore: Second Service (b. 1943)

Anthem My Song is Love Unkown – Malcolm Archer (b. 1952)

26 October King Alfred

Choir Trinity Chamber Singers

Officiant The Very Rev. Bernard J. Owens

Hymns 37, 482 Psalm 21: 1-7

Responses Jeremy Jackman (b. 1952)

Service Plainsong (Magnificat); Tippett (Nunc) Anthem Quemadmodum – Taverner (1490-1545)

#### **Anthems**

#### 5 October: King of glory, King of peace - Harold Friedell

King of glory, King of peace, I will love thee; and that love may never cease, I will move Thee. Thou hast granted my request, Thou hast heard me; Thou didst note my working breast, Thou hast spared me.

Wherefore with my utmost art I will sing Thee, and the cream of all my heart I will bring Thee. Though my sins against me cried, Thou didst clear me; and alone, when they replied, Thou didst hear me.

Sev'n whole days, not one in sev'n, I will praise Thee; in my heart, though not in heav'n, I can raise Thee. Small it is, in this poor sort to enroll Thee: e'en eternity's too short to extol Thee.

#### 12 October: Valiant-for-Truth - Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

After this it was noised abroad, that Mr Valiant-for-truth was taken with a summons...; and had this for a token that the summons was true, 'That his pitcher was broken at the fountain.' When he understood it, he called for his friends, and told them of it. Then, said he, 'I am going to my Father's, and though with great difficulty I am got hither, yet now I do not repent me of all the trouble I have been at to arrive where I am. My sword, I give to him that shall succeed me in my pilgrimage, and my courage and skill, to him that can get it. My marks and scars I carry with me, to be a witness for me, that I have fought his battles, who now will be my rewarder.' When the day that he must go hence, was come, many accompanied him to the riverside, into which, as he went, he said, 'Death, where is thy sting?' And as he went down deeper, he said, 'Grave, where is thy victory?' So he passed over, and all the trumpets sounded for him on the other side.

#### 19 October: My Song is Love Unknown – Malcolm Archer (b. 1952)

My song is love unknown, My Saviour's love to me,

Love to the loveless shown that they might lovely be.

O who am I, that for my sake My Lord should take frail flesh and die.

He came from his blest throne, Salvation to bestow:

But men made strange, and none the longed for Christ would know.

But O my Friend, My friend indeed who at my need his life did spend!

Sometimes they strew his way, and his sweet praises sing;

Resounding all the day Hosannas to their King.

Then 'Crucify!' is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.

Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine;

Never was love dear King, never was grief like thine!

This is my friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend.

Amen.

#### 26 October: Quemadmodum – Taverner (1490-1545)

Quemadmodum desiderat cervus ad fontes aquarum, ita desiderat anima mea ad te, Deus. Sitivit anima mea ad te Deum fontem vivum: quando veniam et apparebo ante faciem Dei?

Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks: so longeth my soul after thee, O God. My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God: when shall I come to appear before the face of God?