CLARE COLLEGE CHAPEL

Requiem Service for All Souls’ Day

Tuesday 1 November 2022
6.00 p.m.
Voluntary  \textit{Variations sur un thème de Clément Jannequin}  \textit{Jehan Alain (1911–40)}

\textit{Clergy and Choir process in All stand}

Welcome  The Dean

Hymn 331  Abide with me: fast falls the eventide; the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide: when other helpers fail, and comforts flee, help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life’s little day; earth’s joys grow dim, its glories pass away; change and decay in all around I see; O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence ev’ry passing hour; what but thy grace can foil the tempter’s pow’r? Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

\textit{Choir only}  I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death’s sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

\textit{All}  Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies: heav’n’s morning breaks, and earth’s vain shadows flee: in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.


\textit{All sit}

Reading  Here begins the 11th Chapter of the Gospel of St John.

Now a man named Lazarus was ill. He was from Bethany, the village of Mary and her sister Martha.  \textsuperscript{2} (This Mary, whose brother Lazarus now lay ill, was the same one who poured perfume on the Lord and wiped his feet with her hair.)  \textsuperscript{3} So the sisters sent word to Jesus, ‘Lord, the one you love is ill.’

\textsuperscript{4} When he heard this, Jesus said, ‘This illness will not end in death. No, it is for God’s glory so that God’s Son may be glorified through it.’  \textsuperscript{5} Now Jesus loved Martha and her sister and Lazarus.  \textsuperscript{6} So when he heard that Lazarus was ill, he stayed where he was two more days,  \textsuperscript{7} and then he said to his disciples, ‘Let us go back to Judea.’
‘But Rabbi,’ they said, ‘a short while ago the Jews there tried to stone you, and yet you are going back?’

Jesus answered, ‘Are there not twelve hours of daylight? Anyone who walks in the day-time will not stumble, for they see by this world’s light. It is when a person walks at night that they stumble, for they have no light.’

After he had said this, he went on to tell them, ‘Our friend Lazarus has fallen asleep; but I am going there to wake him up.’

His disciples replied, ‘Lord, if he sleeps, he will get better.’ Jesus had been speaking of his death, but his disciples thought he meant natural sleep.

So then he told them plainly, ‘Lazarus is dead, and for your sake I am glad I was not there, so that you may believe. But let us go to him.’

Then Thomas (also known as Didymus) said to the rest of the disciples, ‘Let us also go, that we may die with him.’

On his arrival, Jesus found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb for four days. Now Bethany was less than two miles from Jerusalem, and many Jews had come to Martha and Mary to comfort them in the loss of their brother. When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went out to meet him, but Mary stayed at home.

‘Lord,’ Martha said to Jesus, ‘if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But I know that even now God will give you whatever you ask.’

Jesus said to her, ‘Your brother will rise again.’

Martha answered, ‘I know he will rise again in the resurrection at the last day.’

Jesus said to her, ‘I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die. Do you believe this?’

‘Yes, Lord,’ she replied, ‘I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, who is to come into the world.’

After she had said this, she went back and called her sister Mary aside. ‘The Teacher is here,’ she said, ‘and is asking for you.’ When Mary heard this, she got up quickly and went to him. Now Jesus had not yet entered the village, but was still at the place where Martha had met him. When the Jews who had been with Mary in the house, comforting her, noticed how quickly she got up and went out, they followed her, supposing she was going to the tomb to mourn there.

When Mary reached the place where Jesus was and saw him, she fell at his feet and said, ‘Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died.’
When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who had come along with her also weeping, he was deeply moved in spirit and troubled. ‘Where have you laid him?’ he asked.

‘Come and see, Lord,’ they replied.

Jesus wept.

Then the Jews said, ‘See how he loved him!’

But some of them said, ‘Could not he who opened the eyes of the blind man have kept this man from dying?’

Jesus, once more deeply moved, came to the tomb. It was a cave with a stone laid across the entrance. ‘Take away the stone,’ he said.

‘But, Lord,’ said Martha, the sister of the dead man, ‘by this time there is a bad odour, for he has been there four days.’

Then Jesus said, ‘Did I not tell you that if you believe, you will see the glory of God?’

So they took away the stone. Then Jesus looked up and said, ‘Father, I thank you that you have heard me. I knew that you always hear me, but I said this for the benefit of the people standing here, that they may believe that you sent me.’

When he had said this, Jesus called in a loud voice, ‘Lazarus, come out!’ The dead man came out, his hands and feet wrapped with strips of linen, and a cloth round his face.

Jesus said to them, ‘Take off the grave clothes and let him go.’

Here ends the reading.

**Commemoration**

Let us pray.

God of all consolation,
look with compassion on your children in their loss;
give to troubled hearts the light of hope
and strengthen in us the gift of faith,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**

Everlasting God,
our maker and redeemer,
the strength of those who labour,
and the comfort of those who mourn;
we remember now, in your presence,
those most dear to us,
who have died in the past year.
In a time of silence we name, before God, the loved ones we have lost over the past year.

For each person we have named, precious and beautiful in your sight, O Lord, we give you our thanks and praise.

Amen.

The Choir sings the Mass

The mass setting is the Requiem by Maurice Duruflé (1902–86)

Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine:
et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Te dect hymnus, Deus, in Sion,
et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem.
Exaudi orationem meam,
ad te omnis caro veniet.

Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

Domine Jesu Christe, rex gloriae,
libera animas omnium fidelium defunctorum
de poenis inferni et de profundo lacu.
Libera eas de ore leonis,
ne absorbeat eas tartinus,
ne cadant in obscurum:
sed signifer sanctus Michael
repraesentet eas in lucem sanctam,
quam olim Abrahæ promisisti, et semini eus.
Hostias et prece tibi Domine laudis offerimus:
tu suscipe pro animabus illis,
quam olim Abrahæ promisisti, et semini eus.

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth:
pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua,
Hosanna in excelsis.
Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis.

Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem.
Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem sempiternam.

Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mundi,
dona eis requiem sempiternam.

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine,
cum sanctis tuis in aeternum, quia pius es.

Grant them eternal rest, Lord,
And let perpetual light shine upon them.
A hymn becometh Thee, O God, in Zion,
and a vow shall be paid to Thee in Jerusalem.
Hear my prayer:
to Thee all flesh shall come.

Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

O Lord Jesus Christ, King of Glory,
deliver the souls of all the faithful departed
from the pains of Hell, from the deep lake.
Deliver them from the mouth of the lion;
let not Tartarus swallow them,
or let them fall into the hidden place of darkness.
But let the standard bearer Michael bring them
into holy light which Thou didst promise of old
to Abraham and his seed.
Prayers and sacrifices to Thee, Lord, we offer.
Do Thou receive them on behalf of those souls
whom we this day commemorate.
Grant, Lord, that they pass from death to life,
as Thou didst promise to Abraham and his seed.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed Jesu, O Lord, grant them rest.
Blessed Jesu, O Lord, grant them eternal rest.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Grant them eternal rest.

Let everlasting light shine upon them, Lord,
with Thy saints for ever, for Thou art good.
Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine,  
et lux perpetua luceat eis, quia pius es.

Grant them eternal rest, Lord,  
and let perpetual light shine upon them, for Thou art good.

Libera me, Domine, de morte æterna,  
in die illa tremenda:
Quando coeli movendi sunt et terra:  
Dum veneris judicare sæculum per ignem.
Tremens factus sum ego, et timeo,  
dum discussio venerit, atque ventura ira.
Dies illa, dies irae, calamitatis et miseriae,  
Dies magna et amara valde.
Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,  
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death  
on that awful day
when the heavens and the earth shall quake,  
when Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.
Full of terror am I, and trembling,  
and I fear the trial and the wrath to come.
That day shall be a day of wrath, calamity and misery.  
A mighty day, and exceedingly bitter.
Grant them eternal rest, O Lord,  
and let perpetual light shine upon them.

In Paradisum deducant te angeli:  
in tuo adventu suscipiant te martyres,  
et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem.
Chorus angelorum te suscipiat,  
et cum Lazaro quondam paupere,  
aeternam habeas requiem.

May the angels receive thee in Paradise:  
at thy coming may the martyrs receive thee, and bring thee into the Holy City, Jerusalem.
There may the choir of angels receive thee,  
and with Lazarus, once a beggar, may'st thou have eternal rest.

Prayers  Let us pray.

God of mercy, Lord of life,  
you have made us in your image,  
to reflect your truth and light.
We give thanks to you for those dear to us,  
whom we see no longer.

Lord, in your mercy  
Hear our prayer.

Grant to all who mourn  
the spirit of faith and courage,  
gratefully remembering your good in past years,  
and learning to trust your faithfulness for the future.
Help them to cast all their anxiety on you,  
that may they know the consolation of your love.

Lord, in your mercy  
Hear our prayer.

Lord God,  
who has set before us death  
to teach us that one day we too must die,  
and whose will it is that none should perish,  
but all come to repentance;  
as we remember the dead in this place,  
hold before us our beginning and our ending;  
give to each us of the wisdom and grace
to use aright the time that is left to us here on earth; 
lead us to trust and to follow your Son Jesus Christ, 
who is the resurrection and the life.

Lord, in your mercy
Hear our prayer.

We bring all our prayers together, in the words that Jesus taught us:
Our Father, who art in heaven, 
Hallowed be thy name; 
thy kingdom come; 
thy will be done; 
on earth as it is in heaven. 
Give us this day our daily bread. 
And forgive us our trespasses, 
as we forgive those who trespass against us. 
And lead us not into temptation; 
but deliver us from evil. 
For thine is the kingdom, 
the power and the glory, 
for ever and ever. 
Amen.

All stand

Blessing
May the Lord bless you and keep you; 
the Lord make his face to shine upon you, 
and be gracious unto you; 
the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you, 
and give you peace; 
and the blessing of God almighty, 
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, 
be upon you and remain with you always. 
Amen.

Please remain standing while the Choir and Clergy depart.

Voluntary
Le jardin suspendu

Jehan Alain

If leaving the Chapel before the end of the Voluntary, please do so quietly and respectfully to those staying to listen.
SERVICES AND EVENTS THIS WEEK:

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<th>Event</th>
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<tr>
<td>Tuesday 1st</td>
<td>7.30 p.m.</td>
<td>Reading Group (E3, with wine and cheese)</td>
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<td>Thursday 3rd</td>
<td>6.15 p.m.</td>
<td>Choral Evensong (in Chapel)</td>
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<td>Sunday 6th</td>
<td>10.00 a.m.</td>
<td>Holy Communion (in Chapel), followed by breakfast in E3</td>
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<td>5.25 p.m.</td>
<td>Vocal Recital (in Chapel)</td>
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<td>6.00 p.m.</td>
<td>Choral Evensong (in Chapel) with guest preacher, The Revd Niv Lobo</td>
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Please note that the use of cameras, recording equipment, video cameras and mobile phones is not permitted in Chapel.

The Revd Dr Mark Smith  Dean
Miss Hannah Fytche  Decani Scholar
Mr Graham Ross  Director of Music
Samuel Jones  Sir William McKie Senior Organ Scholar
Daniel Blaze  Junior Organ Scholar
Zak El-Shirbiny  violincello