

CLARE COLLEGE CHAPEL



Choral Evensong

Second Sunday before Lent

Sunday 12 February 2023
6.00 p.m.

Voluntary *Fantazia of foure Parts*

Orlando Gibbons (1583– 1625)

All stand as the choir and clergy enter

The Introit is sung

Introit Ave verum corpus Re-imagined

Ave, verum corpus natum
de Maria Virgine:
Vere passum immolatum
in cruce pro homine.

*Hail, true Body, born
of the Virgin Mary,
having truly suffered,
sacrificed on the cross for mankind.*

Cuius latus perforatum
unda fluxit sanguine
Esto nobis praegustatem
in mortis examine.

*From whose pierced side
water and blood flowed:
Be for us a foretaste
in the trial of death!*

O dulcis, O pie, O Jesu fili Mariae;
miserere mei. Amen.

*O sweet, O holy, O Jesus, son of Mary,
have mercy on me. Amen.*

Words Hymn to the Blessed Sacrament, Corpus Christi
Music *Roderick Williams (1965–), after William Byrd (c.1540– 1623)*

Welcome The Dean

Responses

(sung by the choir)

O Lord, open thou our lips;
And our mouth shall show 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.

Music *Janet Wheeler (1957–)*

All sit

Psalm 148

O praise the Lord of heaven: praise him in the height.
Praise him, all ye angels of his: praise him, all his host.
Praise him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars and light.
Praise him, all ye heavens: and ye waters that are above the heavens.
Let them praise the Name of the Lord: for he spake the word, and they were
made; he commanded, and they were created.
He hath made them fast for ever and ever: he hath given them a law which shall
not be broken.
Praise the Lord upon earth: ye dragons, and all deeps;
Fire and hail, snow and vapours: wind and storm, fulfilling his word;
Mountains and all hills: fruitful trees and all cedars;
Beasts and all cattle: worms and feathered fowls;
Kings of the earth and all people: princes and all judges of the world;
Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord:
for his Name only is excellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.
He shall exalt the horn of his people; all his saints shall praise him: even the
children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.

Reading

Psalm 84

Here begins the 84th Psalm.

To the chief musician, upon gittith, A psalm for the sons of Korah.

How amiable are thy tabernacles,

O Lord of hosts!

² My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:
my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

³ Yea, the sparrow hath found an house,
and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,
even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

⁴ Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
they will be still praising thee.

⁵ Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;
in whose heart are the ways of them.

⁶ Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well;
the rain also filleth the pools.

⁷ They go from strength to strength,
every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

⁸ O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer:
give ear, O God of Jacob.

⁹ Behold, O God our shield,
and look upon the face of thine anointed.

¹⁰ For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God,
than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

¹¹ For the Lord God is a sun and shield:
the Lord will give grace and glory:
no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

¹² O Lord of hosts,
blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Here ends the first reading.

All stand as the Choir stands

Magnificat

(sung by the Choir)

Magnificat anima mea Dominum,

My soul doth magnify the Lord:

Et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo salutari meo.

and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae.

For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his handmaiden.

Ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generationes.

For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.

Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est, et sanctum nomen eius.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.

Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est, et sanctum nomen eius.

And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.

Fecit potentiam in brachio suo;

He hath showed strength with his arm:

dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.
he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
 Deposuit potentes de sede, et exaltavit humiles.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
 Esurientes implevit bonis, et divites dimisit inanes.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.
 Suscepit Israel puerum suum, recordatus misericordiae suae:
He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel:
 Sic ut locutus est ad patres nostros, Abraham et semini eius in saecula.
as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.
 Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto;
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
 Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Words *Luke 1: 46–55*

Music Magnificat sexto tono à 8, *Claudia Rusca (1593–1676)*

All sit

Reading

Luke 8: 40–48

Here begins the 40th verse of the 8th chapter of the Gospel of Luke.

And it came to pass, that, when Jesus was returned, the people gladly received him: for they were all waiting for him. ⁴¹ And, behold, there came a man named Jairus, and he was a ruler of the synagogue: and he fell down at Jesus' feet, and besought him that he would come into his house: ⁴² for he had one only daughter, about twelve years of age, and she lay dying.

But as he went the people thronged him. ⁴³ And a woman having an issue of blood twelve years, who had spent all her living upon physicians, neither could be healed of any, ⁴⁴ came behind him, and touched the border of his garment: and immediately her issue of blood stopped. ⁴⁵ And Jesus said, Who touched me? When all denied, Peter and they that were with him said, Master, the multitude throng thee and press thee, and sayest thou, Who touched me? ⁴⁶ And Jesus said, Somebody hath touched me: for I perceive that virtue is gone out of me. ⁴⁷ And when the woman saw that she was not hid, she came trembling, and falling down before him, she declared unto him before all the people for what cause she had touched him, and how she was healed immediately. ⁴⁸ And he said unto her, Daughter, be of good comfort: thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace.

Here ends the second reading.

All stand as the Choir stands

Nunc dimittis (*sung by the choir*)

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.

Words *Luke 2: 29–32*

Music St. John's Service, *Judith Weir (1954–)*

The Apostles' Creed (*All turn towards the East*)

I believe
All 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 Catholic Church;
The Communion of Saints;
The Forgiveness of sins;
The Resurrection of the body,
And the Life everlasting.
Amen.

The Lesser Litany and Responses (*sung by the choir*)

The Lord be with you
And with thy spirit.

All kneel or sit

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father, which art in heaven...

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

O Lord, save the King;
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 Collects

The First Collect, for the Day:
O Lord God, who seest that we put not our trust in any thing that we do;
Mercifully grant that by thy power we may be defended against all adversity;

through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Second 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 Third 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 *Janet Wheeler*

All sit

Anthem

Hear my prayer, O God, incline Thine ear!
Thyself from my petition do not hide!
Take heed to me! Hear how in prayer I mourn to Thee!
Without Thee all is dark, I have no guide.

The enemy shouteth, the Godless come fast!
Iniquity, hatred, upon me they cast!
The wicked oppress me, ah, where shall I fly?
Perplex'd and bewilder'd, O God, hear my cry!

My heart is sorely pain'd within my breast,
My soul with deathly terror is oppress'd
Trembling and fearfulness upon me fall,
With horror overwhelm'd, Lord, hear me call!

O for the wings, for the wings of a dove!
Far away, far away would I rove!
In the wilderness build me a nest,
And remain there for ever at rest.

Words *William Bartholomew (1793– 1867)*

Music *Felix Mendelssohn (1809– 47)*

The Prayers, which conclude with the Grace

All

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

Notices

The Dean

All stand

Hymn 425

O Love, how deep, how broad, how high!
How passing thought and fantasy
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

He sent no angel to our race
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame,
And he himself to his world came.

For us baptized, for us he bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore;
For us temptations sharp he knew;
For us the tempter overthrew.

For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns arrayed;
For us he bore the cross's death;
For us at length gave up his breath.

For us he rose from death again,
For us he went on high to reign,
For us he sent his Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

All honour, laud, and glory be,
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee,
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

Words Latin, 15th century, trans. *Benjamin Webb (1819–85)*
Music Eisenach, *J. H. Schein (1586–1630)*

All sit

Sermon

The Master, Loretta Minghella OBE

Psalm

How lovely is your dwelling place: O Lord God of Hosts!
My soul has a desire and longing to enter the courts of the Lord: my heart and
my flesh rejoice in the living God.
The sparrow has found her a home and the swallow a nest where she may lay
her young: even your altar, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.
Blessed are those who dwell in your house: they will always be praising you.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in you: in whose heart are the highways
to Zion; One day in your courts is better than a thousand: I would rather
stand at the threshold of the house of my God than dwell in the tents of
ungodliness.
O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man who puts his trust in you.

Words Psalm 84, vv.1–5, 10, 12
Music *Ian Hubbard (1943–)*

All stand

Hymn 336

Angel-voices ever singing
Round thy throne of light,
Angel-harps, for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless thee
And confess thee
Lord of might.

Thou who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we know that thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

For we know that thou rejoicest
O'er each work of thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For thy praise design;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For thy pleasure
All combine.

In thy house, great God, we offer
Of thine own to thee;
And for thine acceptance proffer
All unworthily
Hearts and minds and hands and voices
In our choicest
Psalmody.

Honour, glory, might and merit
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity.
Of the best that thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render thee.

Words *Francis Pott (1832–1909)*
Music *Angel Voices, E. G. Monk (1819–1900)*

The Blessing

All remain standing as the choir and clergy leave the chapel

Voluntary *Sonata No. 8 in e, Op. 132:*
 i. Introduction and Fugue

Josef Rheinberger (1839–1901)

If leaving the Chapel before the end of the Voluntary, please do so quietly and respectfully to those staying to listen.

This term's Chapel collections are for Bede House, a local community charity in Bermondsey, south London, with which Clare has long-standing links. Bede House's work focuses on four key services: learning disabilities, youth work, domestic violence, and community engagement. You can find out more at bedehouse.org.uk. Bede is a community charity which breaks down social barriers and brings people together to achieve their ambitions. Bede runs a friendly café and community centre in the middle of the Abbeyfield estate in Bermondsey, and its specialist teams also provide person-centred, empowering support for survivors of domestic abuse and their families, and for local people with learning disabilities. For further information about Bede's work, and ways you can get involved, please visit www.bedehouse.org or email admin@bedehouse.org.

Drinks follow the service in the ante-Chapel, to which all are warmly welcome.

Supper (served with wine) follows in the Buttery at 7.30pm, for those who would like to stay. Payment for supper can be made by card at the Buttery till (£6 for Clare students, £13.80 for guests).

SERVICES AND EVENTS THIS WEEK:

Tuesday 14 th	6:15 p.m.	Choral Evensong (in Chapel)
Thursday 16 th		<i>There is no Choral Evensong in Chapel this evening as the Choir is away for an external engagement.</i>
Saturday 18 th	5.00 p.m.	Choral Evensong for Parents' Day
Sunday 19 th	10.00 a.m.	Holy Communion (in Chapel) <i>followed by breakfast</i>
	5.25 p.m.	Flute and Oboe Recital (in Chapel)
	6.00 p.m.	Choral Evensong (in Chapel)
		<i>Guest speaker: The Decani Scholar, Hannah Fytche</i>

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*
Elin Manahan Thomas *Soprano*
Elizabeth Kenny *Theorbo*