

CLARE COLLEGE CHAPEL



Choral Evensong
with strings
First Sunday of Lent

Sunday 5 March 2023
6.00 p.m.

Voluntary *Three Psalm Preludes, Set 2, No. 2*

Herbert Howells (1892–1983)

All stand as the choir and clergy enter

The Introit is sung

Introit	Pie Jesu Domine, dona eis requiem. Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine. Pie Jesu Domine, dona eis sempiternam requiem.	<i>Blessed Lord Jesus, grant them rest. Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord. Blessed Lord Jesus, grant them eternal rest.</i>
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Words *Requiem Mass*
Music *Lili Boulanger (1893–1918)*

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 *Joanna Forbes-L'Estrange (1991–)*

All sit

Psalm 80 Hear, O thou Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a sheep: shew thyself also, thou that sittest upon the cherubims.
Before Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasses: stir up thy strength, and come, and help us.
Turn us again, O God: shew the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.
O Lord God of hosts: how long wilt thou be angry with thy people that prayeth?
Thou feedest them with the bread of tears: and givest them plenteousness of tears to drink.
Thou hast made us a very strife unto our neighbours: and our enemies laugh us to scorn.
Turn us again, thou God of hosts: shew the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.
Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.
Thou madest room for it: and when it had taken root it filled the land.
The hills were covered with the shadow of it: and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedar-trees.
She stretched out her branches unto the sea: and her boughs unto the river.
Why hast thou then broken down her hedge: that all they that go by pluck off her grapes?

The wild boar out of the wood doth root it up: and the wild beasts of the field devour it.

Turn thee again, thou God of hosts, look down from heaven: behold, and visit this vine;

And the place of the vineyard that thy right hand hath planted: and the branch that thou madest so strong for thyself.

It is burnt with fire, and cut down: and they shall perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand: and upon the son of man, whom thou madest so strong for thine own self.

And so will not we go back from thee: O let us live, and we shall call upon thy Name.

Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts: shew the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.

All stand

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.

Music *Imogen Holst (1907–84)*

Reading

Isaiah 48: 12–17

Here begins the 12th verse of the 48th chapter of the book of the prophet Isaiah.

‘Listen to me, Jacob,
Israel, whom I have called:

I am he;

I am the first and I am the last.

¹³ My own hand laid the foundations of the earth,
and my right hand spread out the heavens;

when I summon them,
they all stand up together.

¹⁴ ‘Come together, all of you, and listen:
which of the idols has foretold these things?’

The Lord’s chosen ally
will carry out his purpose against Babylon;
his arm will be against the Babylonians.

¹⁵ I, even I, have spoken;
yes, I have called him.

I will bring him,
and he will succeed in his mission.

¹⁶ ‘Come near me and listen to this:
‘From the first announcement I have not spoken in secret;
at the time it happens, I am there.’

And now the Sovereign Lord has sent me,
endowed with his Spirit.

¹⁷ This is what the Lord says –
your Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel:
'I am the Lord your God,
who teaches you what is best for you,
who directs you in the way you should go.'

Here ends the first reading.

All stand as the Choir stands

Magnificat

(sung by the Choir)

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 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.
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 1: 46–55*

Music *Herbert Howells (1892–1983)*, Gloucester Service

All sit

Reading

Revelation 1: 4–18

Here begins the 4th verse of the 1st chapter of the book of Revelation.

John,

To the seven churches in the province of Asia:

Grace and peace to you from him who is, and who was, and who is to come, and from the seven spirits before his throne, ⁵ and from Jesus Christ, who is the faithful witness, the firstborn from the dead, and the ruler of the kings of the earth.

To him who loves us and has freed us from our sins by his blood, ⁶ and has made us to be a kingdom and priests to serve his God and Father – to him be glory and power for ever and ever! Amen.

⁷ 'Look, he is coming with the clouds,'
and 'every eye will see him,
even those who pierced him';
and all peoples on earth 'will mourn because of him.'
So shall it be! Amen.

⁸ 'I am the Alpha and the Omega,' says the Lord God, 'who is, and who was, and who is to come, the Almighty.'

⁹ I, John, your brother and companion in the suffering and kingdom and patient endurance that are ours in Jesus, was on the island of Patmos because of the word of God and the testimony of Jesus. ¹⁰ On the Lord's Day I was in the Spirit, and I heard behind me a loud voice like a trumpet, ¹¹ which said: 'Write on a scroll what you see and send it to the seven churches: to Ephesus, Smyrna, Pergamum, Thyatira, Sardis, Philadelphia and Laodicea.'

¹² I turned round to see the voice that was speaking to me. And when I turned I saw seven golden lampstands, ¹³ and among the lampstands was someone like a son of man, dressed in a robe reaching down to his feet and with a golden sash round his chest. ¹⁴ The hair on his head was white like wool, as white as snow, and his eyes were like blazing fire. ¹⁵ His feet were like bronze glowing in a furnace, and his voice was like the sound of rushing waters. ¹⁶ In his right hand he held seven stars, and coming out of his mouth was a sharp, double-edged sword. His face was like the sun shining in all its brilliance.

¹⁷ When I saw him, I fell at his feet as though dead. Then he placed his right hand on me and said: 'Do not be afraid. I am the First and the Last. ¹⁸ I am the Living One; I was dead, and now look, I am alive for ever and ever! And I hold the keys of death and Hades.'

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 *Herbert Howells*, Gloucester Service

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:

Almighty God, who seest that we have no power of ourselves to help ourselves; Keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Second Collect, for Lent:

Almighty and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all them that are penitent: Create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we worthily lamenting our sins, and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Third 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 Fourth 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 *Joanna Forbes-L'Estrange*

All sit

Anthem

Ad genua

I fall to my knees

I fall

I fall

I fall

to my knees and

ask forgiveness for lazy thoughts,

unseemly hunger

and

the beautiful, wild stampede of my fear

I fall to my knees

I fall

I fall

I fall

to my knees and into

the dark haze

of the purple, innocent sky

I fall deep into the sky and beg

for clarity,

true satisfaction

and union of the soul

I give myself up
I give
I give up
I fall to my knees
I fall
I fall
I fall
to my knees and worship
the eternal music

Words *Guðrún Eva Mínervudóttir (b. 1976)*
Music *Anna Thorvaldsdóttir (b. 1977)*

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 282 Faithful Shepherd, feed me
In the pastures green;
Faithful Shepherd, lead me
Where thy steps are seen.

Hold me fast, and guide me
In the narrow way;
So, with thee beside me,
I shall never stray.

Daily bring me nearer
To the heavenly shore;
May my faith grow clearer,
May I love thee more.

Hallow every pleasure,
Every gift and pain;
Be thyself my treasure,
Though none else I gain.

Day by day prepare me
As thou seest best,
Then let angels bear me
To thy promised rest.

Words *T. B. Pollock (1836–96)*
Music *Pastor Pastorum, F. Silcher (1789–1860)*

All sit

Sermon The Rt Rev'd Dr Guli Francis-Dehqani

All stand

Hymn 86

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.

They rise, and needs will have
My dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save,
The Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful he
To suffering goes,
That he his foes
From thence might free.

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.

Words *Samuel Crossman (1624–83)*

Music *Love unknown, John Ireland (1879–1962), arr. Christopher Robinson (1936–)*

The Blessing

All remain standing as the choir and clergy leave the chapel

Voluntary *folding, unfolding**

Pia Rose Scattergood (Clare 2017)

**This voluntary was commissioned by Choir & Organ and premiered by Samuel Jones at Clare College in 2020
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 7 th March	6.15 p.m.	Choral Evensong (in Chapel)
Thursday 9 th March	6.16 p.m.	Choral Evensong (in Chapel)
Sunday 12 th March	10.00 a.m.	Holy Communion (in Chapel) <i>followed by breakfast</i>
	5.25 p.m.	Baroque Recital (in Chapel)
	6.00 p.m.	Music and Readings for Passiontide (in Chapel)

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*
Naomi Warburton (Clare 2021) *violin*
Jacqueline Seki (Clare 2021) *violin*
Daphne Delfas (Clare 2021) *violin*
Kathryn Jourdan (Clare 1985) *viola*
Julius Kiln (Clare 2020) *viola*
Jane Salmon (Clare 1977) *'cello*
Raphael Herberg (Clare 2022) *'cello*
Gregory May (Clare 2020) *double bass*
Eleanor Medcalf *harp*