

CLARE COLLEGE CHAPEL



Choral Evensong

Trinity Sunday

Sunday 4 June 2023

6.00 p.m.

Voluntary *Six Hymn Preludes: ii: Song 13*

Percy Whitlock (1903–46)

All stand as the choir and clergy enter

The Introit is sung

Introit Open thou mine eyes and I shall see;
 Incline my heart and I shall desire;
 Order my steps and I shall walk
 In the ways of thy commandments.

O Lord God, be thou to me a God
And beside thee let there be none else,
No other, naught else with thee.

Vouchsafe to me to worship thee and serve thee
According to thy commandments
In truth of spirit, in reverence of body,
In blessings of lips,
In private and in public.

Words *Lancelot Andrewes (1555–1626)*
Music *John Rutter (1945–), Clare 1964*

Welcome The Dean

Hymn 343 Bright the vision that delighted
 Once the sight of Judah's seer;
 Sweet the countless tongues united
 To entrance the prophet's ear.

Round the Lord in glory seated
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled his temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn:

'Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
Earth is with its fullness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.'

Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
'Holy, Holy, Holy,' singing,
'Lord of hosts, the Lord most high.'

With his seraph train before him,
With his holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

‘Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
Earth is with its fullness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord.’

Words *Richard Mant (1776–1848)*
Music Redhead, *Richard Redhead (1820–1901)*

All sit

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 *Philip Radcliffe (1905–86)*

Psalm 93

The Lord is King, and has put on glorious apparel: the Lord hath put on his
glory, and girded himself with strength.
He hath made the whole world so sure: that it cannot be moved.
Your throne has been established from of old; you are from everlasting.
The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice: the
floods lift up their pounding waves.
Mightier than the thunder of many waters, mightier than the breakers of the
sea, the Lord on high is mightier.
Your testimonies are very sure: holiness adorns your house, O Lord, for ever.

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 *Jonathan Battishill (1738–1801)*

Reading

Psalm 119: 129–144

Here begins the 129th verse of the 119th Psalm.

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Your statutes are wonderful;
therefore I obey them.

¹³⁰ The unfolding of your words gives light;
it gives understanding to the simple.

¹³¹ I open my mouth and pant,
longing for your commands.

¹³² Turn to me and have mercy on me,
as you always do to those who love your name.

¹³³ Direct my footsteps according to your word;
let no sin rule over me.
¹³⁴ Redeem me from human oppression,
that I may obey your precepts.
¹³⁵ Make your face shine on your servant
and teach me your decrees.
¹³⁶ Streams of tears flow from my eyes,
for your law is not obeyed.

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¹³⁷ You are righteous, Lord,
and your laws are right.
¹³⁸ The statutes you have laid down are righteous;
they are fully trustworthy.
¹³⁹ My zeal wears me out,
for my enemies ignore your words.
¹⁴⁰ Your promises have been thoroughly tested,
and your servant loves them.
¹⁴¹ Though I am lowly and despised,
I do not forget your precepts.
¹⁴² Your righteousness is everlasting
and your law is true.
¹⁴³ Trouble and distress have come upon me,
but your commands give me delight.
¹⁴⁴ Your statutes are always righteous;
give me understanding that I may live.

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 in A flat, *Edmund Rubbra (1901–86)*

All sit

ק Qoph

I call with all my heart; answer me, Lord,
and I will obey your decrees.

¹⁴⁶ I call out to you; save me
and I will keep your statutes.

¹⁴⁷ I rise before dawn and cry for help;
I have put my hope in your word.

¹⁴⁸ My eyes stay open through the watches of the night,
that I may meditate on your promises.

¹⁴⁹ Hear my voice in accordance with your love;
preserve my life, Lord, according to your laws.

¹⁵⁰ Those who devise wicked schemes are near,
but they are far from your law.

¹⁵¹ Yet you are near, Lord,
and all your commands are true.

¹⁵² Long ago I learned from your statutes
that you established them to last for ever.

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¹⁵³ Look on my suffering and deliver me,
for I have not forgotten your law.

¹⁵⁴ Defend my cause and redeem me;
preserve my life according to your promise.

¹⁵⁵ Salvation is far from the wicked,
for they do not seek out your decrees.

¹⁵⁶ Your compassion, Lord, is great;
preserve my life according to your laws.

¹⁵⁷ Many are the foes who persecute me,
but I have not turned from your statutes.

¹⁵⁸ I look on the faithless with loathing,
for they do not obey your word.

¹⁵⁹ See how I love your precepts;
preserve my life, Lord, in accordance with your love.

¹⁶⁰ All your words are true;
all your righteous laws are eternal.

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 in A flat, *Edmund Rubbra*

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.

Let us pray.

All kneel or sit

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 and everlasting God, who hast given unto us thy servants grace, by the confession of a true faith to acknowledge the glory of the eternal Trinity, and in the power of the Divine Majesty to worship the Unity; We beseech thee, that thou wouldest keep us stedfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, who livest and reignest, one God, world without end. 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 *Philip Radcliffe*

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.**

Anthem

Blagosloven esi, Gospodi, nauchi mya opravdaniem Tvoim.
Angelskiy sobor udivisya, zrya Tebe v mertvykh
vmenivshasya, smertuuyu zhe, Spase,
krepost razorivsha, i s Soboyu Adama vozdvigsha
i ot Ada vsya svobozhdsha.
Pochto mira s milostivnymi slezami,
o uchenitsy, rastvoryayete;
blistayaisya vo grobe angel mironositsam veshchashe,
vidite vy grob i urazumeite,
Spas bo vozkrese ot groba.
Zelo rano mironositsy techakhu
ko grobu Tvoyemu rydayushchyya.
No predsta k nim angel i reche:
Rydaniya vremya presta.
Ne plachite, voskresnye zhe apostolom rtsyte.
Mironositsy zheny, s miry prishedshyya
ko grobu Tvoyemu, spase, rydakhu,
angel zhe k nim reche, glagolya: chto s mertvymi zhivago pomyshlyayete;
yako Bog vo vozkrese ot groba.
Slava Otsu, i Synu, i Svyatomu Dukhu.
Poklonimsya Otsu, i Ego Synovi, i Svyatomu Dukhu,
Svyatei Troitse vo edinom sushchestve, s serafimy zovushche:
Svyat, svyat, svyat esi Gospodi.
I nyne i prisno i vo veky vekov. Amin.
Zhiznodavtsa rozhdshi, grekha, Devo,
Adama izbavila esi,
radost zhe Eve v pechali mesto podala esi:
padshyya zhe ot zhizni, k sei napravi,
iz Tebe voplotivisya Bog i chelovek.
Alliluya. Slava Tebe Bozhe.

*Blessed art Thou, O Lord. Teach me Thy statutes.
The assembly of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee
numbered among the dead, yet Thee, Thyself, O Saviour,
destroying the power of death, and with Thee raising up Adam
and releasing all from Hades.
Wherefore do ye mingle the anointing oil with tears of pity,
O ye Disciples?
The radiant Angel within the sepulchre cried unto
the myrrh-bearing women: Behold the grave, and understand,
the Saviour is risen from the tomb.
Very early in the morning the myrrh-bearing women came
running, lamenting unto Thy tomb;
but an Angel came toward them, saying:
The time for lamentation is passed;
weep not; but announce the Resurrection unto the Apostles.
The myrrh-bearing women mourned as they drew near Thy tomb,
bearing the anointing oil, O Saviour.
But the Angel spoke unto them saying: Why number ye the living
among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.
We worship the Father and His Son and the Holy Spirit,
the Holy Trinity Consubstantial, crying out with the Seraphim:*

*Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.
Now and ever unto the ages. Amen.
In that Thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin,
Thou didst redeem Adam from sin,
and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness;
and them that had fallen from life, He hath restored them
thereto, He the
Incarnate God and man.
Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.*

Words *All-Night Vigil 'Vespers'*
Music *Sergei Rachmaninov (1873–1943)*

Sermon The Rev'd Canon James Blandford-Baker

All stand

Hymn 148 The God of Abraham praise
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love:
To him uplift your voice,
At whose supreme command
From earth we rise and seek the joys
At his right hand.

There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace:
On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom he maintains,
And glorious with his saints in light
For ever reigns.

Before the great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders he has done
Throughout the land:
The listening spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame,
And sing in songs which never end
The wondrous name.

The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing,
And 'Holy, holy, holy' cry
'Almighty King!
Who was, and is the same,
And evermore shall be:
Eternal Father, great I AM,
We worship thee.'

The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high:
'Hail, Father, Son and Holy Ghost'
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine!
(I join the heavenly lays)
All might and majesty are thine,
And endless praise.

Words Hebrew Yigdal, paraphrased *Thomas Olivers (1725–99)*
Music Leoni, *Meyer Lyon (c.1750–97)*

The Blessing

All remain standing as the choir and clergy leave the chapel

Voluntary *Six Hymn Preludes: vi: King's Lynn*

Percy Whitlock

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

Chapel Collections at Sunday services in Easter Term are in aid of Aspire, part of a local charity Romsey Mill. Aspire runs youth clubs and support for autistic children and young people. Their clubs reduce social isolation and improve the lives and mental well-being of those who attend. The Aspire team currently work with around 140 young people around Cambridge and Cambridgeshire, both in groups and in settings of 1: 1 mentoring. You can find out more at www.romseymill.org

Drinks follow the service in Scholars' Garden (ante-Chapel if wet), 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 and Clare Hall students, £13.80 for guests).

SERVICES AND EVENTS THIS WEEK:

Tuesday 6 th	6.15 p.m.	Choral Evensong (in Chapel)
Thursday 8 th	6.15 p.m.	Choral Evensong (in Chapel)
Sunday 11 th June	11.00 a.m.	Choral Eucharist (in Chapel) <i>followed by lunch</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*