CLARE COLLEGE CHAPEL

MUSIC AND READINGS FOR PASSIONTIDE
John Stainer *The Crucifixion*

Sunday 10 March 2024
6.00 p.m.
All stand as the choir and clergy enter

Welcome

The Dean

All sit or kneel

Bidding Prayer

Then Jesus called the crowd to him along with his disciples and said: ‘Whoever wants to be my disciple must deny themselves and take up their cross and follow me’. (Mark 8: 34)

Once we were far off, but now in union with Christ Jesus we have been brought near, through the shedding of Christ’s blood; for he is our peace. (Ephesians 2: 13, 14)

Almighty and eternal God,
who in your great love gave your only Son
to die for our sins,
and for the sins of the whole world:
Enable us, we pray, by your Holy Spirit,
to worship you with reverence,
and to meditate with humility upon those mighty acts
by which you brought redemption to your people;
through the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

All

Amen.

Oratorio

The Crucifixion

i. Recitative

And they came to a place named Gethsemane,
and Jesus saith to His disciples: Sit ye here,
while I shall pray.

ii. The Agony

Could ye not watch with Me one brief hour?
Could ye not pity My sorest need?
Ah! if ye sleep while the tempests lower, surely,
My friends, I am lone indeed.

Jesu, Lord Jesu, bowed in bitter anguish, and
bearing all the evil we have done,
Oh, teach us, teach us how to love Thee for Thy love;
Help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with Thee.

Could ye not watch with Me one brief hour?
Did ye not say upon Kedron’s slope,
Ye would not fall into the Tempter’s power?
Did ye not murmur great words of hope?
Jesu, Lord Jesu, bowed in bitter anguish, and
bearing all the evil we have done,
Oh, teach us, teach us how to love Thee for Thy love,
Help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with Thee.
Could ye not watch with Me? even so:
Willing in heart, but the flesh is vain.
Back to Mine agony I must go,
Lonely to pray in bitterest pain.

And they laid their hands on Him, and took
Him, and led Him away to the high priest.
And the high priest asked Him and said unto
Him, Art Thou the Christ, the Son of the Blessed?
Jesus said, I am: and ye shall see the Son of
man sitting on the right hand of power, and
coming in the clouds of heaven.
Then the high priest rent his clothes, and saith:
What need we any further witnesses? Ye have
heard the blasphemy.
And they all condemned Him to be guilty of
death. And they bound Jesus and carried
Him away, and delivered Him to Pilate.
And Pilate, willing to content the people,
released Barabbas unto them, and delivered
Jesus, when he had scourged Him, to be crucified.
And the soldiers led Him away.

iii. Processional to Calvary
Fling wide the gates! for the Saviour waits
To tread in His royal way;
He has come from above, in His power and love,
To die on this Passion day.

His Cross is the sign of a love divine,
His crown is the thorn-wreath of woe,
He bears His load on the sorrowful road,
And bends ‘neath the burden low.

How sweet is the grace of His sacred Face
And lovely beyond compare;
Though weary and worn, with the merciless scorn
Of a world He has come to spare.

The burden of wrong, that earth bears along,
Past evil, and evil to be,
All sins of man since the world began,
They are laid, dear Lord, on Thee.

Then on to the end, my God and my Friend,
With Thy banner lifted high!
Then on to the end, my God and my Friend,
With Thy banner lifted high,
Thou art come from above, in Thy power and love,
To endure and suffer and die.
Then on to the end, my God and my Friend,
To suffer, endure, and die.
iv. Recitative
And when they were come to the place called
Calvary, there they crucified Him and the
malefactors, one on the right, and the other on the left.

v. The Mystery of the Divine Humiliation
To be sung by the Congregation and Choir

Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow,
Where the Blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect man on thee was tortured,
Perfect God on thee has bled.

Here the King of all the ages,
Throned in light ere worlds could be,
Robed in mortal flesh is dying,
Crucified by sin for me.

O mysterious condescending!
O abandonment sublime!
Very God Himself is bearing
All the sufferings of time!

Evermore for human failure
By His Passion we can plead;
God has borne all mortal anguish,
Surely He will know our need.

From the ‘Holy, Holy, Holy,
We adore Thee, O most High’,
Down to earth’s blaspheming voices
And the shout of ‘Crucify’.

Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow,
Where the Blood of Christ was shed
Perfect man on thee was tortured,
Perfect God on thee has bled.
vi. Recitative
He made Himself of no reputation, and took
upon Him the form of a servant, and was
made in the likeness of men:
and being found in fashion as a man,
He humbled Himself, and became obedient
unto death, ev’n the death of the Cross.

vii. The Majesty of the Divine Humiliation
King ever glorious, King ever glorious!
The dews of death are gath’ring round Thee;
Upon the Cross Thy foes have bound Thee—
Thy strength is gone, Thy strength is gone.
Not in Thy Majesty,
Robed in Heaven’s supremest splendour,
But in weakness and surrender,
Thou hangest here.
Who can be like Thee?
Pilate high in Zion dwelling?
Rome with arms the world compelling,
Proud though they be?
Thou art sublime, Thou art sublime:
Far more awful in Thy weakness,
More than kingly in Thy meekness,
Thou Son of God, Thou Son of God.
Glory, and honour:
Let the world divide and take them;
Crown its monarchs and unmake them;
But Thou, Thou wilt reign.
Here in abasement; crownless, poor, disrobed, and bleeding;
There, in glory interceding,
Thou art the King, Thou art the King!
There, in glory interceding, there, in glory interceding,
Thou art the King,
Thou art the King,
Thou art the King!

viii. Recitative
And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the
wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up;
That whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

ix. Chorus
God so loved the world, that He gave His only
begotten Son, that whoso believeth in Him
should not perish, but have everlasting life.
For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world
through Him might be saved.
x. Litany of the Passion

To be sung by the Congregation and the Choir

Holy Jesu, by Thy Passion,
By the woes which none can share,
Borne in more than kingly fashion,
By Thy love beyond compare:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

By the treachery and trial,
By the blows and sore distress,
By desertion and denial,
By Thine awful loneliness:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

By the path of sorrows dreary,
By the Cross, Thy dreadful load,
By the pain, when, faint and weary,
Thou didst sink upon the road:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

By the Spirit which could render
Love for hate and good for ill,
By the mercy, sweet and tender,
Poured upon Thy murderers still:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.
xi. Recitative
Jesus said, ‘Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.’

xii. Duet: So thou liftest thy divine petition
So Thou liftest Thy divine petition,
Pierce’d with cruel anguish through and through;
So Thou grievest o’er our lost condition,
Pleading, ‘Ah, they know not what they do.’
Oh! ‘twas love, in love’s divinest feature,
Passing o’er that dark and murd’rous blot,
Finding e’en for each low-fallen creature,
Though they slay Thee - one redeeming spot.
Yes! and still Thy patient Heart is yearning
With a love that mortal scarce can bear;
Thou in pity, deep, divine, and burning
Liftest e’en for me Thy mighty, mighty prayer.
So Thou pleadest, e’en for my transgression,
Bidding me look up, and trust, and live;
So Thou murmurlest Thine intercession,
Bidding me look up and trust and live;
So Thou pleadest, Yea, he knew not, yea,
he knew not; for My sake forgive.
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me,
While He is nailed to the shameful tree,
Scorned and forsaken, derided and curst,
See how His enemies do their worst!
Yet, in the midst of the torture and shame,
Jesus, the Crucified, breathes my name!
Wonder of wonders, oh! how can it be?
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me!

Lord, I have left Thee, I have denied,
Followed the world in my selfish pride;
Lord, I have joined in the hateful cry,
Slay Him, away with Him, crucify!
Lord, I have done it, oh! ask me not how;
Woven the thorns for Thy tortured Brow:
Yet in His pity so boundless and free,
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me!
Though thou hast left Me and wandered away,
Chosen the darkness instead of the day;
Though thou art covered with many a stain
Though thou hast wounded Me oft and again,
Though thou hast followed thy wayward will;
Yet, in My pity, I love thee still.
Wonder of wonders it ever must be!
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me!

Jesus is dying, in agony sore,
Jesus is suffering more and more,
Jesus is bowed with the weight of His woe,
Jesus is faint with each bitter throe.
Jesus is bearing it all in my stead,
Pity Incarnate for me has bled;
Wonder of wonders it ever must be
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me!

All sit

xiv. Recitative
And one of the malefactors which were hanged,
railed on Him saying, ‘If Thou be the Christ,
save Thyself and us.’
But the other, answering, rebuked him, saying,
‘Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art
in the same condemnation?
And we indeed justly; for we receive the due
reward of our deeds: But this man hath done
nothing amiss.’
And he said unto Jesus, ‘Lord, remember me
when Thou comest into Thy Kingdom.’
And Jesus said unto him, ‘Verily I say to thee,
today shalt thou be with Me in Paradise.’
xv. The Adoration of the Crucified

To be sung by the Congregation and Choir

I adore Thee, I adore Thee!
Glorious ere the world began;
Yet more wonderful Thou shinest,
Though divine, yet still divinest
In Thy dying love for man.

I adore Thee, I adore Thee!
Thankful at Thy feet to be;
I have heard Thy accent thrilling,
Lo! I come, for Thou art willing
Me to pardon, even me.

I adore Thee, I adore Thee!
Born of woman, yet Divine:
Stained with sins I kneel before Thee,
Sweetest Jesu, I implore Thee
Make me ever only Thine.

xvi. Recitative

When Jesus therefore saw His Mother, and the
disciple standing by, whom He loved,
He saith unto His Mother,
‘Woman, behold thy son.’
Then saith He to the disciple,
‘Behold thy mother!’
There was darkness over all the land.
And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud
voice, saying, ‘My God, My God, why hast
Thou forsaken Me?’
xvii. Recitative
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?
Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto
My sorrow, which is done unto Me,
wherewith the Lord hath afflicted Me in the
day of His fierce anger.

xviii. The Appeal of the Crucified
From the Throne of His Cross, the King of grief
Cries out to a world of unbelief:
Oh! men and women, afar and nigh,
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?
I laid My eternal power aside,
I came from the Home of the Glorified,
A babe, in the lowly cave to lie;
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?
I wept for the sorrows and pains of men,
I healed them and helped them, and loved them—but then, but then,
They shouted against Me.
‘Crucify! Crucify! Crucify!’
Is it nothing to you?
Behold Me and see: pierced through and through
With countless sorrows—and all is for you;
For you I suffer, for you I die.
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?
Oh! men and women, your deeds of shame,
Your sins without reason and number and name,
I bear them all on the Cross on high.
Is it nothing to you?
Is it nothing to you that I bow My Head?
And nothing to you that My Blood is shed?
O perishing souls, to you I cry,
Is it nothing to you?
O come unto Me, by the woes I have borne,
By the dreadful scourge, and the crown of thorns,
By these, I implore you to hear My cry,
Is it nothing to you?
O come unto Me, This awful price,
Redemption’s tremendous sacrifice,
Is paid for you, is paid for you—
Oh! why will ye die?
O come unto Me,
For why will ye die?
O come unto me.

xix. Recitative & Chorus
After this, Jesus knowing that all things were
now accomplished, saith: ‘I thirst.’
When Jesus had received the vinegar, He saith:
‘It is finished. Father, into Thy hands I
commend My spirit.’
And He bowed His Head, and gave up the ghost.
xx. For the love of Jesus
To be sung by the Congregation and Choir

All for Jesus—all for Jesus,
This our song shall ever be;
For we have no hope, nor Saviour,
If we have not hope in Thee.

All for Jesus—Thou wilt give us
Strength to serve Thee, hour by hour;
None can move us from Thy presence,
While we trust Thy love and power.

All for Jesus—at Thine altar
Thou wilt give us sweet content;
There, dear Lord, we shall receive Thee
In the solemn Sacrament.

All for Jesus—Thou hast loved us;
All for Jesus—Thou hast died;
All for Jesus—Thou art with us;
All for Jesus Crucified.

All for Jesus—all for Jesus—
This the Church’s song must be;
Till, at last, her sons are gathered
One in love and one in Thee.

Words  W. J. Sparrow Simpson (1859–1952)
Music  Sir John Stainer (1840–1901)
Let us pray.

O Almighty God, we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross, who now liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.

Amen.

O Lord Jesus Christ, take us to thyself, draw us to the foot of thy cross; for we have no strength to come, and we know not the way. Thou art mighty to save, and none can separate us from thy love. Bring us home to thyself, for we are gone astray. We have wandered; do thou seek us. Under the shadow of thy cross let us live all the rest of our lives, and there we shall be safe.

Amen.

As our Saviour has taught us, so we pray:

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 that 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.

Blessing  
Christ crucified draw you to himself,  
to find in him a sure ground for faith,  
a firm support for hope,  
and the assurance of sins forgiven;  
and the blessing of God Almighty,  
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,  
be upon you, and remain with you always.

All  
Amen.

All remain standing as the choir and clergy leave the chapel

Voluntary  
O Mensch, bewein dein Sünde groß, BWV 622  
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

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

Please note that the use of cameras, recording equipment, video cameras and mobile phones is not permitted in Chapel.
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 Great Hall for those who would like to stay. Payment for supper can be made by card at the Buttery till (£7 for Clare students, £16.15 for guests).

SERVICES AND EVENTS THIS WEEK:

Tuesday 12th March 6.15 p.m. Choral Evensong (in Chapel)

Wednesday 13th March 10.00 p.m. Compline (in Chapel)

Thursday 14th March 6.15 p.m. Choral Evensong (in Chapel)

Friday 15th March 6.00 p.m. Commemoration of Benefactors (This service is not open to the public)

Choral Services will resume on Thursday 25th April 2023 at 6.15 p.m.
TUESDAY 12 MARCH 2024, 7.45 P.M.
GREAT HALL, CLARE COLLEGE

Schubert *Sonatina in D major*

Mozart *Rondo in A minor*

2024 CLARE COLLEGE CHAMBER MUSIC COMPOSITION COMPETITION WINNER

Schubert ‘Trout’ Quintet

Andrew West (Clare 1981) | piano
Jacqueline Seki (Clare 2021) | violin
Julius Kiln (Clare 2020) | viola
Raphael Herberg (Clare 2022) | 'cello
Jess Hoskins (Clare 2019) | double bass

Tickets: [www.adcticketing.com](http://www.adcticketing.com)

SATURDAY 27 APRIL 2024, 7.30 P.M.
ST JOHN’S, SMITH SQUARE, LONDON

Monteverdi *Vespers of 1610*

Choir of Clare College, Cambridge
Nicholas Mulroy, tenor
Margaret Faultless, violin
Jonathan Manson, bass violin
William Hunt, violone
Elizabeth Kenny, theorbo
Silas Wollston, organ
Cambridge University string players
The English Cornett and Sackbut Ensemble
Graham Ross, conductor

Tickets: [www.sjss.org.uk](http://www.sjss.org.uk)