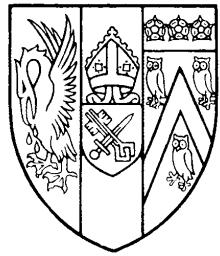


Corpus Christi College Chapel

Choral Evensong

2 May 2021

Fifth Sunday of Easter



Preces and Responses: Plainsong

Setting: Short Service - Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

Anthem: O Thou the central orb - Charles Wood (1866-1926)

ORGAN PRELUDE

Improvisation on 'Noel Nouvelet'

All are welcomed to the service and announcements are given.

OPENING SENTENCE

I was glad when they said unto me: We will go into the house of the Lord

Psalm 122.1

THE INTRODUCTION TO CONFESSON

Let us humbly confess our sins unto Almighty God.

THE GENERAL CONFESSON *said by all, kneeling:*

Almighty and most merciful Father; We have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou them, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou them that are penitent; According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

THE ABSOLUTION

The Almighty God have mercy on you, forgive you all your sins through the grace of Jesus Christ, strengthen you in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep you in eternal life. Amen.

THE PRECES *are sung by the Choir:*

Cantor O Lord, open thou our lips;
Choir And our mouths shall shew forth thy praise.

Cantor O God, make speed to save us
Choir O Lord, make haste to help us.

Cantor Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost
Choir As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Cantor Praise ye the Lord
Choir The Lord's name be praised.

PSALM 22.24-end *is sung by the Choir.*

THE FIRST LESSON Baruch 3.9-15

Hear the commandments of life, O Israel;
give ear, and learn wisdom!
Why is it, O Israel, why is it that you are in the land of your enemies,
that you are growing old in a foreign country,
that you are defiled with the dead,
that you are counted among those in Hades?
You have forsaken the fountain of wisdom.
If you had walked in the way of God,
you would be living in peace for ever.
Learn where there is wisdom,
where there is strength,
where there is understanding,
so that you may at the same time discern
where there is length of days, and life,
where there is light for the eyes, and peace.

Who has found her place?
And who has entered her storehouses?
But the one who knows all things knows her,
he found her by his understanding.
The one who prepared the earth for all time
filled it with four-footed creatures;
the one who sends forth the light, and it goes;
he called it, and it obeyed him, trembling;
the stars shone in their watches, and were glad;
he called them, and they said, 'Here we are!'
They shone with gladness for him who made them.
This is our God;
no other can be compared to him.
He found the whole way to knowledge,
and gave her to his servant Jacob
and to Israel, whom he loved.
Afterwards she appeared on earth
and lived with humankind.

She is the book of the commandments of God,
the law that endures for ever.
All who hold her fast will live,
and those who forsake her will die.
Turn, O Jacob, and take her;
walk towards the shining of her light.
Do not give your glory to another,
or your advantages to an alien people.
Happy are we, O Israel,
for we know what is pleasing to God.

THE OFFICE HYMN *Ad cenam Agni providi* is sung by the choir.

The Lamb's high banquet we await
in snow-white robes of royal state:
and now, the Red Sea's channel past,
to Christ our Prince we sing at last.

Upon the Altar of the Cross
His Body hath redeemed our loss:
and tasting of his roseate Blood,
our life is hid with Him in God.

For Christ, arising from the dead,
from conquered hell victorious sped,
and thrust the tyrant down to chains,
and Paradise for man regains.

We pray Thee, King with glory decked,
in this our Paschal joy, protect
from all that death would fain effect
Thy ransomed flock, Thine own elect.

To Thee who, dead, again dost live,
all glory Lord, Thy people give;
all glory, as is ever meet,
to Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

Latin from the Liturgia Horarum.
Translation by J. M. Neale (1818-1866).

THE MAGNIFICAT (Luke 1.46-55) is 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 hand-maiden.
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 shewed 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.

THE SECOND LESSON John 15.1-8

[Jesus said:] ‘I am the true vine, and my Father is the vine-grower. He removes every branch in me that bears no fruit. Every branch that bears fruit he prunes to make it bear more fruit. You have already been cleansed by the word that I have spoken to you. Abide in me as I abide in you. Just as the branch cannot bear fruit by itself unless it abides in the vine, neither can you unless you abide in me. I am the vine, you are the branches. Those who abide in me and I in them bear much fruit, because apart from me you can do nothing. Whoever does not abide in me is thrown away like a branch and withers; such branches are gathered, thrown into the fire, and burned. If you abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask for whatever you wish, and it will be done for you. My Father is glorified by this, that you bear much fruit and become my disciples.’

THE NUNC DIMITTIS (Luke 2.29-32) *is 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.

THE APOSTLES' CREED *is sung by the cantor.*

I believe 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 RESPONSES *are sung by the Choir.*

Cantor	The Lord be with you
Choir	And with thy spirit
Cantor	Let us pray
Cantor	Lord, have mercy upon us
Choir	Christ, have mercy upon us
Cantor	Lord, have mercy upon us
Cantor	Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come, Thy will be done; in 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. Amen.
Cantor	O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us; And grant us thy salvation.
Cantor	O Lord, save the Queen;
Choir	And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.
Cantor	Endue thy ministers with righteousness;
Choir	And make thy chosen people joyful.
Cantor	O Lord, save thy people;
Choir	And bless thine inheritance.
Cantor	Give peace in our time, O Lord;
Choir	Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.
Cantor	O God, make clean our hearts within us;
Choir	And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

THE COLLECT *for the Fifth Sunday of Easter.*

THE SECOND COLLECT AT EVENING PRAYER

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.

THE ANTHEM *is sung by the Choir*

O Thou the central orb of righteous love,
Pure beam of the most high,
Eternal light of this our wintry world,
Thy radiance bright awakes new joy in faith,
Hope soars above, above.

Come, quickly come, and let thy glory shine,
Gilding our darksome heaven with rays divine.

Thy saints with holy lustre round Thee move,
As stars about thy throne, set in the height
of God's ordaining counsel, as Thy sight
gives measur'd grace to each, Thy power to prove.

Let Thy bright beams disperse the gloom of sin,
Our nature all shall feel eternal day,
In fellowship with Thee,
Transforming day to souls while ere unclean,
now pure within, now pure within. Amen.

Words: H. R. Bramley (1833-1917)
Music: Charles Wood (1866-1926)

SERMON Revd Canon Dr Judith Maltby, College Chaplain

HYMN

Now the green blade rises from the buried grain,
wheat that in the dark earth many days has lain;
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

In the grave they laid him, Love whom we had slain,
thinking that he never would awake again,
laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain,
he that for the three days in the grave had lain,
quick from the dead our risen Lord is seen:
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,
then your touch can call us back to life again,
fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

Words: J. M. C. Crum (1872-1958)
Noel Nouvelet - French melody

THE PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION, *all kneeling*

THE BLESSING *is given by the Chaplain.*

THE DISMISSAL

Minister The Lord be with you:
All And with thy spirit.
Minister Let us bless the Lord:
All Thanks be to God.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Prelude on a theme of Orlando Gibbons (Song 22)
(1852-1924)

C. V. Stanford