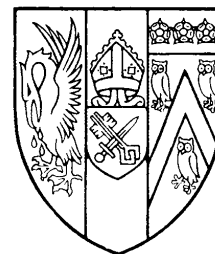


Corpus Christi College Chapel
Choral Evensong
9 May 2021
Sixth Sunday of Easter



Preces and Responses: Plainsong

Setting: Sumision in G (ATB)

Anthem: If ye love me - Thomas Tallis (1505-1585)

ORGAN PRELUDE

Schmücke dich, o Liebe Seele
from Eleven Choral Preludes, Op. 122

Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

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 CONFESSION

Let us humbly confess our sins unto Almighty God.

THE GENERAL CONFESSION *said by all:*

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 98 *is sung by the Choir.*

O sing unto the Lord a new song *
for he hath done marvellous things.
With his own right hand, and with his holy arm *
hath he gotten himself the victory.
The Lord declared his salvation *
his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.
He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel *
and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
Shew yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands *
sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
Praise the Lord upon the harp *
sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
With trumpets also, and shawms *
O shew yourselves joyful before the Lord the King.
Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is *
the round world, and they that dwell therein.
Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord *
for he is come to judge the earth.
With righteousness shall he judge the world *
and the people with equity.

THE FIRST LESSON Isaiah 55.1-11

Ho, everyone who thirsts,
come to the waters;
and you that have no money,
come, buy and eat!
Come, buy wine and milk
without money and without price.
Why do you spend your money for that which is not bread,
and your labour for that which does not satisfy?
Listen carefully to me, and eat what is good,
and delight yourselves in rich food.
Incline your ear, and come to me;
listen, so that you may live.
I will make with you an everlasting covenant,
my steadfast, sure love for David.
See, I made him a witness to the peoples,
a leader and commander for the peoples.
See, you shall call nations that you do not know,
and nations that do not know you shall run to you,
because of the Lord your God, the Holy One of Israel,
for he has glorified you.

Seek the Lord while he may be found,

call upon him while he is near;
let the wicked forsake their way,
and the unrighteous their thoughts;
let them return to the Lord, that he may have mercy on them,
and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.
For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
nor are your ways my ways, says the Lord.
For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
so are my ways higher than your ways
and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain and the snow come down from heaven,
and do not return there until they have watered the earth,
making it bring forth and sprout,
giving seed to the sower and bread to the eater,
so shall my word be that goes out from my mouth;
it shall not return to me empty,
but it shall accomplish that which I purpose,
and succeed in the thing for which I sent it.

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

*Ad cenam Agni providi,
stolis salutis candidi,
post transitum maris Rubri
Christo canamus principi.*

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.

*Cuius corpus sanctissimum
in ara crucis torridum,
sed et cruorem roseum
gustando, Deo vivimus.*

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.

*Protecti paschae vespero
a devastante angelo,
de Pharaonis aspero
sumus erepti imperio.*

That Paschal Eve God's arm was bared,
the devastating Angel spared:
by strength of hand our hosts went free
from Pharaoh's ruthless tyranny.

*Iam pascha nostrum Christus est,
agnus occisus innocens;
sinceritatis azyma
qui carnem suam obtulit.*

Now Christ, our Paschal Lamb, is slain,
the Lamb of God that knows no stain,
the true Oblation offered here,
our own unleavened Bread sincere.

*O vera, digna hostia,
per quam franguntur tartara,
captiva plebs redimitur,
redduntur vitae praemia!*

O Thou, from whom hell's monarch flies,
O great, O very Sacrifice,
Thy captive people are set free,
and endless life restored in Thee.

*Consurgit Christus tumulo,
victor redit de barathro,
tyrannum trudens vinculo
et paradysum reserans.*

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

*Quaesumus auctor omnium,
In hoc paschali gaudio,
Ab omni mortis impetu
Tuum defende populum.*

*Gloria tibi Domine,
Qui surrexisti a mortuis
Cum patre et sancto spiritu
In sempiterna saecula, Amen.*

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
Music: Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)
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 15.9-17

[Jesus said:] As the Father has loved me, so I have loved you; abide in my love. If you keep my commandments, you will abide in my love, just as I have kept my Father's commandments and abide in his love. I have said these things to you so that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be complete.

'This is my commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you. No one has greater love than this, to lay down one's life for one's friends. You are my friends if you do what I command you. I do not call you servants any longer, because the servant does not know what the master is doing;

but I have called you friends, because I have made known to you everything that I have heard from my Father. You did not choose me but I chose you. And I appointed you to go and bear fruit, fruit that will last, so that the Father will give you whatever you ask him in my name. I am giving you these commands so that you may love one another.’

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;
Choir 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 Sixth Sunday of Easter.

God our redeemer, who hast delivered us from the power of darkness and brought us into the kingdom of thy Son: grant, that as by his death he hath recalled us to life, so by his continual presence in us he may raise us to eternal joy; through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

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.

If ye love Me, keep My commandments.
And I will pray the Father, and He will give you another
Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever, even
the Spirit of Truth. Amen.

Words: John 14.15-17
Music: Thomas Tallis (1505-1585)

SERMON Avril Baigent, Chapel Homilist

HYMN

Love's redeeming work is done;
fought the fight, the battle won:
see, our Sun's eclipse has passed;
see, the dawn has come at last!

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal:
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
death in vain forbids his rise
Christ has opened paradise!

Now he lives, our glorious king;
now, O death, where is your sting?
Once he died, our souls to save
where's your victory, boasting grave?

We are raised where Christ has led,
following our exalted head;
made like him, like him we rise
ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
praise to you by both be given;
every knee to you shall bow,
risen Christ, triumphant now!

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Music: *Savannah* - Johannes Thommen (1711-1783)

THE PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

THE BLESSING *is given by the Chaplain.*

May Christ,
who out of defeat brings new hope and a new future,
fill you with his new life;
and the blessing ... **Amen.**

Let us bless the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

'Menuet Gothique' from Suite Gothique, Op. 25

Léon Boëllmann (1862-1897)