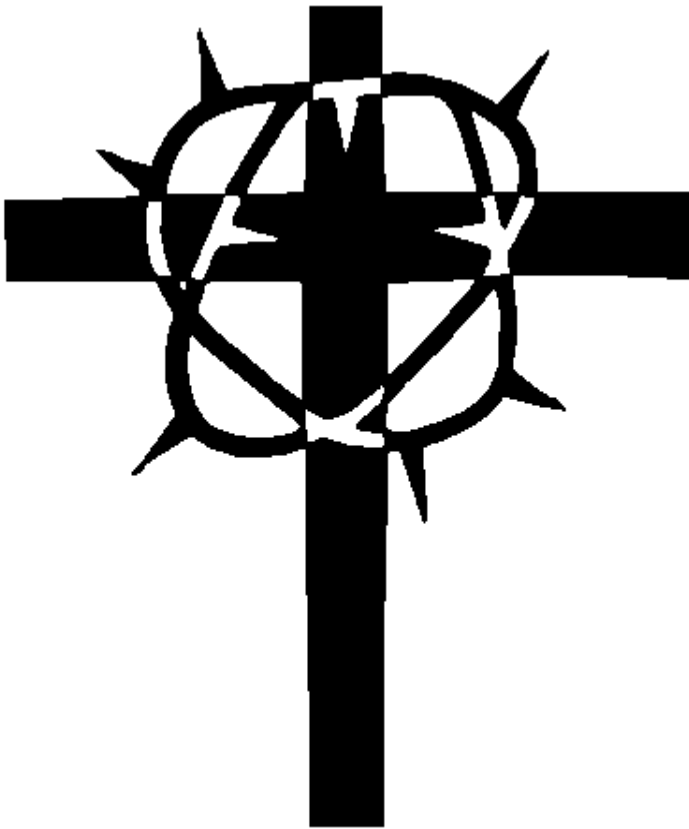


St John's College Chapel



Choral Evensong
for *Ash Wednesday*

9th March 2011

ORDER OF SERVICE

Stand for the entry of the Choir and Clergy

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and contrite heart,
O God, thou wilt not despise.

Psalm 51 v. 17

WELCOME

¶ *Kneel*

The CONFESSION to be said by the whole Congregation after the Minister:

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, which 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 to be said by the Minister:

Almighty God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness, and live; and hath given power, and commandment, to his Ministers, to declare and pronounce to his people, being penitent, the Absolution and Remission of their sins: He pardoneth and absolveth all them that truly repent, and unfeignedly believe his holy Gospel. Wherefore let us beseech him to grant us true repentance, and his Holy Spirit, that those things may please him, which we do at this present; and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure, and holy; so that at the last we may come to his eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

**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 them 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.**

The Minister and the Choir sing the RESPONSES:

¶ *Stand*

Minister O Lord, open thou our lips.

Response And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

Minister O God, make speed to save us.

Response 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.

Minister Praise ye the Lord.

Response The Lord's Name be praised.

Music *Philip Radcliffe*
(1905–1986)

Psalm 51

Miserere mei, Deus, secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.

Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum, dele iniquitatem meam.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea: et peccato meo munda me.

Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco: et peccatum meum contra me est semper.

Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci: ut iustificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum iudicaris.

Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum: et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.

Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti: incerta et occulta sapientiae tuae manifestasti mihi.

Asperges me hyssopo, et mundabor: lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.

Auditui meo dabis gaudium et laetitiam: et exsultabunt ossa humiliata.

Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis: et omnes iniquitates meas dele.

Cor mundum crea in me, Deus: et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.

Ne proicias me a facie tua: et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.

Redde mihi laetitiam salutaris tui: et spiritu principali confirma me.

Docebo iniquos vias tuas: et impii ad te convertentur.

Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus salutis meae: et exsultabit lingua mea iustitiam tuam.

Domine, labia mea aperies: et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.

Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedissem utique: holocaustis non delectaberis.

Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus: cor contritum, et humiliatum, Deus, non despicias.

Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua Sion: ut aedificentur muri Jerusalem.

Tunc acceptabis sacrificium iustitiae, oblationes et holocausta: tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.

Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness : according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness : and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my faults : and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight : that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

Behold, I was shapen in wickedness : and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean : thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness : that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Turn thy face from my sins : and put out all my misdeeds.

Make me a clean heart, O God : and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence : and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

O give me the comfort of thy help again : and stablish me with thy free Spirit.

Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked : and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of my health : and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.

Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord : and my mouth shall shew thy praise.

For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee : but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit : a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

O be favourable and gracious unto Sion : build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations : then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

Music Gregorio Allegri
(1582–1652)

Listen to the word of the Lord, you rulers of Sodom give ear to the teaching of our God, you people of Gomorrah: Your countless sacrifices, what are they to me? says the Lord. I am sated with whole-offerings of rams and the fat of well-fed cattle; I have no desire for the blood of bulls, of sheep, and of he-goats, when you come into my presence. Who has asked you for all this? No more shall you tread my courts. To bring me offerings is futile; the reek of sacrifice is abhorrent to me New moons and sabbaths and sacred assemblies such idolatrous ceremonies I cannot endure. I loathe your new moons and your festivals; they have become a burden to me, and I can tolerate them no longer. When you hold out your hands in prayer, I shall turn away my eyes. Though you offer countless prayers, I shall not listen; there is blood on your hands. Wash and be clean; put away your evil deeds far from my sight; cease to do evil, learn to do good. Pursue justice, guide the oppressed; uphold the rights of the fatherless, and plead the widow's cause. Now come, let us argue this out, says the Lord. Though your sins are scarlet, they may yet be white as snow; though they are dyed crimson, they may become white as wool.

Man doth not live by bread alone but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

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.

Music Short Service
Edmund Hooper
(c.1553–1621)

Man doth not live by bread alone but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

Jesus told them this parable: “There was once a man who had two sons; and the younger said to his father, “Father, give me my share of the property.” So he divided his estate between them. A few days later the younger son turned the whole of his share into cash and left home for a distant country, where he squandered it in dissolute living. He had spent it all, when a severe famine fell upon that country and he began to be in need. So he went and attached himself to one of the local landowners, who sent him on to his farm to mind the pigs. He would have been glad to fill his belly with the pods that the pigs were eating, but no one gave him anything. Then he came to his senses: “How many of my father’s hired servants have more food than they can eat,” he said, “and here am I, starving to death! I will go at once to my father, and say to him, ‘Father, I have sinned against God and against you; I am no longer fit to be called your son; treat me as one of your hired servants.’” So he set out for his father’s house. But while he was still a long way off his father saw him, and his heart went out to him; he ran to meet him, flung his arms round him, and kissed him. The son said, “Father, I have sinned against God and against you; I am no longer fit to be called your son.” But the father said to his servants, “Quick! Fetch a robe, the best we have, and put it on him; put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. Bring the fatted calf and kill it, and let us celebrate with a feast. For this son of mine was dead and has come back to life; he was lost and is found.” And the festivities began.

‘Now the elder son had been out on the farm; and on his way back, as he approached the house, he heard music and dancing. He called one of the servants and asked what it meant. The servant told him, “Your brother has come home, and your father has killed the fatted calf because he has him back safe and sound.” But he was angry and refused to go in. His father came out and pleaded with him; but he retorted, “You know how I have slaved for you all these years; I never once disobeyed your orders; yet you never gave me so much as a kid, to celebrate with my friends. But now that this son of yours turns up, after running through your money with his women, you kill the fatted calf for him.” “My boy,” said the father, “you are always with me, and everything I have is yours. How could we fail to celebrate this happy day? Your brother here was dead and has come back to life; he was lost and has been found.”’

The Choir sings the NUNC DIMITTIS:

¶*Stand*

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.

Music Short Service
Edmund Hooper
(c.1553–1621)

¶*Remain Standing*

The Congregation, facing East, joins the Minister in the CREED.

Minister Let us proclaim together the faith of the Church:

**All: 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 Catholick Church;
The Communion of Saints;
The Forgiveness of sins;
The Resurrection of the body,
And the life everlasting. Amen.**

The Minister and Choir sing the PRECES:

Minister The Lord be with you.

Response And with thy spirit.

¶ *Kneel*

Minister Let us pray.

Response Lord have mercy upon us.
Christ have mercy upon us.
Lord have mercy upon us.

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 them that trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Minister O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us.

Response And grant us thy salvation.

Minister O Lord, save the Queen.

Response And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Minister Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

Response And make thy chosen people joyful.

Minister O Lord, save thy people.

Response And bless thine inheritance.

Minister Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Response Because there is none other that fighteth for us,
but only thou, O God.

Minister O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Response And take not thy holy spirit from us.

Music *Philip Radcliffe*
(1905–1986)

There follow three Collects sung by the Minister:

The Collect for the Day

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 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 Collect for Help

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.

DOMINE, NON SECUNDUM PECCATA NOSTRA

Domine, non secundum peccata nostra, quae fecimus nos: neque secundum iniquitates nostras retribuas nobis. Domine, ne memineris iniquitatum nostrarum antiquarum: cito anticipent nos misericordiae tuae, quia pauperes facti sumus nimis.

Adjuva nos, Deus salutaris noster: et propter gloria nominis tui, Domine, libera nos: et propitius esto peccatis nostris, propter nomen tuum.

O Lord, repay us not according to the sins we have committed, nor according to our iniquities. O Lord, remember not our former iniquities: let Thy mercies speedily prevent us, for we are become exceeding poor.

Help us, O God, our Saviour: and the glory of Thy Name, O Lord, deliver us: and forgive our sins for Thy Name's sake.

Words *Psalm 103 v. 10*
Psalm 79 vv. 8–9

Music *James MacMillan*
(b. 1959)

*This work has been commissioned by St John's College for today's service.
It is the first of five new works being commissioned this year in celebration of the College's Quincentenary.*

PRAYERS *are said by the Minister.*

¶Kneel

The COLLEGE PRAYER

Bless, O Lord, the work of this College, which is called by the name of thy beloved disciple; and grant that love of the brethren and all sound learning may ever grow and prosper here, to thy honour and glory, and to the good of thy people, who, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, livest and reignest, one God, world without end. **Amen.**

The GRACE.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. **Amen.**

HYMN

¶ *Stand*

Lord Jesus, think on me,
And purge away my sin;
From earthborn passions set me free,
And make me pure within.

Lord Jesus, think on me,
With care and woe opprest;
Let me thy loving servant be,
And taste thy promised rest.

Lord Jesus, think on me,
Nor let me go astray;
Through darkness and perplexity
Point thou the heavenly way.

Lord Jesus, think on me,
When flows the tempest high:
When on doth rush the enemy
O Saviour, be thou nigh.

Lord Jesus, think on me,
That, when the flood is passed,
I may the eternal brightness see,
And share thy joy at last.

Words Greek, *Synesius of Cyrene (375–430)*
Tr. *A W Chatfield (1808–1896)*

Tune SOUTHWELL
Adapted from Psalm 45 in
'The Psalms in English Metre 1579'
W Daman (1540–1591)

VOLUNTARY

Aus tiefer Not (BWV 686)

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685–1750)

¶ *Remain standing as the Choir and Clergy depart*

THE CHOIR OF ST JOHN'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE

The Director of Music, Andrew Nethsingha, is pleased to receive enquiries from people interested in joining the choir as chorister, choral scholar or organ scholar. He is always happy to meet them informally to offer advice.

Please contact him on

01223 338683

or by email – choir@joh.cam.ac.uk

or contact the Choir Administrator on 01223 338718

St John's College
Cambridge
CB2 1TP

CHORISTER VOICE TRIALS

Voice trials will be held for boys
aged 6–9 years old
on Wednesday 16 March and Saturday 7 May.

For further details please contact Katie Pearce at
St John's College School on
01223 353652

Or by email – admissions@sjcs.co.uk