

ST JOHN'S COLLEGE CHAPEL



EVENSONG

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ST JOHN'S COLLEGE CHAPEL

FAITH, BEAUTY, JUSTICE

Our Chapel is one of the most recognisable buildings in Cambridge and is home to a lively and inclusive community. You are always welcome here, whatever your beliefs or background.

St John's has a distinguished tradition of religious music and, since the 1670s, has maintained a world-famous College Choir, whose main duty is singing the daily services (Tuesday to Sunday) in the College Chapel during the University Term. The College also has another choir, St John's Voices, who sing the choral service on Monday and who are singing this service. You will find details of all our choral services on the Chapel page of the College website.

For members of College, this is your Chapel, and we hope that you will come here for refreshment, encouragement, peace and perhaps occasionally even challenge. It is usually open from 8am until 7.30pm.

The Revd Dr Mark Oakley
Dean

The Rev'd Andrew Hammond
Chaplain

Please note that rubrics asking you to stand are only for those who are able to.



The Chapel is fitted with a hearing induction loop for those who are hearing-impaired.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Please join in all texts printed in bold.

Please stand at the entry of the Choir and Clergy, then sit when they do. Please then stand with the Choir, which will be in response to a cue from the BBC.

INTROIT: THE ANGEL CRIED OUT

Anhel vopiyashe blahodatniy:
chystaya Divo, raduysya!
I paky reku: raduysya!

*The Angel cried out to the Lady full of Grace:
Rejoice, O Pure Virgin!
And again I say: 'Rejoice!*

Tviy Syn voskrese
Trydnev iz hroba,
I mertvyya vozdvynuvyy,
Lyudiyе, veselytesya.

*Thy Son is risen from
his three days in the tomb!
With himself he has raised all the dead!
Rejoice, all ye people!"*

Svitysya, svitysya,
Novyy Iyerusalyme:
Slava bo Hospodnya
Na tebi vozsiya.

*Shine! Shine!
O New Jerusalem!
The glory of the Lord
has shone on you!*

Lykuy nyni i veselysya, Sione!

Exult now and be glad, O Zion!

Ti zhe, chistaya, krasuysya,
Bogoroditse,
O vostoníí Rozhdestva tvoêgo.

*And thou, O pure Theotokos,
be radiant in the resurrection
of thy Son!*

Words *Paschal Hymn to the Mother of God*

Music *Pavel Chesnokov (1877–1944)*

The Chaplain welcomes the congregation.

The Chaplain and Choir sing the first set of Responses.

O Lord, open thou our lips.

And our mouth shall shew 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 *Sarah MacDonald (b. 1968)*

Please remain standing.

PSALMS 65, 66 and 67

Thou, O God, art praised in Sion:

and unto thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem.

Thou that hearest the prayer:

unto thee shall all flesh come.

My misdeeds prevail against me:

O be thou merciful unto our sins.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest,

and receivest unto thee: he shall dwell in thy court,

and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house,

even of thy holy temple.

Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in thy righteousness,

O God of our salvation:

thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth,

and of them that remain in the broad sea.

Who in his strength setteth fast the mountains:
and is girded about with power.
Who stilleth the raging of the sea:
and the noise of his waves, and the madness of the people.
They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth
shall be afraid at thy tokens:
thou that makest the outgoings of the morning
and evening to praise thee.
Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it:
thou makest it very plenteous.
The river of God is full of water:
thou preparest their corn, for so thou providest for the earth.
Thou waterest her furrows,
thou sendest rain into the little valleys thereof:
thou makest it soft with the drops of rain,
and blessest the increase of it.
Thou crownest the year with thy goodness:
and thy clouds drop fatness.
They shall drop upon the dwellings of the wilderness:
and the little hills shall rejoice on every side.
The folds shall be full of sheep:
the valleys also shall stand so thick with corn,
that they shall laugh and sing.

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.

Chant *Percy Whitlock (1903–1946)*

O be joyful in God, all ye lands:
sing praises unto the honour of his Name,
make his praise to be glorious.
Say unto God, O how wonderful art thou in thy works:
through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies
be found liars unto thee.

For all the world shall worship thee:
sing of thee, and praise thy Name.
O come hither, and behold the works of God:
how wonderful he is in his doing toward the children of men.
He turned the sea into dry land:
so that they went through the water on foot;
there did we rejoice thereof.
He ruleth with his power for ever; his eyes behold the people:
and such as will not believe shall not be able to exalt themselves.
O praise our God, ye people:
and make the voice of his praise to be heard;
Who holdeth our soul in life:
and suffereth not our feet to slip.
For thou, O God, hast proved us:
thou also hast tried us, like as silver is tried.
Thou broughtest us into the snare:
and laidest trouble upon our loins.
Thou sufferedst men to ride over our heads:
we went through fire and water,
and thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.
I will go into thine house with burnt-offerings:
and will pay thee my vows, which I promised with my lips,
and spake with my mouth, when I was in trouble.
I will offer unto thee fat burnt-sacrifices,
with the incense of rams:
I will offer bullocks and goats.
O come hither, and hearken, all ye that fear God:
and I will tell you what he hath done for my soul.
I called unto him with my mouth:
and gave him praises with my tongue.
If I incline unto wickedness with mine heart:
the Lord will not hear me.
But God hath heard me:
and considered the voice of my prayer.
Praised be God, who hath not cast out my prayer:
nor turned his mercy from me.

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.

Chant *Ivor Atkins (1869–1953)*

God be merciful unto us, and bless us:
and shew us the light of his countenance,
and be merciful unto us:
That thy way may be known upon earth:
thy saving health among all nations.
Let the people praise thee, O God:
yea, let all the people praise thee.
O let the nations rejoice and be glad:
for thou shalt judge the folk righteously,
and govern the nations upon earth.
Let the people praise thee, O God:
let all the people praise thee.
Then shall the earth bring forth her increase:
and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.
God shall bless us:
and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

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.

Chant *Bertram Luard-Selby (1853–1918)*

Please sit.

FIRST LESSON

Here begins the third chapter of the Song of Solomon: in Christian tradition the words of desire and anticipation in this ancient love poem have been allegorised to foreshadow the yearning for Jesus immediately after his crucifixion.

Upon my bed at night I sought him whom my soul loves; I sought him, but found him not; I called him, but he gave no answer. 'I will rise now and go about the city, in the streets and in the squares; I will seek him whom my soul loves.' I sought him, but found him not. The sentinels found me, as they went about in the city. 'Have you seen him whom my soul loves?' Scarcely had I passed them, when I found him whom my soul loves. I held him, and would not let him go until I brought him into my mother's house, and into the chamber of her that conceived me. I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, by the gazelles or the wild does: do not stir up or awaken love until it is ready!

What is that coming up from the wilderness, like a column of smoke, perfumed with myrrh and frankincense, with all the fragrant powders of the merchant? Look, it is the litter of Solomon! Around it are sixty mighty men of the mighty men of Israel, all equipped with swords and expert in war, each with his sword at his thigh because of alarms by night. King Solomon made himself a palanquin from the wood of Lebanon. He made its posts of silver, its back of gold, its seat of purple; its interior was inlaid with love. Daughters of Jerusalem, come out. Look, O daughters of Zion, at King Solomon, at the crown with which his mother crowned him on the day of his wedding, on the day of the gladness of his heart.

Song of Solomon 3

Here ends the First Lesson.

Please stand.

MAGNIFICAT: THE SONG OF MARY

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.

Words *Luke 1. 46–55*

Music JESUS SERVICE
William Mathias (1934–1992)

Please sit.

SECOND LESSON

Here begins the twenty-fourth chapter of the Gospel according to St Luke. On the third day after Jesus' crucifixion, the women who had been closest to him discover that he has risen from the dead.

On the first day of the week, at early dawn, they came to the tomb, taking the spices that they had prepared. They found the stone rolled away from the tomb, but when they went in, they did not find the body. While they were perplexed about this, suddenly two men in dazzling clothes stood beside them. The women were terrified and bowed their faces to the ground, but the men said to them, 'Why do you look for the living among the dead? He is not here, but has risen. Remember how he told you, while he was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be handed over to sinners, and be crucified, and on the third day rise again.' Then they remembered his words, and returning from the tomb, they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest. Now it was Mary Magdalene, Joanna, Mary the mother of James, and the other women with them who told this to the apostles. But these words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. But Peter got up and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; then he went home, amazed at what had happened.

Luke 24. 1-12

Here ends the Second Lesson.

Please stand.

NUNC DIMITTIS: THE SONG OF SIMEON

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 JESUS SERVICE
William Mathias (1934–1992)

Please remain standing for the Creed, which all say, facing east.

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 Chaplain and Choir sing the second set of Responses, Lord's Prayer and Collects.

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

Please kneel or sit.

Let us pray.
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.

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 COLLECT OF THE DAY

Almighty God, who through thy only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life: We humbly beseech thee, that as by thy special grace preventing us thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. 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 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 *Sarah MacDonald (b. 1968)*

ANTHEM: LO, THE FULL, FINAL SACRIFICE

Lo, the full, final, Sacrifice
On which all figures fix't their eyes.
The ransomed Isaac, and his ram;
The Manna, and the Paschal Lamb.

Jesu Master, just and true!
Our Food, and faithful Shepherd too!

O let that love which thus makes thee
Mix with our low Mortality,
Lift our lean Souls, and set us up
Convictors of thine own full cup,
Coheirs of Saints. That so all may
Drink the same wine; and the same Way,
Nor change the Pasture, but the Place,
To feed of Thee in thine own Face.

O dear Memorial of that Death
Which lives still, and allows us breath!
Rich, Royal food! Bountiful Bread!
Whose use denies us to the dead!

Live ever Bread of loves, and be
My life, my soul, my surer self to me.

Help Lord, my Faith, my Hope increase;
And fill my portion in thy peace.
Give love for life; nor let my days
Grow, but in new powers to thy name and praise.

Rise, Royal Zion! rise and sing
Thy soul's kind shepherd, thy heart's king.
Stretch all thy powers; call if you can
Harps of heaven to hands of man.
This sovereign subject sits above
The best ambition of thy love.

Lo the Bread of Life, this day's
Triumphant Text provokes thy praise.
The living and life-giving bread,
To the great twelve distributed
When Life, himself, at point to die
Of love, was his own Legacy.

O soft self-wounding Pelican!
Whose breast weeps Balm for wounded man.
All this way bend thy benign flood
To a bleeding Heart that gasps for blood.
That blood, whose least drops sovereign be
To wash my worlds of sins from me.

Come love! Come Lord! and that long day
For which I languish, come away.
When this dry soul those eyes shall see,
And drink the unsealed source of thee.
When Glory's sun faith's shades shall chase,
And for thy veil give me thy Face. Amen.

Words *St Thomas Aquinas (1225–1274)*
in the version of Richard Crawshaw (1613–1649)

Music *Gerald Finzi (1901–1956)*

THE PRAYERS

Concluding with

THE COLLEGE PRAYER *and* THE GRACE

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

Amen.

Please stand.

HYMN

Jesus lives! thy terrors now
can, O Death, no more appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
thou, O grave, canst not enthral us. Alleluya!

Jesus lives! henceforth is death
but the gate of life immortal;
this shall calm our trembling breath,
when we pass its gloomy portal. Alleluya!

Jesus lives! for us he died;
then alone to Jesus living,
pure in heart may we abide,
glory to our saviour giving. Alleluya!

Jesus lives! our hearts know well
nought from us his love shall sever;
life, nor death, nor powers of hell
tear us from his keeping ever. Alleluya!

Jesus lives! to him the throne
over all the world is given;
may we go where he is gone,
rest and reign with him in heaven. Alleluya!

Words *Christian Gellert (1715–1769)*
Translated Frances Cox (1812–1897)

Tune *ST ALBINUS*
Henry J. Gauntlett (1805–1876)

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Prelude on the 'Old 100th'

Iain Farrington
(b. 1977)