

Choral Evensong with Holy Eucharist

The Twenty-Sixth Sunday after Pentecost
Sunday, November 17, 2024 at 4:00 p.m.



Welcome to Trinity Episcopal Cathedral. We're delighted you have joined us for this beautiful, restorative service. Choral Evensong is a contemplative service of music, readings, and prayers that takes place in the late afternoon or early evening. It allows listeners time to meditate and transition from the busyness of the day to the peace and quiet of the evening. Evensong's distinguishing feature is that it consists primarily of music.

Prelude

Grave-Adagio from Sonata No. 2 in C minor, Op. 65

Felix Mendelssohn

All stand.

Opening sentences from Holy Scripture

BCP 61

Preces sung by the Officiant and the choir

Philip Radcliffe

Officiant O Lord, open thou our lips.

Choir And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Officiant O God, make speed to save us.

Choir 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.

Officiant Praise ye the Lord.

Choir The Lord's name be praised.

All sit.

Psalm 19 Anglican chant by C. Hubert H. Parry and George C. Martin

THE heavens declare the glory of God; *
and the firmament showeth his handy-work.

One day telleth another; *
and one night certifieth another.

There is neither speech nor language; *
but their voices are heard among them.

Their sound is gone out into all lands; *
and their words into the ends of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun; *
which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber,
and rejoiceth as a giant to run his course.

It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven, and
runneth about unto the end of it again; *
and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the LORD is an undefiled law, converting the soul; *
the testimony of the LORD is sure, and giveth wisdom
unto the simple.

The statutes of the LORD are right, and rejoice the heart; *
the commandment of the LORD is pure, and giveth light

unto the eyes.

The fear of the LORD is clean, and endureth for ever; *
the judgments of the LORD are true, and righteous
altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine
gold; * sweeter also than honey, and the honeycomb.

Moreover, by them is thy servant taught; *
and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can tell how oft he offendeth? *
O cleanse thou me from my secret faults.

Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins, lest they get
the dominion over me; *
so shall I be undefiled, and innocent from the great
offence.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart,
be always acceptable in thy sight, *
O LORD, my strength and my redeemer.

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.

Psalm 46 *Anglican chant by Derrick Cantrell*

*GOD is our hope and strength, *
a very present help in trouble.*

*Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved, *
and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea;*

*Though the waters thereof rage and swell, *
and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.*

*There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God; *
the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most Highest.*

*God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed; *
God shall help her, and that right early.*

*The nations I make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved; *
but God hath showed his voice, and the earth shall melt
away.*

*The Lord of hosts is with us; * the God of Jacob is our refuge.*

*O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord, *
what destruction he hath brought upon the earth.*

*He maketh wars to cease in all the world; *
he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and
burneth the chariots in the fire.*

*Be still then, and know that I am God: *
I will be exalted among the nations I, and I will be exalted
in the earth.*

*The Lord of hosts is with us; * the God of Jacob is our refuge.*

*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 First Lesson Habakkuk 1:1-2:1

The oracle that the prophet Habakkuk saw.

O Lord, how long shall I cry for help, and you will not listen? Or cry to you 'Violence!' and you will not save? Why do you make me see wrongdoing and look at trouble? Destruction and violence are before me; strife and contention arise. So the law becomes slack and justice never prevails. The wicked surround the righteous—therefore judgement comes forth perverted.

Look at the nations, and see! Be astonished! Be astounded! For a work is being done in your days that you would not believe if you were told. For I am rousing the Chaldeans, that fierce and impetuous nation, who march through the breadth of the earth to seize dwellings not their own. Dread and fearsome are they; their justice and dignity proceed from themselves. Their horses are swifter than leopards, more menacing than wolves at dusk; their horses charge. Their horsemen come from far away; they fly like an eagle swift to devour. They all come for violence, with faces pressing* forward; they gather captives like sand. At kings they scoff, and of rulers they make sport. They laugh

at every fortress, and heap up earth to take it. Then they sweep by like the wind; they transgress and become guilty; their own might is their god!

Are you not from of old, O Lord my God, my Holy One? You shall not die. O Lord, you have marked them for judgement; and you, O Rock, have established them for punishment. Your eyes are too pure to behold evil, and you cannot look on wrongdoing; why do you look on the treacherous, and are silent when the wicked swallow those more righteous than they? You have made people like the fish of the sea, like crawling things that have no ruler.

The enemy brings all of them up with a hook; he drags them out with his net, he gathers them in his seine; so he rejoices and exults. Therefore he sacrifices to his net and makes offerings to his seine; for by them his portion is lavish, and his food is rich. Is he then to keep on emptying his net, and destroying nations without mercy?

I will stand at my watch-post, and station myself on the rampart; I will keep watch to see what he will say to me, and what he will answer concerning my complaint.

All stand.

Hymn 409 The spacious firmament on high *Creation*

All sit.

Magnificat in E minor *sung by the choir* Daniel Purcell

soloists: Paige Cullins, Anna Squire, Carolina Kipnis, Tomas Baxter, John Willis, Alan Rackley, Josiah Wheeler

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. For he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden. 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 showed 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 Matthew 23:13-24

'But woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you lock people out of the kingdom of heaven. For you do not go in yourselves, and when others are going in, you stop them. Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you cross sea and land to make a single convert, and you make the new convert twice as much a child of hell as yourselves.

‘Woe to you, blind guides, who say, “Whoever swears by the sanctuary is bound by nothing, but whoever swears by the gold of the sanctuary is bound by the oath.” You blind fools! For which is greater, the gold or the sanctuary that has made the gold sacred? And you say, “Whoever swears by the altar is bound by nothing, but whoever swears by the gift that is on the altar is bound by the oath.” How blind you are! For which is greater, the gift or the altar that makes the gift sacred? So whoever swears by the altar, swears by it and by everything on it; and whoever swears by the sanctuary, swears by it and by the one who dwells in it; and whoever swears by heaven, swears by the throne of God and by the one who is seated upon it.

‘Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you tithe mint, dill, and cummin, and have neglected the weightier matters of the law: justice and mercy and faith. It is these you ought to have practised without neglecting the others. You blind guides! You strain out a gnat but swallow a camel!

Nunc dimittis in E minor *sung by the choir Daniel Purcell*
soloists: Carolina Kipnis, Tomas Baxter, Alan Rackley
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 *intoned by the Officiant, sung by all, standing*

**I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth.**

**I believe 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,
died, and was 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 people stand or kneel.

The following are sung by the Officiant and the choir.

Salutation

Philip Radcliffe

Officiant The Lord be with you.

Choir And with thy spirit.

Officiant Let us pray.

Choir Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Lord’s Prayer

Philip Radcliffe

*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.*

Suffrages and Collects

Philip Radcliffe

Officiant O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us.

Choir And grant us thy salvation.

Officiant O Lord, save the State.

Choir And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Officiant Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

Choir And make thy chosen people joyful.

Officiant O Lord, save thy people.

Choir And bless thine inheritance.

Officiant Give peace in our time, O Lord.

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

Officiant O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Choir And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Collect of the Day

*O God, whose blessed Son was manifested that he might
destroy the works of the devil and make us the children of
God and heirs of eternal life: Grant us, we beseech thee,
that, having this hope, we may purify ourselves even as he
is pure; that, when he shall appear again with power and
great glory, we may be made like unto him in his eternal
and glorious kingdom; where with thee, O Father, and thee,
O Holy Ghost, he liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world
without end. Amen.*

A Collect for Sundays

*Lord God, whose Son our Savior Jesus Christ triumphed
over the powers of death and prepared for us our place in
the new Jerusalem: Grant that we, who have this day given
thanks for his resurrection, may praise thee in that City of
which he is the light; and where he liveth and reigneth for
ever and ever. Amen.*

For the Presence of Christ

*Lord Jesus, stay with us, for evening is at hand and the day
is past; be our companion in the way, kindle our hearts, and
awaken hope, that we may know thee as thou art revealed
in Scripture and the breaking of bread. Grant this for the
sake of thy love. Amen.*

All sit.

Anthem Lord, I call upon thee *Edward Bairstow*

*Lord, I call upon thee, haste thee unto me: and consider my voice when I cry unto thee.
Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight as the incense: and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.
But mine enemies live, and are mighty: and they that hate me wrongfully are many in number.
They also that reward evil for good are against me: because I follow the thing that good is.
Forsake me not, O Lord my God: be not thou far from me.
Haste thee to help me:
I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest: for it is thou, Lord, only, that makest me dwell in safety.*

Text: Psalm 141:1-2, 38:19-22a, & 4:9

All stand.

The Prayer of St. Chrysostom **BCP 72**

The Concluding Sentences from Holy Scripture **BCP 72**

Hymn 688 A mighty fortress is our God *Ein feste Burg*

Offertory “Little” Fugue in G minor, BWV 578 *Johann Sebastian Bach*

HOLY EUCHARIST

For those who wish to participate in the Eucharist, come up to the choir pews as you are able, following the Offertory.

The Great Thanksgiving **BCP 340**

The Breaking of the Bread **BCP 337**

The Postcommunion Prayer **BCP 339**

The Dismissal

PARTICIPATING THIS EVENING

Officiant The Rev. Thomas Alexander
Lector Alan Rackley
Music Dr. Colin MacKnight, Director of Music
Jeremiah Mead, *Associate Director of Music*
Trinity Cathedral Schola

Notes on the Notes: Daniel Purcell is something of a one-hit-wonder, known primarily for his Evening Service in E minor. Daniel was either the younger brother or cousin of the far more famous and influential composer Henry Purcell, and, indeed, a portion of Daniel’s E minor service blatantly plagiarizes a passage from Henry’s Mag and Nunc in G minor.

Bairstow’s *Lord, I call upon thee* is an under-performed gem of the Anglican repertoire. This may be, in part, because it is an anthem for the evening and therefore not very suitable for churches that don’t offer evensongs. Bairstow’s setting of the final line of text (“I will lay me down in peace...”) is particularly poignant and sublime.