NEW COLLEGE CHAPEL

Evensong on the Fourth Sunday of Easter  
3 May 2020

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome

The Revd Dr Erica Longfellow,  
Dean of Divinity

Introit

Look there! The Christ

William Albright (b. 1944)

Look there! The Christ,  
our brother,  
comes resplendent from  
the gallows tree  
and what he brings in  
his hurt hands  
is life on life for you and me.

Joy! joy! joy to the heart  
and all in this good day’s dawning.

Good Jesus Christ, our brother, died  
in darkest hurt upon the tree,  
to offer us the worlds of light,  
that live inside the Trinity.

Refrain.

J. F. Bennett (1920-?)  
Recorded on 27 April 2019

Opening Sentence: Ezekiel 34. 12, 13  
read by the Dean of Divinity
The Opening Responses, sung to the setting by William Byrd (c.1535-1623)

Cantor: O Lord, open thou our lips:
Choir: 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.

Recorded on 12 May 2019

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.
He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.
He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his name’s sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff comfort me.
Thou shalt prepare a table before me, against them that trouble me: thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.
But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me, all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, Amen.

Recorded on 12 May 2019

First Reading: Acts 2. 42-47

Read by Thomas Kelsey,
Chorister, New College Choir
The Magnificat from the Edington Service by Grayston Ives (b. 1948)

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. 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 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.

Recorded on 5 May 2019

Second Reading: John 10. 1-10
Read by Dr Ros Temple
University Lecturer in French Linguistics, Tutor for Graduates & Fellow of New College

The Nunc dimittis, from the Edington Service by Grayston Ives

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. Gloria as above.

Recorded on 5 May 2019

The Creed

Priest: I believe in God,
All: 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 Lesser Litany, Lord's Prayer and Responses, in the setting by William Byrd

Cantor: The Lord be with you.
Choir: And with thy spirit.

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 Queen.
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 Collects, beginning with the Collect for the Fourth Sunday after Easter

Almighty God, whose Son Jesus Christ is the resurrection and the life: raise us, who trust in him, from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness, that we may seek those things which are above, where he liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.
Amen

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.

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.

Recorded on 12 May 2019

The Anthem

Sing ye to the Lord Edward Bairstow (1874-1946)

Sing ye to the Lord,
for he hath triumphed gloriously.
Pharaoh’s chariots and his host
hath he cast into the sea.

Mighty victim from the sky,
hell’s fierce powers beneath thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light.

Now no more can death appall,
now no more the grave enthrall;
Thou hast opened paradise,
and in thee thy saints shall rise.
Mighty victim from the sky,  
    hell’s fierce powers beneath thee lie;  
Thou hast conquered in the fight,  
    Thou hast brought us life and light;  
Thou hast opened paradise,  
    and in thee thy saints shall rise.  
Alleluia! Amen.

Robert Campbell (1814-1868) & Exodus 15.21b & 4a  
Recorded on 27 April 2019

A reading from T. S. Eliot Read by Dr Hannah Sullivan
Tutorial Fellow, New College, and Associate Professor of English

Home is where one starts from. As we grow older  
The world becomes stranger, the pattern more complicated  
Of dead and living. Not the intense moment  
Isolated, with no before and after,  
But a lifetime burning in every moment  
And not the lifetime of one man only  
But of old stones that cannot be deciphered.  
There is a time for the evening under starlight,  
A time for the evening under lamplight  
(The evening with the photograph album).  
Love is most nearly itself  
When here and now cease to matter.  
Old men ought to be explorers  
Here or there does not matter  
We must be still and still moving  
Into another intensity  
For a further union, a deeper communion  
Through the dark cold and the empty desolation,  
The wave cry, the wind cry, the vast waters  
Of the petrel and the porpoise. In my end is my beginning.

from ‘East Coker’ (1940), Four Quartets, by T. S. Eliot (1888-1965);  
reproduced by kind permission of Faber & Faber and the T. S. Eliot estate.

Prayers led by the Dean of Divinity, concluding with the Grace.
Hymn

Love’s redeeming work is done;  Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,  Christ has burst the gates of hell;  Death in vain forbids his rise;  Christ has opened paradise.
Fought the fight, the battle won:  Christ has burst the gates of hell;  Death in vain forbids his rise;  Christ has opened paradise.
Lo, our sun’s eclipse is o’er!  Lo, he sets in blood no more!  Lives again our glorious king;  Soar we now where Christ has led,
Lo, our sun’s eclipse is o’er!  Lo, he sets in blood no more!  Where, O death, is now thy sting?  Following our exalted head;
Lo, he sets in blood no more!  Lives again our glorious king;  Where, O death, is now thy sting?  Following our exalted head;
Dying once, he all doth save;  Dying once, he all doth save;  Made like him, like him we rise;  Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
Where thy victory, O grave?  Where thy victory, O grave?  Hail the lord of earth and heaven!
Hail the lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given:  Praise to thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now;  Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the resurrection thou!
Hail, the resurrection thou!

Music: MS Choralbuch, c.1740, in J. Wesley’s Foundery Collection, 1742;
Words: C. Wesley (1707-1788)
Recorded on 28 April 2019

Blessing

Organ voluntary

Praeludium in C, BuxWV 137

Dieterich Buxtehude (c.1637-1707)

Recorded on 12 May 2019

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Erica Longfellow, Dean of Divinity
Susan Bridge, Associate Chaplain

Robert Quinney, Director
Hamish Fraser, Charles Maxtone-Smith
& Timothy Wakerell, Organists
Choir of New College, Oxford