

Evensong
The Fourth Sunday of Easter
May 8, 2022



OFFICIANT

The Rev. Christopher N. Jambor

ASSISTING PRIESTS

The Rev. M. Madeleine Hill

The Rev. Lynne M. Waltman

ORGANIST/CHOIRMASTER

Clive Driskill-Smith

LECTORS

Julie Halfaker

Vance Halfaker

CHOIR

Aubrey Bosse, Olivia Garza, Philip Johnson, Sydney McCoy,
Reed Mullican, Nathaniel Nguyen, Angel Reeve, Timothy Sanchez

SPECIAL THANKS

To parishioners

Nathan Schneidewent and Ann Jambor

for their assistance in the production of our online worship podcasts.


Evensong

Rite I

The Procession


The Invitatory, S26 (*stand*)

Officiant




O God, make speed to save us.

People




O Lord, make haste to help us.


Officiant and People



Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spi - rit:




as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. A - men.



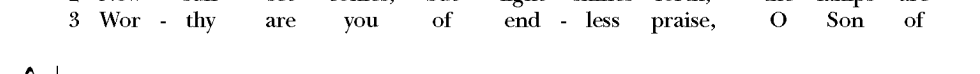
Al - le - lu - ia.

The Phos hilaron, Hymn 26, O gracious Light

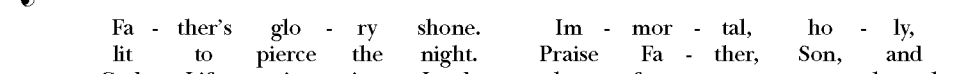
CONDITOR ALME SIDERUM



1 O gra - cious Light, Lord Je - sus Christ, in you the
2 Now sun - set comes, but light shines forth, the lamps are
3 Wor - thy are you of end - less praise, O Son of



Fa - ther's glo - ry shone. Im - mor - tal, ho - ly,
lit to pierce the night. Praise Fa - ther, Son, and
God, Life - giv - ing Lord; where - fore you are through



blest is he, and blest are you, his ho - ly Son.
Spi - rit: God who dwells in the e - ter - nal light.
all the earth and in the high - est heaven a - dored.

This melody may be sung in rhythmic form: ♪♪♪♪

The Psalms (*sit*)

Psalm 41

Beatus qui intelligit

Henry John Gauntlett



Anglican chant composed by the English organist Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876), who composed over 1,000 hymn tunes. His most famous tune is *Irby*, the tune to which we sing the Christmas carol *Once in royal David's city* (Hymn #102).

- 1 Happy are they who consider the / poor and / needy! *
the LORD will de - / liver them in the / time of / trouble.
- 2 The LORD preserves them and keeps them alive,
so that they may be / happy in the / land; *
he does not hand them over to the / **will** / of their / enemies.
- 3 The LORD sustains them / on their / sickbed *
and / ministers to / them in their / illness.
- 4 I said LORD be / merciful to / me; *
heal me for / I have / sinned a - / gainst you.
- 5 My enemies are saying wicked / things a - / bout me: *
When will he / die and his / **name** / perish?"
- 6 Even if they come to see me they speak / empty / words; *
their heart collects false rumors; they / go out - / side and / spread them.
- 7 All my enemies whisper to - / gether a - / bout me *
and de - / **vise** / evil a - / gainst me.
- 8 "A deadly thing" they say "has / fastened on / him; *
he has taken to his bed and will / never get / up a - / gain."
- 9 Even my best friend whom I trusted who / **broke** / bread with me, *
has lifted up his / heel and / turned a - / gainst me.
- 10 But you O LORD be merciful to me and / raise me / up, *
and / **I** / shall re - / pay them.
- 11 By this I / know you are / pleased with me, *
that my enemy / does not / triumph / over me.
- 12 In my integrity you / hold me / fast, *
and shall set me be - / fore your / face for / ever.
- 13 Blessèd be the LORD / God of / Israel, *
from age to / age A - / men A - / men.



Anglican chant composed by Kellow John Pye (1812-1901), the first-ever student at the Royal Academy of Music in London. The Academy opened in 1823, and Pye was appointed Director in 1868.

- 1 As the deer / longs for the / water-brooks, *
so longs my / soul for / you O / God.
- 2 My soul is athirst for God, athirst for the / living / God; *
when shall I come to ap - / pear be - fore the / presence of / God?
- 3 My tears have been my food / day and / night, *
while all day long they say to me, / "Where now / is your / God?"
- 4 I pour out my soul when I / think on these / things; *
how I went with the multitude and led them / into the / house of / God,
- 5 With the voice of / praise and / thanksgiving, *
among / those who / **keep** / holy-day.
- 6 Why are you so full of heaviness / O my / soul? *
and why are you / so dis - / quieted with - / in me?
- 7 Put your / trust in / God; *
for I will yet give thanks to him,
who is the help of my / countenance / and my / God.
- 8 My soul is / heavy with - / in me; *
therefore I will remember you from the land of Jordan,
and from the peak of Mizar a - / mong the / heights of / Hermon.
- 9 One deep calls to another in the / noise of your / cataracts; *
all your rapids and / floods have / **gone** / over me.
- 10 The LORD grants his loving - / kindness in the / daytime; *
in the night season his song is with me, a / prayer to the / God of my / life.
- 11 I will say to the God of my strength, / "Why have you for - / gotten me? *
and why do I go so heavily / while the / enemy op - / presses me?"
- 12 While my / bones are being / broken, *
my enemies / mock me / to my / face;
- 13 All day / long they / mock me *
and say to me / "Where now / is your / God?"

14 Why are you so full of heaviness / O my / soul? *
and why are you / so dis - / quieted with - / in me?

15 Put your / trust in / God; *
for I will yet give thanks to him,
who is the help of my / countenance / and my / God.

Psalm 43

Judica me, Deus

Joseph Harris



Anglican chant composed by Joseph Harris (1743-1814), an English organist and composer. He graduated from the University of Oxford with a Bachelor of Music in 1773, and was hired as organist at St. Martin's Church in Birmingham in 1787.

1 Give judgment for me O God, and defend my cause against an un - / godly / people; *
deliver me from the de - / ceitful / and the / wicked.

2 For you are the God of my strength; why have you / put me from / you? *
and why do I go so heavily / while the / enemy op - / presses me?

3 Send out your light and your truth that / they may / lead me, *
and bring me to your holy / hill and / to your / dwelling;

4 That I may go to the altar of God, to the God of my / joy and / gladness; *
and on the harp I will give thanks to / you O / God my / God.

5 Why are you so full of heaviness / O my / soul? *
and why are you / so dis - / quieted with - / in me?

6 Put your / trust in / God; *
for I will yet give thanks to him, who is the help of my / countenance / and my / God.

Glory to the Father and / to the / Son, *
and / to the / Holy / Spirit:

As it was in the be - / ginning is / now, *
and will be for - / ever. / **A** - / men.

The First Lesson, Exodus 28:1-4, 30-38

Revised Standard Version

The LORD said to Moses, "Then bring near to you Aaron your brother, and his sons with him, from among the people of Israel, to serve me as priests—Aaron and Aaron's sons, Nadab and Abi'hu, Elea'zar and Ith'amar. And you shall make holy garments for Aaron your brother, for glory and for beauty. And you shall speak to all who have ability, whom I have endowed with an able mind, that they make Aaron's garments to consecrate him for my priesthood. These are the garments which they shall make: a breastpiece, an ephod, a robe, a coat of checker work, a turban, and a girdle; they shall make holy garments for Aaron your brother and his sons to serve me as priests. And in the breastpiece of judgment you shall put the Urim and the Thummim, and they shall be upon Aaron's heart, when he goes in before the LORD; thus Aaron shall bear the judgment of the people of Israel upon his heart before the LORD continually. And you shall make the robe of the ephod all of blue. It shall have in it an opening for the head, with a woven binding around the opening, like the opening in a garment, that it may not be torn. On its skirts you shall make pomegranates of blue and purple and scarlet stuff, around its skirts, with bells of gold between them, a golden bell and a pomegranate, a golden bell and a pomegranate, round about on the skirts of the robe. And it shall be upon Aaron when he ministers, and its sound shall be heard when he goes into the holy place before the LORD, and when he comes out, lest he die. And you shall make a plate of pure gold, and engrave on it, like the engraving of a signet, 'Holy to the LORD.' And you shall fasten it on the turban by a lace of blue; it shall be on the front of the turban. It shall be upon Aaron's forehead, and Aaron shall take upon himself any guilt incurred in the holy offering which the people of Israel hallow as their holy gifts; it shall always be upon his forehead, that they may be accepted before the LORD."

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

The Song of Mary

Magnificat in E Major

Herbert Murrill

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.

Herbert Murrill (1909-1952) was an English musician, composer and organist. He was appointed Professor of Composition at the Royal Academy of Music in 1933, but his primary musical role from 1936 onwards (interrupted by the war) was working for the BBC as Assistant and later Head of Music.

The Second Lesson, Mark 6:30-44

Revised Standard Version

The apostles returned to Jesus, and told him all that they had done and taught. And he said to them, "Come away by yourselves to a lonely place, and rest a while." For many were coming and going, and they had no leisure even to eat. And they went away in the boat to a lonely place by themselves. Now many saw them going, and knew them, and they ran there on foot from all the towns, and got there ahead of them. As he went ashore he saw a great throng, and he had compassion on them, because they were like sheep without a shepherd; and he began to teach them many things. And when it grew late, his disciples came to him and said, "This is a lonely place, and the hour is now late; send them away, to go into the country and villages round about and buy themselves something to eat." But he answered them, "You give them something to eat." And they said to him, "Shall we go and buy two hundred denarii worth of bread, and give it to them to eat?" And he said to them, "How many loaves have you? Go and see." And when they had found out, they said, "Five, and two fish." Then he commanded them all to sit down by companies upon the green grass. So they sat down in groups, by hundreds and by fifties. And taking the five loaves and the two fish he looked up to heaven, and blessed, and broke the loaves, and gave them to the disciples to set before the people; and he divided the two fish among them all. And they all ate and were satisfied. And they took up twelve baskets full of broken pieces and of the fish. And those who ate the loaves were five thousand men.

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

The Song of Simeon

Nunc Dimittis in E Major

Herbert Murrill

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 (*sung on tone*)

Officiant 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.

Officiant The Lord be with you.

All And with thy spirit.

Officiant Let us pray.

The Our Father

Officiant Our Father,

All who art in heaven,
hallow'd be thy Name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.


Give us this day our daily bread.

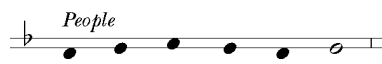
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

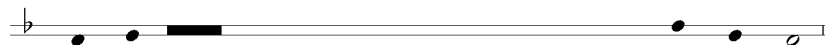
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

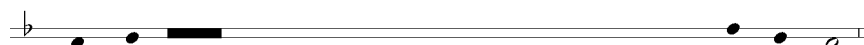
The Suffrages, S29


Cantor or Officiant

That this evening may be holy, good, and peace - ful,

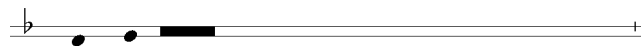
People

We en - treat thee, O Lord.

(This response is sung after each of the following petitions)


That thy holy angels may lead us in paths of peace and good-will,


That we may be pardoned and forgiven for our sins and of - fen - ses,


That there may be peace to thy Church and to the whole world,


That we may depart this life in thy faith and fear,

and not be condemned before the great judg-ment seat of Christ,

That we may be bound together by thy Holy Spirit in the communion of

[_____ and] all thy saints, entrusting one another and all our life to Christ,

The Collect of the Day

O God, whose Son Jesus is the good shepherd of thy people: Grant that when we hear his voice we may know him who calleth us each by name, and follow where he doth lead; who, with thee and the Holy Spirit, liveth and reigneth, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The 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.*

The Collect for Mission

O God, who dost manifest in thy servants the signs of thy presence: Send forth upon us the Spirit of love, that in companionship with one another thine abounding grace may increase among us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Anthem

CHARLES WOOD

This joyful Eastertide, away with sin and sorrow! My Love, the Crucified, hath sprung to life this morrow. *Had Christ, that once was slain, ne'er burst his three-day prison, our faith had been in vain: but now hath Christ arisen.* My flesh in hope shall rest, and for a season slumber: till trump from east to west shall wake the dead in number. Refrain. Death's flood hath lost his chill, since Jesus crossed the river: lover of souls, from ill my passing soul deliver. *Refrain.*

Music composed by the Irishman Charles Wood (1866-1926), who studied composition with Charles Villiers Stanford at the Royal College of Music in London, and was Professor of Music at the University of Cambridge.

The General Thanksgiving

Officiant and People

Almighty God, Father of all mercies,
 we thine unworthy servants
 do give thee most humble and hearty thanks
 for all thy goodness and loving-kindness
 to us and to all men.
 We bless thee for our creation, preservation,
 and all the blessings of this life;

but above all for thine inestimable love
 in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ;
 for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory.
 And, we beseech thee,
 give us that due sense of all thy mercies,
 that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful;
 and that we show forth thy praise,
 not only with our lips, but in our lives,
 by giving up our selves to thy service,
 and by walking before thee
 in holiness and righteousness all our days;
 through Jesus Christ our Lord,
 to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost,
 be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

The Dismissal, S31

Cantor or Officiant

Let us bless the Lord.

People

Thanks be to God.

The Grace

Officiant

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.*

The Office Hymn,

O WELT, ICH MUSS DICH LASSEN

Hymn 46, The duteous day now closeth

1 The du - teous day now clos - eth, each flower and tree re -
 2 Now all the heaven - ly splen - dor breaks forth in star-light
 3 Though long our mor - tal blind - ness has missed God's lov - ing -
 pos - eth, shade creeps o'er wild and wood: let
 ten - der from myr - iad worlds un - known; and
 kind - ness and plunged us in - to strife; yet
 us, as night is fall - ing, on God our Ma - ker
 we, this mar - vel see - ing, for - get our self - ish
 when life's day is o - ver, shall death's fair night dis -
 call - ing, give thanks to him, the Giv - er good.
 be - ing for joy of beau - ty not our own.
 cov - er the fields of ev - er - last - ing life.

Words: Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676); tr. Robert Seymour Bridges (1844-1930) and others
 Music: *O Welt, ich muss dich lassen*, melody at. Heinrich Isaac (1450?-1517); harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

The Procession