

# Choral Evensong, Sunday the 26th June, 2022 – The Second Sunday after Trinity



Welcome to this service of Choral Evensong, led by The Reverend Kathryn Fleming, Canon for Worship & Community. The Preacher is honorary Canon Margaret Sedgwick, Cathedral Reader. The Canticles are the *Evening Service in Bb* by Henry Purcell (1659-1695), and the responses are by William Smith (1603-1645). The service can be followed in the purple service book. The Cathedral choir sings under the direction of Rachel Mahon. The organists are Luke Fitzgerald and Nagi Tateno.

## The Introit

God be in my head and in my understanding.  
God be in mine eyes and in my looking.  
God be in my mouth and in my speaking.  
God be in my heart and in my thinking.  
God be at mine end and at my departing.

*Music by Henry Walford Davies (1869-1941)*

## Psalm 60

1. O GOD, thou hast cast us out, and scattered us abroad: thou hast also been displeased; O turn thee unto us again.
2. Thou hast moved the land, and divided it: heal the sores thereof, for it shaketh.
3. Thou hast shewed thy people heavy things: thou hast given us a drink of deadly wine.
4. Thou hast given a token for such as fear thee: that they may triumph because of the truth.
5. Therefore were thy beloved delivered: help me with thy right hand, and hear me.
6. God hath spoken in his holiness, I will rejoice, and divide Sichem: and mete out the valley of Succoth.
7. Gilead is mine, and Manasses is mine: Ephraim also is the strength of my head; Judah is my law-giver;
8. Moab is my wash-pot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe: Philistia, be thou glad of me.
9. Who will lead me into the strong city: who will bring me into Edom?
10. Hast not thou cast us out, O God: wilt not thou, O God, go out with our hosts?

11. O be thou our help in trouble: for vain is the help of man.

12. Through God will we do great acts: for it is he that shall tread down our enemies.

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** *Genesis 27:1-40*

When Isaac was old and his eyes were dim so that he could not see, he called his elder son Esau and said to him, 'My son'; and he answered, 'Here I am.' He said, 'See, I am old; I do not know the day of my death. Now then, take your weapons, your quiver and your bow, and go out to the field, and hunt game for me. Then prepare for me savoury food, such as I like, and bring it to me to eat, so that I may bless you before I die.' Now Rebekah was listening when Isaac spoke to his son Esau. So when Esau went to the field to hunt for game and bring it, Rebekah said to her son Jacob, 'I heard your father say to your brother Esau, "Bring me game, and prepare for me savoury food to eat, that I may bless you before the Lord before I die." Now therefore, my son, obey my word as I command you. Go to the flock, and get me two choice kids, so that I may prepare from them savoury food for your father, such as he likes; and you shall take it to your father to eat, so that he may bless you before he dies.' But Jacob said to his mother Rebekah, 'Look, my brother Esau is a hairy man, and I am a man of smooth skin. Perhaps my father will feel me, and I shall seem to be mocking him, and bring a curse on myself and not a blessing.' His mother said to him, 'Let your curse be on me, my son; only obey my word, and go, get them for me.' So he went and got them and brought them to his mother; and his mother prepared savoury food, such as his father loved. Then Rebekah took the best garments of her elder son Esau, which were with her in the house, and put them on her younger son Jacob; and she put the skins of the kids on his hands and on the smooth part of his neck. Then she handed the savoury food, and the bread that she had prepared, to her son Jacob. So he went in to his father, and said, 'My father'; and he said, 'Here I am; who are you, my son?' Jacob said to his father, 'I am Esau your firstborn. I have done as you told me; now sit up and eat of my game, so that you may bless me.' But Isaac said to his son, 'How is it that you have found it so quickly, my son?' He answered, 'Because the Lord your God granted me success.' Then Isaac said to Jacob, 'Come near, that I may feel you, my son, to know whether you are really my son Esau or not.' So Jacob went up to his father Isaac, who felt him and said,

‘The voice is Jacob’s voice, but the hands are the hands of Esau.’ He did not recognize him, because his hands were hairy like his brother Esau’s hands; so he blessed him. He said, ‘Are you really my son Esau?’ He answered, ‘I am.’ Then he said, ‘Bring it to me, that I may eat of my son’s game and bless you.’ So he brought it to him, and he ate; and he brought him wine, and he drank. Then his father Isaac said to him, ‘Come near and kiss me, my son.’ So he came near and kissed him; and he smelled the smell of his garments, and blessed him, and said, ‘Ah, the smell of my son is like the smell of a field that the Lord has blessed. May God give you of the dew of heaven, and of the fatness of the earth, and plenty of grain and wine. Let peoples serve you, and nations bow down to you. Be lord over your brothers, and may your mother’s sons bow down to you. Cursed be everyone who curses you, and blessed be everyone who blesses you!’ As soon as Isaac had finished blessing Jacob, when Jacob had scarcely gone out from the presence of his father Isaac, his brother Esau came in from his hunting. He also prepared savoury food, and brought it to his father. And he said to his father, ‘Let my father sit up and eat of his son’s game, so that you may bless me.’ His father Isaac said to him, ‘Who are you?’ He answered, ‘I am your firstborn son, Esau.’ Then Isaac trembled violently, and said, ‘Who was it then that hunted game and brought it to me, and I ate it all before you came, and I have blessed him?—yes, and blessed he shall be!’ When Esau heard his father’s words, he cried out with an exceedingly great and bitter cry, and said to his father, ‘Bless me, me also, father!’ But he said, ‘Your brother came deceitfully, and he has taken away your blessing.’ Esau said, ‘Is he not rightly named Jacob? For he has supplanted me these two times. He took away my birthright; and look, now he has taken away my blessing.’ Then he said, ‘Have you not reserved a blessing for me?’ Isaac answered Esau, ‘I have already made him your lord, and I have given him all his brothers as servants, and with grain and wine I have sustained him. What then can I do for you, my son?’ Esau said to his father, ‘Have you only one blessing, father? Bless me, me also, father!’ And Esau lifted up his voice and wept. Then his father Isaac answered him: ‘See, away from the fatness of the earth shall your home be, and away from the dew of heaven on high. By your sword you shall live, and you shall serve your brother; but when you break loose, you shall break his yoke from your neck.’

## **The Second Lesson** *Mark 6:1-6*

He left that place and came to his home town, and his disciples followed him. On the sabbath he began to teach in the synagogue, and many who heard him were astounded. They said, 'Where did this man get all this? What is this wisdom that has been given to him? What deeds of power are being done by his hands! Is not this the carpenter, the son of Mary and brother of James and Joses and Judas and Simon, and are not his sisters here with us?' And they took offence at him. Then Jesus said to them, 'Prophets are not without honour, except in their home town, and among their own kin, and in their own house.' And he could do no deed of power there, except that he laid his hands on a few sick people and cured them. And he was amazed at their unbelief. Then he went about among the villages teaching.

## **The Collect of the Day**

O Lord, who never failest to help and govern them whom thou dost bring up in thy stedfast fear and love; Keep us, we beseech thee, under the protection of thy good providence, and make us to have a perpetual fear and love of thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

## **The Anthem**

Blessed city, heavenly Salem,  
vision dear of peace and love,  
who of living stones art builded  
in the height of heaven above,  
and by angel hands appavelled  
as a bride doth earthward move.

Out of heaven from God descending,  
new and ready to be wed  
to thy Lord, whose love espoused thee,  
fair adorned shalt thou be led;  
all thy gates and all thy bulwarks  
of pure gold art fashioned.

Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,  
they are open evermore;  
and their well earned rest attaining  
thither faithful souls do soar.  
Who for Christ's dear name in this world  
pain and tribulation bore.

Many a blow and biting sculpture  
polished well those stones elect,  
in their places now compacted,  
by the heavenly architect,  
nevermore to leave the temple  
which with them the Lord hath decked.

To this temple, where we call thee,  
come, O Lord of Hosts, today;  
with thy wonted loving kindness,  
hear thy servants as they pray;  
and thy fullest benediction:  
shed within its walls always. Amen.

*Translated by J.M. Neale (1818-1866)*  
*Music by Edward Bairstow (1874-1946)*

## **The Hymn**

**Glory to thee, my God, this night  
for all the blessings of the light;  
keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
beneath thy own almighty wings.**

**Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,  
the ill that I this day have done,  
that with the world, myself, and thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.**

**Teach me to live, that I may dread  
the grave as little as my bed;  
teach me to die, that so I may  
rise glorious at the awful day.**

O may my soul on thee repose,  
and may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,  
sleep that may me more vigorous make  
to serve my God when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie,  
my soul with heavenly thoughts supply;  
let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
no powers of darkness me molest.

Praise God, from who all blessings flow,  
praise him, all creatures here below,  
praise him above, angelic host,  
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*Words by Thomas Ken (1637-1711)*

*Tune CP 14 Tallis's Canon Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)*

## **Voluntary**

*Sonata No. 1 in F minor, Op. 65 – Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)*



