



Truro Cathedral

First Evensong of Peter and Paul, Apostles

Tuesday 28th June 2011 at 5.30 pm

The Preces

sung by the Officiant and the Choir to music by John Sanders

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.

Welcome

Hymn 213 (Gonfalon Royal)

The eternal gifts of Christ the King,
The apostles' glorious deeds, we sing;
And while due hymns of praise we pay,
Our thankful hearts cast grief away.

The Church in these her princes boasts,
These victor chiefs of warrior hosts;
The soldiers of the heavenly hall,
The lights that rose on earth for all.

'Twas thus the yearning faith of saints,
The unconquered hope that never faints,
The love of Christ that knows not shame,
The prince of this world overcame.

In these the Father's glory shone;
In these the will of God the Son;
In these exults the Holy Ghost;
Through these rejoice the heavenly host.

Redeemer, hear us of thy love,
That, with this glorious band above,
Hereafter, of thine endless grace,
Thy servants also may have place. Amen.

Psalms 66 and 67

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.

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.

The First Lesson

Hosea 6.1–6

Magnificat

The Song of the Blessed Virgin Mary

sung to a setting composed for Truro Cathedral by Philip Stopford

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.

The Second Lesson
1 Corinthians 13.1 – 13

Nunc Dimittis
The Song of Simeon
sung to a setting composed for Truro Cathedral by Philip Stopford

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

All 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 Catholic Church;
The Communion of Saints;
The Forgiveness of sins;
The Resurrection of the body,
And the life everlasting. Amen.**

The Lesser Litany, Responses and Collects
sung by the Officiant and the Choir

The Lord be with you
And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father, who art in heaven,
Hallowed 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. 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 Collect for St Peter

O Almighty God,
who by thy Son Jesus Christ didst give to thy Apostle Saint
Peter many excellent gifts, and commandedst him earnestly
to feed thy flock; Make, we beseech thee, all Bishops and
Pastors diligently to preach thy holy Word, and the people
obediently to follow the same, that they may receive the
crown of everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen

The Second 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 Third Collect, for help in danger

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.

Anthem
The Twelve
William Walton

I

Without arms or charm of culture,
Persons of no importance
From an unimportant Province,
They did as the Spirit bid,
Went forth into a joyless world
Of swords and rhetoric
To bring it joy.

When they heard the Word, some demurred,
some mocked, some were shocked:
but many were stirred, and the Word spread.
Lives long dead were quickened to life;
the sick were healed by the Truth revealed;
released into peace from the gin of old sin,
men forgot themselves in the glory of the story told by the Twelve.

Then the Dark Lord, adored by this world,
perceived the threat of the Light to his might.
From his throne he spoke to his own.
The loud crowd, the sedate engines of State,
were moved by his will to kill.
It was done. One by one,
they were caught, tortured, and slain.

II

O Lord, my God,
Though I forsake thee
Forsake me not,
But guide me as I walk
Through the valley of mistrust,
And let the cry of my disbelieving absence
Come unto thee
Thou who declared unto Moses:
'I shall be there'.

III

Children play about the ancestral graves,
for the dead no longer walk.
Excellent still in their splendour are the antique statues:
but can do neither good nor evil.
Beautiful still are the starry heavens:
but our fate is not written there.
Holy still is speech, but there is no sacred tongue:
the Truth may be told in all.
Twelve as the winds and the months
are those who taught us these things:

envisaging each in an oval glory,
let us praise them all with a merry noise.

W H Auden

Prayers

Hymn 216 (Hanover)

Disposer supreme, and judge of the earth,
Who chooseth for thine the meek and the poor;
To frail earthen vessels, and things of no worth,
Entrusting thy riches which ay shall endure;

Throughout the wide world their message is heard,
And swift as the wind it circles the earth:
It echoes the voice of the heavenly word,
And brings unto mortals the hope of new birth.

Their cry thunders forth, 'Christ Jesus is Lord!'
Then Satan doth fear, his citadels fall;
As when those shrill trumpets were raised at thy word,
And one long blast shattered proud Jericho's wall.

O loud be the call and stirring the sound,
To rouse us, O Lord, from sin's deadly sleep:
May lights which thou kindlest in darkness around,
The dull soul awaken, her vigil to keep.

All honour and praise, dominion and might,
To God, Three in One, eternally be,
Who pouring around us thy glorious light,
Doth call us from darkness thy glory to see.

Blessing

Organ voluntary

Orb and Sceptre

William Walton