



Evening services

The Season of Epiphany

Monday 7 to Saturday 12 January 2019



CHELMSFORD
CATHEDRAL

A very warm welcome to Chelmsford Cathedral, especially if you are a visitor or here for the first time. Welcome stewards are on duty. If you are a visitor, or have any questions about the life of the church in this place, please make yourself known to them.

This leaflet contains the office hymn, psalms, readings and canticles for each day. Please take this booklet away with you and use it in your daily prayers. Music copyright: permission to copy words and music covered by Calamus Licence No. 0635, CCLI Licence No. 193318

Organist & Master of the Choristers: James Davy
Assistant Organist & Director of the Girls' Choir: Laurence Lyndon-Jones
Graham Rogers Organ Scholar: Thomas Williford

Collect for the Week:

Lord God of the nations,
we have seen the star of your glory
rising in splendour.
The radiance of your incarnate Word
pierces the darkness that covers the earth
and signals the dawn of peace and justice.
Make radiant the lives of your people
with that same brightness,
and beckon all the nations
to walk as one in your light.
We ask this through Jesus Christ, your Word made flesh,
who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
in the splendour of eternal light,
God, for ever and ever.

All **Amen.**



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If you would like to know more about the Christian faith and the life of the Christian community in this place please speak to one of our priests, ring 01245 294492 or visit us at:
chelmsfordcathedral.org.uk

Tuesday 8 January

Girls' voices

Responses

Harrison Oxley (1933-2009)

Office hymn

Behold the great Creator makes (NEH 23)

THIS ENDRIS NIGHT

English 15th century Carol



**Behold, the great Creator makes
Himself a house of clay,
a robe of virgin flesh He takes
which He will wear for ay.**

**Hark, hark, the wise eternal Word
like a weak infant cries!
In form of servant is the Lord,
and God in cradle lies.**

**This wonder struck the world amazed,
it shook the starry frame;
squadrons of spirits stood and gazed,
then down in troops they came.**

**Glad shepherds ran to view this sight;
a choir of angels sings,
and eastern sages with delight
adore this King of kings.**

**Join then, all hearts that are not stone,
and all our voices prove,
to celebrate this holy One,
the God of peace and love.**

Words: Thomas Pastel (1584-1659)

Psalms

41-43

Readings

I John 4: 7-10; Mark 6: 34-44

Canticles

Plainsong tones vi & viii arr. John Arnold (1887-1956)

Anthem

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day; I would my true love did so chance to see the legend
of my play, to call my true love to my dance;

Chorus

Sing, oh! my love, oh! my love, my love, my love, this have I done for my true love.

Then was I born of a virgin pure, of her I took fleshly substance thus was I knit to man's
nature to call my true love to my dance.

Chorus

In a manger laid, and wrapped I was so very poor, this was my chance betwixt an ox and a
silly poor ass to call my true love to my dance.

Chorus

Words: William Sandys

Christmas Carols Ancient and Modern (1833)

Based on a 15th Century Carol

Music: Andrew Carter (b. 1939)

Final responses

James Davy

Thursday 10 January

William Laud, Archbishop of Canterbury, 1645

Responses

Richard Ayleward (1626-1669)

Office hymn

The growing limbs of God the Son (tune: NEH 191)

SOLOTHURN

Swiss Traditional Melody



**The growing limbs of God the Son,
the Father's sole-begotten One,
prepare him for his work on earth,
who for mankind took human birth.**

**In wisdom and in grace he grows,
each step of human life he knows,
in all save sin, like us was made,
to be a fallen people's aid.**

**His Father's house he enters in,
where rabbis teach their cure for sin,
while in his heart he hears the call
which through his cross won life for all.**

**And he who rules angelic bands,
who high in heavenly glory stands,
now yields him to his mother's will,
a boy's obedience to fulfill.**

**He all his radiant splendour hides,
and he who made the stars abides
with Joseph and the Mother blest,
in form of servant manifest.**

**To him, the Father's only Son,
let praise and honour now be done,
Who by the Holy Spirit's grace
took flesh to save our human race.**

*Words: G. B. Timms (1910-1997)
in part based upon Divine crescebas puer
J. B. De Santeuil (1630-1697)*

Psalms 53-55
 Readings I John 4: 19-5: 4; Luke 4: 14-22
 Canticles Evening service in E minor *Heathcote Statham (1889-1973)*
 Anthem O'er the hill and o'er the vale

O'er the hill and o'er the vale, come three kings together, caring nought for snow and hail, cold and wind and weather; now on Persia's sandy plains, now where Tigris swells with rains, they their camels tether; now through Syrian lands they go, now through Moab, faint and slow, now o'er Edom's heather.

O'er the hill and o'er the vale, each king bears a present; wise men go a Child to hail, monarchs seek a peasant: and a star in front proceeds, over rocks and rivers leads, shines with beams incessant: therefore onward, onward still! Ford the stream and climb the hill: love makes all things pleasant.

He is God ye go to meet: therefore incense proffer: he is King ye go to greet; gold is in your coffer. Also Man, He comes to share ev'ry woe that man can bear; tempter, railer, scoffer: therefore now, against the day in the grave when Him they lay, Myrhh ye also offer.

Words: Anon. tr. J M Neale (1818-1866) Music: German carol, arr. James Davy

Final responses Edward Naylor (1867-1934)

Friday 11 January

Mary Slessor, Missionary in West Africa, 1915

Responses Richard Ayleward
 Office hymn The race that long in darkness pined (NEH: 57)

DUNDEE

Melody from the *Scottish Psalter* 1615
as set in Ravenscroft's *Psalter* 1621



**The race that long in darkness pined
 have seen a glorious light;
 the people dwell in day, who dwelt
 in death's surrounding night.**

**To hail thy rise, thou better Sun,
 the gathering nations come,
 joyous as when the reapers bear
 the harvest-treasures home.**

**To us a child of hope is born,
to us a Son is given;
him shall the tribes of earth obey,
him all the hosts of heaven.**

**His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
for evermore adored;
the Wonderful, the Counsellor,
the great and mighty Lord.**

**His power increasing still shall spread;
his reign no end shall know:
justice shall guard his throne above,
and peace abound below.**

*Words: John Morison (1750-1798)
based on Isaiah 9.2-7*

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| Psalms | 59-61 |
| Readings | 1 John 5: 5-13; Luke 5: 12-16 |
| Magnificat | <i>David Bevan (b. 1951)</i> |
| Nunc dimittis | <i>Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (c. 1525-1594)</i> |
| Anthem | Bethlehem Down |

“When he is King we will give him the kings’ gifts, Myrrh for its sweetness and gold for a crown, beautiful robes,” said the young girl to Joseph, Faith, with her first-born on Bethlehem Down. Bethlehem Down is full of the starlight, winds for the spices, and stars for the gold, Mary for sleep, and for lullaby music, songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold. When he is King they will cloth him in grave-sheets, Myrrh for embalming, and wood for a crown, he that lies now in the white arms of Mary, sleeping so lightly on Bethlehem Down. Here he has peace and a short while for dreaming, close-huddled oxen to keep him from cold, Mary for love, and for lullaby music, songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

Words: Bruce Blunt (1899-1957)

Music: Peter Warlock (1894-1930)

Final responses *Edward Naylor*

Saturday 12 January

Aelred of Hexham, Abbot of Rievaulx, 1167

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|---------------------|---------------------------------|
| Psalms | 65-67 |
| Readings | 1 John 5: 14-end; John 3: 22-30 |
| Antiphon & Canticle | See page 6 |



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