



BELFAST
CATHEDRAL

CHORAL EVENSONG
Second Sunday after Trinity
Sunday 26th June 2022

*Welcome to the Cathedral Church of St Anne, Belfast.
Please follow the instructions from the Churchwardens.*

Organ Prelude: Elegy, George Thalben-Ball CBE (1896-1987)

*Please stand to sing **HYMN 323***:*



**The God of Abraham praise
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love:
To him uplift your voice,
At whose supreme command
From earth we rise and seek the joys
At his right hand.**

**The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing,
And 'Holy, holy, holy' cry
'Almighty King!
Who was, and is, the same,
And evermore shall be:
Jehovah Father, great I AM,
We worship thee.'**



**The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high:
'Hail, Father, Son and Holy Ghost'
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine!
(I join the heavenly lays)
All might and majesty are thine,
And endless praise.**

*Words: Thomas Olivers (1725-1799) based on the Jewish Yigdal
Tune: LEONI Hebrew melody noted by Thomas Olivers (1725-1799) from the singing of Meyer Lyon of the London
Great Synagogue, adpt. c.1770*

WELCOME

*Please remain standing for the **OPENING RESPONSES:***

Priest: O Lord, open thou our lips.

Choir: And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

Priest: O God, make speed to save us.

Choir: O Lord, make haste to help us.

Priest: Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.

Choir: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world
without end. Amen.

Priest: Praise ye the Lord.

Choir: The Lord's name be praised.

Setting: Humphrey Clucas (b.1941)

Please sit while the choir sings **PSALM 119 vv 153-168**

O consider mine adversity, and deliver me:
for I do not forget thy law.

Avenge thou my cause, and deliver me:
quicken me, according to thy word.

Health is far from the ungodly:
for they regard not thy statutes.

Great is thy mercy, O Lord:
quicken me, as thou art wont.

Many there are that trouble me, and persecute me:
yet do I not swerve from thy testimonies.

It grieveth me when I see the transgressors:
because they keep not thy law.

Consider, O Lord, how I love thy commandments:
O quicken me, according to thy loving-kindness.

Thy word is true from everlasting:
all the judgements of thy righteousness endure for evermore.

Princes have persecuted me without a cause:
but my heart standeth in awe of thy word.

I am as glad of thy word:
as one that findeth great spoils.

As for lies, I hate and abhor them:
but thy law do I love.

Seven times a day do I praise thee:
because of thy righteous judgements.

Great is the peace that they have who love thy law:
and they are not offended at it.

Lord, I have looked for thy saving health:
and done after thy commandments.

My soul hath kept thy testimonies:
and loved them exceedingly.

I have kept thy commandments and testimonies:
for all my ways are before thee.

Please stand for the **GLORIA:**

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.**

Chants: Frederick William Wadeley OBE (1882-1970) and Gerald Knight (1908-79)

Please sit for the **FIRST READING:** 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.’

*Please remain seated as the choir sings the **MAGNIFICAT:***

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.

*Please stand for the **GLORIA:***

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.

Text: Luke 1:46-55

The Knaresborough Service, Philip Wilby (b. 1949)

Please sit for the **SECOND READING:** 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.

Please remain seated as the choir sings the **NUNC DIMITTIS:**

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.

Please stand for the **GLORIA:**

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.

Text: Luke 2:29-32

Music: The Knaresborough Service, Philip Wilby (b. 1949)

Please remain standing and face east to recite the **APOSTLES' CREED:**

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 Spirit, 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 Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Priest: The Lord be with you.

Choir: And with thy spirit.

Priest: Let us pray.

Please kneel or sit

Priest: Lord, have mercy upon us.

Choir: Christ, have mercy upon us.

Priest: Lord, have mercy upon us.

Choir:

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.

Priest: O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us.

Choir: And grant us thy salvation.

Priest: O Lord, save the Queen.

Choir: And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Priest: Endue thy ministers with righteousness.

Choir: And make thy chosen people joyful.

Priest: O Lord, save thy people.

Choir: And bless thine inheritance.

Priest: Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Choir: Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.

Priest: O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Choir: And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

THE COLLECT OF THE DAY:

O Lord, who never failest to help and govern them whom thou dost bring up in thy steadfast 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.

Choir: Amen.

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.

Choir: Amen.

COLLECT FOR AID AGAINST ALL PERILS:

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.

Choir: Amen.

The choir sings the **ANTHEM**

Lord, thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another.
Before the mountains were brought forth
or ever the earth and the world were made,
Thou art God from everlasting and world without end.
Thou turnest man to destruction; again Thou sayest:
Come again, ye children of men.
For a thousand years in Thy sight are
but as yesterday; seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

*O God our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come.
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.*

As soon as thou scatterest them, they are even as asleep,
and fade away suddenly like the grass.
In the morning it is green and groweth up,

but in the evening it is cut down and withered.
For we consume away in thy displeasure,
and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.
For when thou art angry, all our days are gone,
we bring our years to an end, as a tale that is told.
The days of our age are threescore years and ten:
and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years,
yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow.
So passeth it away, and we are gone.
Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last.
Be gracious unto thy servants.

O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon.
So shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another.
Before the mountains were brought forth
or ever the earth and the world were made,
Thou art God from everlasting and world without end.

And the glorious Majesty of the Lord be upon us.
Prosper Thou, O prosper Thou the work of our hands upon us.
O prosper Thou our handy work.

Text: Psalm 90

Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

*Please kneel or sit for the **PRAYERS**, which conclude with **A PRAYER OF ST JOHN CHRYSOSTOM**:*

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests: Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting.

*All respond: **Amen.***

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore.

*All respond: **Amen.***

Please stand to sing **HYMN 618:**



**Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,
be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.**

**Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.**

**Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.**

**Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.**

*Words: Jan Struther [Joyce Placzek, nee Torrens] (1901-53)
Tune: SLANE, Irish traditional melody harm. Erik Routley (1917-82)*

THE BLESSING

The peace of God which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord: And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be amongst you and remain with you always.

Response: **Amen.**

Please remain standing as the choir and clergy depart during the **Organ Postlude:**
Empyrean Francis Pott (b. 1957)

*Bible passages in this service are from the New Revised Standard Version.
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NOTICES



Lunchtime Prayers at Belfast Cathedral.

1.00 -1.15pm Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

All most welcome.

Friday 1-1.45pm – Service of Healing in the Cathedral Hall

SUNDAY JULY 3

3.30 p.m. Saying Goodbye Service

With the Mariposa Trust

A special service for those who have lost a baby in pregnancy, at birth and in early years, and for those grieving never having had a child

From Monday 27th June,
pastoral care for the Cathedral Parish will be provided
by Revd Janice Elsdon.

Please phone 079 7705 8669

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Account Name: "Parochial No 1 Current Account"

Sort Code: 90-21-27

Account Number: 10006051

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