



**CHORAL EVENSONG**

**ON**

**THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY**

**Sunday 26 June 2022  
at 4.00pm**

# Welcome

A warm welcome to York Minster and to this service of Choral Evensong. Welcome if you are a regular worshipper and know the Minster well, and welcome if you are experiencing this building and this form of worship for the first time today.

The service will be sung by the Vicars Choral and Choral Scholars.

Today's service will be live streamed from the Minster. In this service we are immersed in the words of scripture, spoken and sung, and we are given time and space to lose ourselves in prayer and come closer to God.

# Order of Service

*A bell is rung and these prayers are sung:*

O praise the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord.

Let us pray.

O Lord, open thou our lips and purify our hearts, that we may worthily magnify thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O praise the Lord with me, and let us magnify his name together.

## 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.

*Words* Pynson's Horae (1514) ♦ *Music* Richard Lloyd (1933–2021)

## Preces

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.

*Music* Philip Moore (b. 1943)

*Please remain seated for the singing of the psalm but stand for the Gloria at the end.*

## Psalmody

O God, thou hast cast us out, and scattered us abroad ♦ thou hast also been displeased; O turn thee unto us again.

Thou hast moved the land, and divided it ♦ heal the sores thereof, for it shaketh.

Thou hast shewed thy people heavy things ♦ thou hast given us a drink of deadly wine.

Thou hast given a token for such as fear thee ♦ that they may triumph because of the truth.

Therefore were thy beloved delivered ♦ help me with thy right hand, and hear me.

God hath spoken in his holiness, I will rejoice, and divide Sichem ♦ and mete out the valley of Succoth.

Gilead is mine, and Manasses is mine ♦ Ephraim also is the strength of my head; Judah is my law-giver.

Moab is my wash-pot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe ♦ Philistia, be thou glad of me.

Who will lead me into the strong city ♦ who will bring me into Edom?

Hast not thou cast us out, O God ♦ wilt not thou, O God, go out with our hosts?

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

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

*Please stand.*

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.

PSALM 60

*Please sit.*

## First Lesson

The First Lesson is from the Book Genesis.

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.’

Here ends the First Lesson.

*Please stand.*

## **Magnificat**

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.

*Words* LUKE I. 46–55

*Music* EVENING SERVICE IN G, Herbert Sumsion (1899–1995)

*Please sit.*

## Second Lesson

The Second Lesson is from the Gospel of Mark.

Jesus 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.

Here ends the Second Lesson.

MARK 6.1-6

*Please stand.*

## 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.  
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.

*Words* Luke 2.29-32 ♦ *Music* EVENING SERVICE IN G, Herbert Sumsion

*Please remain standing.*



## 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 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 and Responses

The Lord be with you;  
**and with thy spirit.**

Let us pray.

*Please sit.*

Lord, have mercy upon us.  
**Christ, have mercy upon us.**  
Lord, have mercy upon us.

**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.**

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 Collects**

O Lord, who never failest to help and govern them who 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.

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.

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.

*Music Philip Moore*

## **Anthem**

Laudibus in sanctis Dominum celebrate supremum: firmamenta sonent inclyta facta Dei.

Inclyta facta Dei cantate sacraque potentis: voce potestatem saepe sonate manus. Magnificum Domini cantet tuba martia nomen: pieria Domino concelebrate lyra.

Laude Dei resonent resonantia tympana summi: alta sacri resonent organa laude Dei.

Hunc arguta canant tenui psalteria corda: hunc agili laudet laeta chorea pede. Concava divinas effundant cymbala laudes: cymbala dulcesona laude repleta Dei. Omne quod aetheriis in mundo vescitur auris: Halleluia canat tempus in omne Deo.

*Praise the Lord Most High with praises among his saints: let the firmament tell of the wonderful works of God.*

*Sing of the wonderful works of God, and of the holy things of the Almighty: tell oft with the voice the power of his hand.*

*Let the war-trumpet sing of the wonderful name of the Lord: praise the Lord with songs and upon the lyre.*

*Let all things that can, resound with the praise of God; take up the drum: let lofty organs resound with the holy praise of God.*

*Let the sharp-toned strings of the psaltery sing his praise: let the festal procession praise him.*

*Let the resounding cymbals pour out divine praises: let the sweet-toned cymbals be filled with the praise of God.*

*Let everything that draws breath on earth: sing Alleluia at all times to God.*

*Words paraphrase of Psalm 150 ♦ Music William Byrd (1539/40–1623)*

## Sermon

The Revd Dr Victoria Johnson, Canon Precentor

*Please stand.*

## Hymn



1. God of mercy, God of grace,  
show the brightness of thy face;  
shine upon us, Saviour, shine,  
fill thy Church with light divine;  
and thy saving health extend  
unto earth's remotest end.

2. Let the people praise thee, Lord;  
be by all that live adored;  
let the nations shout and sing  
glory to their Saviour King;  
at thy feet their tribute pay,  
and thy holy will obey.

3. Let the people praise thee, Lord;  
earth shall then her fruits afford;  
God to man his blessing give,  
man to God devoted live;  
all below, and all above,  
one in joy and light and love.

*Words* Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847)

*Tune* HEATHLANDS, NEH 366, Henry Smart (1813–79)

*Please remain standing.*

## The Blessing

## Voluntary

Grand Chœur Dialogué

Eugène Gigout

*There will be an opportunity to make a donation to support the music, ministry and mission of York Minster as you leave.*