

Palm Sunday
Sunday 10 April 2022



**Southwell
Minster**
THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF
THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

3.30pm Evensong

Organ Prelude: *Louange à l'Éternité de Jésus* (from *Quartet for the End of Time*),
Oliver Messiaen (1908-92)

Preces and Responses: William Byrd (c.1540-1623)

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis: *Faburden Service*, Thomas Tallis (1505-85)

INTROIT *sung by the choir from the North Transept*

Christus factus est pro nobis obediens usque ad mortem autem crucis. Propter quod et Deus exaltavit illum, et dedit illi nomen, quod est super omne nomen.	<i>Christ was made obedient for us, even to the death of the cross. Therefore God also highly exalted him, and gave him the name which is above every name.</i>
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Words: Philippians 2: 8-9

Music: Felice Anerio (c. 1560-1614)

OFFICE HYMN: The royal banners forward go (*page 13 in Evensong booklet*)

PSALM 69 (vv. 1-20)

Save me, O God:

for the waters are come in, even unto my soul.

I stick fast in the deep mire, where no ground is:

I am come into deep waters, so that the floods run over me.

I am weary of crying; my throat is dry:

my sight faileth me for waiting so long upon my God.

They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head:

they that are mine enemies, and would destroy me guiltless, are mighty.

I paid them the things that I never took:

God, thou knowest my simpleness, and my faults are not hid from thee.

Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for
my cause:
let not those that seek thee be confounded through me, O Lord God
of Israel.

And why? for thy sake have I suffered reproof:
shame hath covered my face.

I am become a stranger unto my brethren:
even an alien unto my mother's children.

For the zeal of thine house hath even eaten me:
and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.

I wept, and chastened myself with fasting:
and that was turned to my reproof.

I put on sackcloth also:
and they jested upon me.

They that sit in the gate speak against me:
and the drunkards make songs upon me.

But, Lord, I make my prayer unto thee:
in an acceptable time.

Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercy:
even in the truth of thy salvation.

Take me out of the mire, that I sink not:
O let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the
deep waters.

Let not the water-flood drown me, neither let the deep swallow me up:
and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving-kindness is comfortable:
turn thee unto me according to the multitude of thy mercies.

And hide not thy face from thy servant, for I am in trouble:
O haste thee, and hear me.

Draw nigh unto my soul, and save it:
deliver me, because of mine enemies.

Thou hast known my reproof, my shame, and my dishonour:
mine adversaries are all in thy sight.

Chant: Henry Smart (1813-1879)

Let me sing for my beloved
my love-song concerning his vineyard:
My beloved had a vineyard
on a very fertile hill.
He dug it and cleared it of stones,
and planted it with choice vines;
he built a watch-tower in the midst of it,
and hewed out a wine vat in it;
he expected it to yield grapes,
but it yielded wild grapes.

And now, inhabitants of Jerusalem
and people of Judah,
judge between me
and my vineyard.
What more was there to do for my vineyard
that I have not done in it?
When I expected it to yield grapes,
why did it yield wild grapes?

And now I will tell you
what I will do to my vineyard.
I will remove its hedge,
and it shall be devoured;
I will break down its wall,
and it shall be trampled down.
I will make it a waste;
it shall not be pruned or hoed,
and it shall be overgrown with briars and thorns;
I will also command the clouds
that they rain no rain upon it.

For the vineyard of the Lord of hosts
is the house of Israel,
and the people of Judah
are his pleasant planting;
he expected justice,
but saw bloodshed;
righteousness,
but heard a cry!

He began to tell the people this parable: 'A man planted a vineyard, and leased it to tenants, and went to another country for a long time. When the season came, he sent a slave to the tenants in order that they might give him his share of the produce of the vineyard; but the tenants beat him and sent him away empty-handed. Next he sent another slave; that one also they beat and insulted and sent away empty-handed. And he sent yet a third; this one also they wounded and threw out. Then the owner of the vineyard said, "What shall I do? I will send my beloved son; perhaps they will respect him." But when the tenants saw him, they discussed it among themselves and said, "This is the heir; let us kill him so that the inheritance may be ours." So they threw him out of the vineyard and killed him. What then will the owner of the vineyard do to them? He will come and destroy those tenants and give the vineyard to others.' When they heard this, they said, 'Heaven forbid!' But he looked at them and said, 'What then does this text mean:

"The stone that the builders rejected
has become the cornerstone"?

Everyone who falls on that stone will be broken to pieces; and it will crush anyone on whom it falls.' When the scribes and chief priests realized that he had told this parable against them, they wanted to lay hands on him at that very hour, but they feared the people.

COLLECT FOR THE DAY

Almighty and everlasting God,
who, of thy tender love towards mankind,
hast sent thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ,
to take upon him our flesh,
and to suffer death upon the cross,
that all mankind should follow the example of his great humility;
Mercifully grant, that we may both follow the example of his patience,
and also be made partakers of his resurrection;
through the same Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

ANTHEM *sung by the choir*

Woefully arrayed,
My blood, man,
For thee ran,
It may not be nayed;
My body blo and wan,
Woefully arrayed.

Behold me, I pray thee,
with all thy whole reason,
And be not hard-hearted
for this encheason,
Sith I for thy soul sake
was slain in good season,
Beguiled and betrayed
by Judas' false treason;
Unkindly entreated,
with sharp cords sore
Fretted the Jews me threatened,
They mowed, they grinned,
they scorned me,
Condemned to death,
as thou mayst see,
Woefully arrayed.

Thus naked am I nailed,
O man, for thy sake!
I love thee, then love me;
why sleepst thou? awake!
Remember my tender heart-root
With pains my veins constrained to crake;
Thus tugged to and fro,
Thus wrapped all in woe,
Whereas never man was so entreated,
Thus in most cruel wise,
Was like a lamb offered in sacrifice,
Woefully arrayed.

*Clothed in sorrow,
O man, my blood
Was spilt for you,
That cannot be denied;
My pale and bloodless corpse
Was clothed in sorrow.*

*I beg you to look at me
With all your understanding
And for this reason
Do not be hard-hearted,
Since I was killed just in time
To save your soul
Cheated and betrayed
By Judas' guile.
Inhumanly treated, the Jews
threatened me and
scourged me with whips.
They grimaced and mocked me,
The scorned me
And condemned me to death,
As you can see,
Clothed in sorrow.*

*So naked I am nailed;
O man, I love you for your own self
So love me too.
Why are you sleeping? Wake up.
Remember my human heart strings
My veins forced to crack with pain,
Dragged in all directions,
So wrapped up in sorrow.
No man was ever so treated,
In such cruel fashion
Offered like a lamb to the sacrifice,
Clothed in sorrow.*

Of sharp thorn I have worn
a crown on my head,
So pained, so strained,
so rueful, so red;
Thus bobbed, thus robbed,
thus for thy love dead,
Unfeigned, not deigned
my blood for to shed;
My feet and handes sore
The sturdy nails tore;
What might I suffer more
Than I have done, O man, for thee?
Come when thou list,
welcome to me,
Woefully arrayed.

*Words: A 15th Century Poem,
attributed to John Skelton (c. 1463-1529)*

*I have worn a crown
Of sharp thorns on my head,
So much in pain, so bruised,
So sad, so read with my blood
Thus torn, robbed of life
And dead for love of you;
Feigning not, but freely
Shedding my blood.
My fee and hands sorely wounded,
Torn by the thick nails,
What more could I suffer for you
Than I already have, O man?
Come to me when your heart moves
you, for you are welcome,
Clothed in sorrow*

Music: William Cornysh (1465-1523)

HOMILY given by the Revd Paul Rattigan, Canon Missioner

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION led by the Revd Dr Richard Frith, Canon Precentor

HYMN: O sacred head, sore wounded (NEH 90)

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Prélude (from Suite)

Maurice Duruflé (1902-86)

MINI PEW NEWS

for the week 11 - 17 April 2022



Southwell
Minster

WORSHIP IN THE COMING WEEK

During this week our regular daily services will take place as follows:

Morning Prayer at 8.30am (Monday to Saturday)

Holy Communion at 12.15pm (Monday to Thursday only). No service on Friday or Saturday.

Reflections on Threads through Creation at 12.45pm (Tue, Wed & Thur only)

Evensong at 5.30pm (Monday to Saturday) except for Wednesday and Thursday when it is replaced by Evening Prayer.

Other special services for Holy Week

Tues 12 April	8.00pm	Tenebrae	<i>Quire</i>
Wed 13 April	7.30pm	Eucharist with the Renewal of Commitment to Ministry and Blessing of Oils	<i>Nave (and live-streamed)</i>
Thurs 14 April	7.00pm	The Liturgy of Maundy Thursday	<i>Quire (and live-streamed)</i>
Fri 15 April	10.00am	Walking through Good Friday	
	12 noon	The Three Hours	<i>Quire</i>
	2.00pm	The Liturgy of Good Friday	<i>Quire (and live-streamed)</i>
Sat 16 April	7.00pm	Diocesan Confirmations	<i>Nave</i>

Sunday 17 April

EASTER SUNDAY

5.30am	The Easter Liturgy	<i>Nave & Quire</i>
7.40am	Litany BCP	<i>Quire</i>
8.00am	Holy Communion with Hymns BCP	<i>Quire</i>
10.00am	Cathedral Eucharist CW	<i>Nave (and live-streamed)</i>
3.30pm	Festal Evensong with Procession	<i>Quire (and live-streamed)</i>

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

The darkness of the cross is the only way for the Christian to see the light. The depths to which humanity can descend in its orientation towards destruction can lead to the heights to which God can soar in God's capacity to redeem. The cross, therefore, in the life of Jesus, and in our own, is never to be understood as an excuse for passive, fatalistic acceptance of unjust situations, but as a creative moment on the way to newness of life. 'Behold I will make all things new.'

Daniel O'Leary *Passion for the Possible* 1998 p.78-79 Columba Press

INTERCESSIONS

Please pray for all victims of the war in Ukraine, especially praying for the Anglican Chaplaincy of Christ Church in Kyiv and St Andrew's Moscow.

We continue to hold before God all those who have asked for our prayers:

The Minster Family

Margaret Berry, George Cassidy (bishop), George Davies (priest), Val Fethney, Harry Frost, Jill Frost, Glynn Lloyd, Lesley Lloyd, Les Meats, Joy Pragnell, Tony Ridgwell, Peter Sharp, David Stone, Barbara Tittensor, Sheila Wilkes

Recently Departed

David Bennett (priest), Winifred Mary Greasley, Michael Legg, Alan Rogers

We Remember on the Anniversary of Their Death

- 11 Margaret Ashworth, Michael Brown, Leonard Ivan Pentecost
- 12 Sheila Coles
- 14 Roger Edward Whibley
- 15 Mary (Peggy) Glasper

The full version of Pew News for this week is available on the Minster website at www.southwellminster.org/worship/pew-news/. The full service list, including the preachers and music, is available at <https://www.southwellminster.org/worship/services-calendar/>

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Please take this order of service away with you (but leave the Evensong booklet for future use).

Acknowledgements

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