

Trinity Sunday

Sunday 12 June 2022



3.30pm Festal Evensong

Organ Prelude: *Prelude in E flat*, BWV 552i, Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Preces and Responses: William Byrd (1543-1623)

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis: *Short Service*, Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

INTROIT *sung by the choir from the North Transept*

1. Most ancient of all mysteries,
Before thy throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most holy Trinity.

2. When heaven and earth were yet unmade,
When time was yet unknown,
Thou in thy bliss and majesty
Didst live and love alone.

5. Most ancient of all mysteries,
Before thy throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most, merciful,
Most holy Trinity.

3. Thou wert not born; there was no fount
From which thy Being flowed;
There is no end which thou canst reach;
But thou art simply God.

4. How wonderful creation is,
The work which thou didst bless,
And O, what then must thou be like,
Eternal loveliness!

Words: F.W. Faber (1814-1863)

Tune: ST FLAVIAN NEH 147

Day's Psalter 1562

Adapted by Richard Redhead (1820-1901)

OFFICE HYMN:



Father most holy, merciful and tender;
Jesus our Saviour, with the Father reigning;
Spirit all-kindly, Advocate, Defender,
Light never waning;

**Trinity sacred, Unity unshaken;
Deity perfect, giving and forgiving,
Light of the angels, Life of the forsaken,
Hope of all living;**

Maker of all things, all thy creatures praise thee;
Lo, all things serve thee through thy whole creation:
Hear us, Almighty, hear us as we raise thee
Heart's adoration.

**To the all-ruling triune God be glory:
Highest and greatest, help thou our endeavour,
We too would praise thee, giving honour worthy,
Now and for ever. Amen.**

*Words: Latin, c. 10th century
trans. Percy Dearmer (1867-1936)*

*Tune: O PATER SANCTE NEH 144
Mode iv*

PSALM 73 (verses 1–3 and 15–end)

Truly God is loving unto Israel:
even unto such as are of a clean heart.
Nevertheless, my feet were almost gone:
my treadings had well-nigh slipt.
And why? I was grieved at the wicked:
I do also see the ungodly in such prosperity.

Then thought I to understand this:
but it was too hard for me,
Until I went into the sanctuary of God:
then understood I the end of these men;
Namely, how thou dost set them in slippery places:
and castest them down, and destroyest them.
O how suddenly do they consume:
perish, and come to a fearful end!
Yea, even like as a dream when one awaketh:
so shalt thou make their image to vanish out of the city.
Thus my heart was grieved:
and it went even through my reins.
So foolish was I, and ignorant:
even as it were a beast before thee.
Nevertheless, I am alway by thee:
for thou hast holden me by my right hand.
Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel:
and after that receive me with glory.
Whom have I in heaven but thee:
and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of thee.
My flesh and my heart faileth:
but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.
For lo, they that forsake thee shall perish:
thou hast destroyed all them that commit fornication against thee.
But it is good for me to hold me fast by God, to put my trust in the
Lord God:
and to speak of all thy works in the gates of the daughter of Sion.

Chant: Luke Flintoft (1680-1727)

Moses was keeping the flock of his father-in-law Jethro, the priest of Midian; he led his flock beyond the wilderness, and came to Horeb, the mountain of God. There the angel of the Lord appeared to him in a flame of fire out of a bush; he looked, and the bush was blazing, yet it was not consumed. Then Moses said, 'I must turn aside and look at this great sight, and see why the bush is not burned up.' When the Lord saw that he had turned aside to see, God called to him out of the bush, 'Moses, Moses!' And he said, 'Here I am.' Then he said, 'Come no closer! Remove the sandals from your feet, for the place on which you are standing is holy ground.' He said further, 'I am the God of your father, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob.' And Moses hid his face, for he was afraid to look at God.

Then the Lord said, 'I have observed the misery of my people who are in Egypt; I have heard their cry on account of their taskmasters. Indeed, I know their sufferings, and I have come down to deliver them from the Egyptians, and to bring them up out of that land to a good and broad land, a land flowing with milk and honey, to the country of the Canaanites, the Hittites, the Amorites, the Perizzites, the Hivites, and the Jebusites. The cry of the Israelites has now come to me; I have also seen how the Egyptians oppress them. So come, I will send you to Pharaoh to bring my people, the Israelites, out of Egypt.' But Moses said to God, 'Who am I that I should go to Pharaoh, and bring the Israelites out of Egypt?' He said, 'I will be with you; and this shall be the sign for you that it is I who sent you: when you have brought the people out of Egypt, you shall worship God on this mountain.'

But Moses said to God, 'If I come to the Israelites and say to them, "The God of your ancestors has sent me to you", and they ask me, "What is his name?" what shall I say to them?' God said to Moses, 'I am who I am.' He said further, 'Thus you shall say to the Israelites, "I am has sent me to you."' God also said to Moses, 'Thus you shall say to the Israelites, "The Lord, the God of your ancestors, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob, has sent me to you":

This is my name for ever,
and this my title for all generations.

ANTIPHON TO THE MAGNIFICAT

O God the Father Unbegotten,
O God the only begotten Son,
O God the Holy Ghost the Comforter,
One Holy and undivided Trinity:
with our whole heart and with our whole voice we acknowledge thee,
praise thee, and we bless thee:
To thee be glory for ever.

Mode iv

SECOND READING

John 3: 1–17

Now there was a Pharisee named Nicodemus, a leader of the Jews. He came to Jesus by night and said to him, 'Rabbi, we know that you are a teacher who has come from God; for no one can do these signs that you do apart from the presence of God.' Jesus answered him, 'Very truly, I tell you, no one can see the kingdom of God without being born from above.' Nicodemus said to him, 'How can anyone be born after having grown old? Can one enter a second time into the mother's womb and be born?' Jesus answered, 'Very truly, I tell you, no one can enter the kingdom of God without being born of water and Spirit. What is born of the flesh is flesh, and what is born of the Spirit is spirit. Do not be astonished that I said to you, "You must be born from above." The wind blows where it chooses, and you hear the sound of it, but you do not know where it comes from or where it goes. So it is with everyone who is born of the Spirit.' Nicodemus said to him, 'How can these things be?' Jesus answered him, 'Are you a teacher of Israel, and yet you do not understand these things?

'Very truly, I tell you, we speak of what we know and testify to what we have seen; yet you do not receive our testimony. If I have told you about earthly things and you do not believe, how can you believe if I tell you about heavenly things? No one has ascended into heaven except the one who descended from heaven, the Son of Man. And just as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, so must the Son of Man be lifted up, that whoever believes in him may have eternal life.

'For God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, so that everyone who believes in him may not perish but may have eternal life.

'Indeed, God did not send the Son into the world to condemn the world, but in order that the world might be saved through him.

COLLECT FOR THE DAY

Almighty and everlasting God,
who hast given unto us thy servants grace,
by the confession of a true faith to acknowledge the glory of the
eternal Trinity,
and in the power of the Divine Majesty to worship the Unity;
We beseech thee, that thou wouldest keep us stedfast in this faith,
and evermore defend us from all adversities,
who livest and reignest, one God, world without end.
Amen.

ANTHEM *sung by the choir*

Blessed angel spirits offer praise undying,
Ever crying:
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth.

Saints and martyrs praise thy name,
Trinity life-giving,
Earth-borne sorrow leaving before thy throne,
Ever crying:
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth.

Father omnipotent, mighty in glory,
Christ, thy Son, our Saviour who died that we might live,
Holy Spirit, mystic dove, dwelling with us evermore:
We praise thee, blessed Trinity.

With the angels' sacred hymn,
All thy might proclaiming,
With the mystic cherubim
In songs of praise we join:
Holy, Holy, Holy.

Join we all in songs of praise for ever:
Hallelujah, Lord God of Sabaoth.

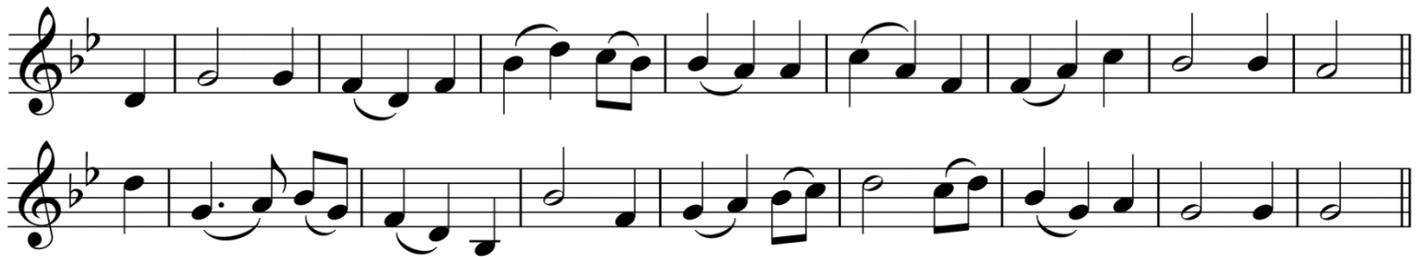
*Words: Russian, from the Cherubic Hymn
trans. W.G. Rothery*

Music: Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky (1840-93)

HOMILY given by the Revd Paul Rattigan, Canon Missioner

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

HYMN during which the collection is taken



**1. I bind unto myself today
The strong name of the Trinity,
By invocation of the same,
The Three in One, and One in Three.**



**2. I bind this day to me for ever,
By power of faith, Christ's Incarnation;
His baptism in Jordan river;
His death on Cross for my salvation;
His bursting from the spiced tomb;
His riding up the heavenly way;
His coming at the day of doom;
I bind unto myself today.**

**3. I bind unto myself the power
Of the great love of Cherubim;
The sweet 'Well done' in judgement hour;
The service of the Seraphim,
Confessors' faith, Apostles' word,
The Patriarchs' prayers, the Prophets' scrolls,
All good deeds done unto the Lord,
And purity of virgin souls.**

4. I bind unto myself today
The virtues of the star-lit heaven,
The glorious sun's life-giving ray,
The whiteness of the moon at even,
The flashing of the lightning free,
The whirling wind's tempestuous shocks,
The stable earth, the deep salt sea,
Around the old eternal rocks.

5. I bind unto myself today
The power of God to hold and lead,
His eye to watch, his might to stay,
His ear to hearken to my need.
The wisdom of my God to teach,
His hand to guide, his shield to ward;
The word of God to give me speech,
His heavenly host to be my guard.

6. I bind unto myself the name,
The strong name of the Trinity;
By invocation of the same,
The Three in One, and One in Three.
Of whom all nature hath creation;
Eternal Father, Spirit, Word:
Praise to the Lord of my salvation,
Salvation is of Christ the Lord.

Words: St Patrick (372-466)
trans. Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-95)

Tunes: ST PATRICK'S BREASTPLATE NEH 159
Irish traditional

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Triptyque (from L'Orgue mystique XXVI)

Charles Tournemire (1870-1939)

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