

The Fifth Sunday of Lent

Sunday 26 March 2023



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

3.30pm Evensong

Preces and Responses: Thomas Tomkins (1572-1656)

Setting: *Evening Service in B minor*, Thomas Tertius Noble (1867-1953)

INTROIT *sung by the choir from the North Transept*

Drop, drop, slow tears,
and bathe those beauteous feet,
which brought from heaven
the news and Prince of peace.

Cease not, wet eyes,
his mercies to entreat;
to cry for vengeance
sin doth never cease.

In your deep floods
drown all my faults and fears;
nor let his eye
see sin, but through my tears.

Words: Phineas Fletcher (1582-1650)

*Music: SONG 46
Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)*

PRECES (*see page 4 of Evensong booklet*)

OFFICE HYMN



A - men.

The royal banners forward go,
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow;
Where he in flesh, our flesh who made,
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

**Where deep for us the spear was dyed,
Life's torrent rushing from his side,
To wash us in that precious flood
Where mingled water flowed, and blood.**

Fulfilled is all that David told
In true prophetic song of old,
The universal Lord is he,
Who reigns and triumphs from the tree.

**O Tree of beauty, Tree of light,
O Tree with royal purple dight,
Elect on whose triumphal breast
Those holy limbs should find their rest!**

On whose dear arms, so widely flung,
The weight of this world's ransom hung,
The price of humankind to pay
And spoil the spoiler of his prey.

**O Cross, our one reliance, hail!
So may thy power with us prevail
To give new virtue to the saint,
And pardon to the penitent.**

To thee, eternal Three in One,
Let homage meet by all be done:
Whom by thy Cross thou dost restore,
Preserve and govern evermore.

Amen.

I will magnify thee, O Lord, for thou hast set me up:
 and not made my foes to triumph over me.
 O Lord my God, I cried unto thee:
 and thou hast healed me.
 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul out of hell:
 thou hast kept my life from them that go down to the pit.
 Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye saints of his:
 and give thanks unto him for a remembrance of his holiness.
 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleasure
 is life:
 heaviness may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.
 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be removed:
 thou, Lord, of thy goodness hast made my hill so strong.
 Thou didst turn thy face from me:
 and I was troubled.
 Then cried I unto thee, O Lord:
 and gat me to my Lord right humbly.
 What profit is there in my blood:
 when I go down to the pit?
 Shall the dust give thanks unto thee:
 or shall it declare thy truth?
 Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me:
 Lord, be thou my helper.
 Thou hast turned my heaviness into joy:
 thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness.
 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy praise without ceasing:
 O my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

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.

Chants: James Turle (1802-82)

Please sit

The thought of my affliction and my homelessness
is wormwood and gall!
My soul continually thinks of it
and is bowed down within me.
But this I call to mind,
and therefore I have hope:

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases,
his mercies never come to an end;
they are new every morning;
great is your faithfulness.
'The Lord is my portion,' says my soul,
'therefore I will hope in him.'

The Lord is good to those who wait for him,
to the soul that seeks him.
It is good that one should wait quietly
for the salvation of the Lord.
It is good for one to bear
the yoke in youth,
to sit alone in silence
when the Lord has imposed it,
to put one's mouth to the dust
(there may yet be hope),
to give one's cheek to the smiter,
and be filled with insults.

For the Lord will not
reject for ever.
Although he causes grief, he will have compassion
according to the abundance of his steadfast love;
for he does not willingly afflict
or grieve anyone.

MAGNIFICAT (*see page 5 of Evensong booklet*)

While Jesus was going up to Jerusalem, he took the twelve disciples aside by themselves, and said to them on the way, 'See, we are going up to Jerusalem, and the Son of Man will be handed over to the chief priests and scribes, and they will condemn him to death; then they will hand him over to the Gentiles to be mocked and flogged and crucified; and on the third day he will be raised.'

Then the mother of the sons of Zebedee came to him with her sons, and kneeling before him, she asked a favour of him. And he said to her, 'What do you want?' She said to him, 'Declare that these two sons of mine will sit, one at your right hand and one at your left, in your kingdom.' But Jesus answered, 'You do not know what you are asking. Are you able to drink the cup that I am about to drink?' They said to him, 'We are able.' He said to them, 'You will indeed drink my cup, but to sit at my right hand and at my left, this is not mine to grant, but it is for those for whom it has been prepared by my Father.'

When the ten heard it, they were angry with the two brothers. But Jesus called them to him and said, 'You know that the rulers of the Gentiles lord it over them, and their great ones are tyrants over them. It will not be so among you; but whoever wishes to be great among you must be your servant, and whoever wishes to be first among you must be your slave; just as the Son of Man came not to be served but to serve, and to give his life a ransom for many.'

As they were leaving Jericho, a large crowd followed him. There were two blind men sitting by the roadside. When they heard that Jesus was passing by, they shouted, 'Lord, have mercy on us, Son of David!' The crowd sternly ordered them to be quiet; but they shouted even more loudly, 'Have mercy on us, Lord, Son of David!' Jesus stood still and called them, saying, 'What do you want me to do for you?' They said to him, 'Lord, let our eyes be opened.' Moved with compassion, Jesus touched their eyes. Immediately they regained their sight and followed him.

NUNC DIMITTIS (*see page 6 of Evensong booklet*)

THE APOSTLES' CREED (*see page 6 of Evensong booklet*)

LESSER LITANY, LORD'S PRAYER AND RESPONSES (*see page 7 of Evensong booklet*)

including

THE COLLECT FOR THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT

We beseech thee,
Almighty God, mercifully to look upon thy people;
that by thy great goodness they may be governed and preserved
evermore, both in body and soul;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

and THE COLLECT FOR LENT

Almighty and everlasting God,
who hatest nothing that thou hast made,
and dost forgive the sins of all them that are penitent;
Create and make in us new and contrite hearts,
that we worthily lamenting our sins,
and acknowledging our wretchedness,
may obtain of thee, the God of all mercy,
perfect remission and forgiveness;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

ANTHEM *sung by the choir*

Christus factus est pro nobis
obediens usque ad mortem, mortem
autem crucis. Propter quod et Deus
exaltavit illum, et dedit illi nomen,
quod est super omne nomen.

*Christ was made obedient for us
unto death, even the death of the
cross. Wherefore God also hath
highly exalted him, and given him
a name which is above every name.*

Words: Philippians 2: 8-9

Music: Anton Bruckner (1824-96)

HOMILY *given by the Revd Prof. Alison Milbank, Canon Theologian*

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION *led by the Revd Paul Rattigan, Canon Missioner*

OFFERTORY HYMN *during which a collection is taken for the mission and ministry of the Cathedral*



**Ah, holy Jesu, how hast thou offended,
That man to judge thee hath in hate pretended?
By foes derided, by thine own rejected,
O most afflicted.**

**Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?
Alas, my treason, Jesu, hath undone thee.
'Twas I, Lord Jesu, I it was denied thee:
I crucified thee.**

**Lo, the good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
The slave hath sinnèd, and the Son hath suffered;
For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth,
God intercedeth.**

**For me, kind Jesu, was thy incarnation,
Thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation;
Thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion,
For my salvation.**

**Therefore, kind Jesu, since I cannot pay thee,
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,
Think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,
Not my deserving.**

*Words: Robert Bridges (1844-1930)
from J. Heermann (1585-1647)*

*Tune: HERZLIEBSTER JESU NEH 62
Johann Crüger (1598-1662)*

THE BLESSING AND THE DISMISSAL

Please note that Mini-Pew News (the abridged version of the Weekly notice sheet), is available as a separate document given out at Minster services each Sunday. The full version of Pew News can be found online at <https://www.southwellminster.org/worship/pew-news/>. Alternatively, we can e-mail you a link to the latest edition of Pew News as it is published each Friday (please complete the web form at <https://www.southwellminster.org/newsletter/> to sign up to receive this regular e-mail).

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