



St Paul's Cathedral

Together transforming our City and Diocese

Choral Evensong

from the Book of Common Prayer (1662)

Sixth Week of Pentecost

In person 5.10pm • Thursday 14 July 2022
Channel 31 2.30pm • Monday 18 July 2022
Livestreams 5.10pm • Tuesday 19 July 2022

WELCOME

Welcome to St Paul's Cathedral, the home for worshippers from more than two dozen nations, the home church for Anglicans in Melbourne and Victoria. We are delighted that you have joined us for our service: come and worship with us again.

Our cathedral stands on the sovereign Country of the Wurundjeri people of the Kulin Nation; land that was taken, not ceded. We give thanks for their ancestors, and acknowledge the ongoing right and responsibility of their elders to care for this Country. We are committed to work and pray towards a more just settlement for all Indigenous people and pay our respects to First Nations people with us.

Offerings We rely entirely on your gift. During the Covid-19 pandemic, overall giving has dropped significantly. Please be generous. You can also donate online via our website www.cathedral.org.au/donate or by EFT BSB: 083-088, Account: 53-728-8315.

Safeguarding We strongly condemn any form of abuse and are committed to safeguarding children and vulnerable people, and to speaking out against violence against women. All our staff and volunteers complete training and relevant checks. If you would like to raise any concerns, please contact the independent Professional Standards Body, Kooyoora. Tel. 1800 135 246. For advice in the case of family violence, ring 1800 737 732.

Please note that this service is being recorded for broadcast. Please keep extraneous noise to a minimum. Thank you for your cooperation.

SERVICE LEADERS *Officiant:* The Venerable Heather Patacca, Archdeacon of Melbourne and Precentor of St Paul's Cathedral; Lay Clerks of the Cathedral Choir, directed by Mr Siegfried Franke, Cathedral Organist.

ORDER OF SERVICE

INTROIT PSALM 127

¹Except the Lord build the house: their labour is but lost that build it.
²Except the Lord keep the city: the watchman waketh but in vain.
³It is but lost labour that ye haste to rise up early, and so late take rest, and eat the bread of carefulness: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.
⁴Lo, children and the fruit of the womb:
are an heritage and gift that cometh of the Lord.
⁵Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant: even so are the young children.
⁶Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them:
they shall not be ashamed when they speak with their enemies in the gate.

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.

Plainsong

WELCOME

The Officiant welcomes the people

RESPONSES

Ferial

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.

PSALM 90.1-12

¹Lord, thou hast been our refuge: from one generation to another.
²Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made: thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.
³Thou turnest man to destruction:
again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.
⁴For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday:
seeing that is past as a watch in the night.
⁵As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep:
and fade away suddenly like the grass.
⁶In the morning it is green, and groweth up:
but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.
⁷For we consume away in thy displeasure:
and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

⁸Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee:

and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

⁹For when thou art angry all our days are gone:

we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

¹⁰The 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 soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

¹¹But who regardeth the power of thy wrath:

for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

¹²So teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

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.

Chant: June Nixon

FIRST READING

Job 7

Here begins the seventh chapter of the book of Job.

'Do not human beings have a hard service on earth, and are not their days like the days of a labourer? Like a slave who longs for the shadow, and like labourers who look for their wages, so I am allotted months of emptiness, and nights of misery are apportioned to me. When I lie down I say, "When shall I rise?" But the night is long, and I am full of tossing until dawn. My flesh is clothed with worms and dirt; my skin hardens, then breaks out again. My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle, and come to their end without hope.

'Remember that my life is a breath; my eye will never again see good. The eye that beholds me will see me no more; while your eyes are upon me, I shall be gone. As the cloud fades and vanishes, so those who go down to Sheol do not come up; they return no more to their houses, nor do their places know them any more.

'Therefore I will not restrain my mouth; I will speak in the anguish of my spirit; I will complain in the bitterness of my soul. Am I the Sea, or the Dragon, that you set a guard over me? When I say, "My bed will comfort me, my couch will ease my complaint", then you scare me with dreams and terrify me with visions, so that I would choose strangling and death rather than this body. I loathe my life; I would not live for ever. Let me alone, for my days are a breath. What are human beings, that you make so much of them, that you set your mind on them, visit them every morning, test them every moment? Will you not look away from me for a while, let me alone until I swallow my spittle? If I sin, what do I do to you, you watcher of humanity? Why have you made me your target? Why have I become a burden to you? Why do you not pardon my transgression and take away my iniquity? For now I shall lie in the earth; you will seek me, but I shall not be.'

Here ends the first lesson.

MAGNIFICAT

The Song of Mary, St Luke 1.46-55

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 forever.

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.

Fauxbourdons – Daniel Riley (b.1992)

SECOND READING

Matthew 7.21-29

Here begins the twenty-first verse of the seventh chapter of the Holy Gospel according to St Matthew.

²¹“Not everyone who says to me, “Lord, Lord”, will enter the kingdom of heaven, but only one who does the will of my Father in heaven. ²²On that day many will say to me, “Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy in your name, and cast out demons in your name, and do many deeds of power in your name?” ²³Then I will declare to them, “I never knew you; go away from me, you evildoers.”

²⁴Everyone then who hears these words of mine and acts on them will be like a wise man who built his house on rock. ²⁵The rain fell, the floods came, and the winds blew and beat on that house, but it did not fall, because it had been founded on rock. ²⁶And everyone who hears these words of mine and does not act on them will be like a foolish man who built his house on sand. ²⁷The rain fell, and the floods came, and the winds blew and beat against that house, and it fell – and great was its fall!

²⁸Now when Jesus had finished saying these things, the crowds were astounded at his teaching, ²⁹for he taught them as one having authority, and not as their scribes.

Here ends the second lesson.

NUNC DIMITTIS

The Song of Simeon, St Luke 2.29-32

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.

Fauxbourdons – Daniel Riley

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 Choir sings

LESSER LITANY

Ferial

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

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

LORD'S PRAYER

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. Amen.**

RESPONSES

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.

COLLECTS

O God, the protector of all that trust in thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy; increase and multiply upon us thy mercy; that, thou being our ruler and guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal: grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, 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.

ANTHEM

Lord, thou hast told us that there be
two dwellings which belong to thee,
and those two, that's the wonder,
are far asunder.

The one the highest heaven is,
the mansions of eternal bliss;
the other's the contrite
and humble sprite.

Though heaven be high,
the gate is low,
and he that comes in there must bow;
the lofty looks shall ne'er
have entrance there.

O God! since thou delight'st to rest
within the humble contrite breast,
first make me so to be,
then dwell with thee.

Text: Thomas Washbourne (1606-87)
Music: Arnold Bax (1883-1953)

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

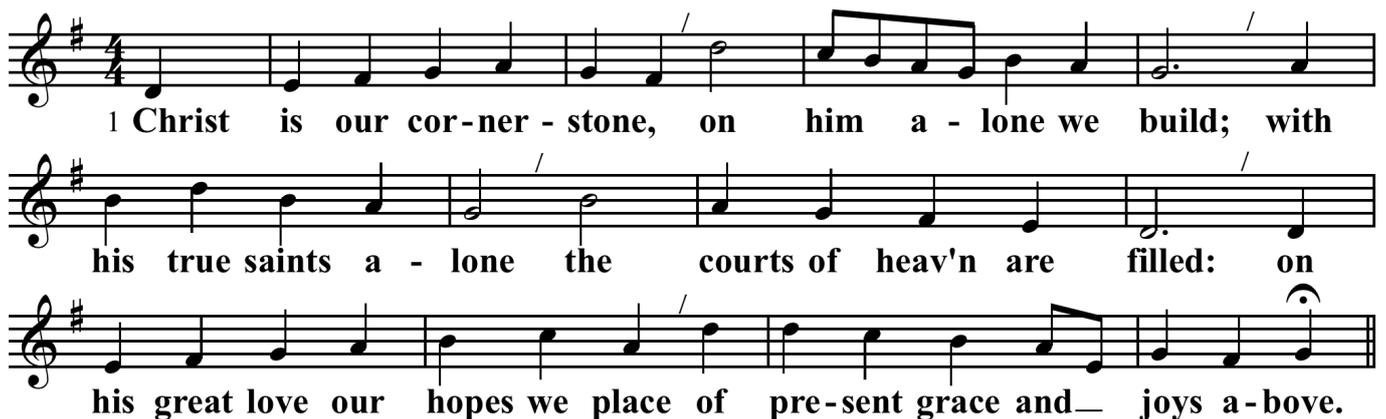
Concluding with

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

DISMISSAL HYMN

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1 Christ is our cor-ner - stone, on him a - lone we build; with
his true saints a - lone the courts of heav'n are filled: on
his great love our hopes we place of pre-sent grace and— joys a-bove.

2
O then with hymns of praise
these hallowed courts shall ring;
our voices we will raise
the Three in One to sing,
and thus pro-claim in joyful song
both loud and long
that glorious name.

3
Here, gracious God, come now,
for evermore draw near;
accept each faithful vow,
and mark each earnest prayer;
in copious shower on all who pray
each holy day your blessings pour.

Here may we gain from heav'n
 the grace which we implore;
 and may that grace, once giv'n,
 be with us evermore,
 until that day when all the blest
 to endless rest are called away.

Anon. Latin, tr. John Chandler (1806-76) alt.
Australian Hymn Book 344

THE BLESSING

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you, and give you peace. And the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Dédicace – César Franck (1822-1890)
 Mr Siegfried Franke, Cathedral Organist

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