Choral Evensong

YALE CONSORT

JAMES O'DONNELL, CONDUCTOR

MARCH 4, 2025 5:30 PM CHRIST CHURCH NEW HAVEN Yale Consort is a professional vocal ensemble sponsored by the Yale Institute of Sacred Music. It is conducted by Professor James O'Donnell and provides high-quality choral music in partnership with Yale School of Music and Yale Divinity students through weekly term-time evening services in local parishes and chapels.

For more information and to view all upcoming services, please visit ism.yale.edu or use this QR code:



Please silence all mobile devices.

The use of photographic, recording, or electronic equipment during the service is prohibited.

Your courtesy is appreciated.

The Office of Evensong presented this evening is in accordance with the Book of Common Prayer (1662) and (1979)

J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

Words: Psalm 117

All stand as the Choir and ministers enter

The Choir sings the Introit

O praise the Lord, all ye heathen:
praise him, all ye nations
For his merciful kindness is ever more and
more towards us: and the truth of the
Lord endureth forever. Amen.

All remain standing as the Officiant and the Choir sing the Preces

V O Lord, open thou our lips. R And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

V O God, make speed to save us. R O Lord, make haste to help us.

V Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

R As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

V Praise ye the Lord. R The Lord's name be praised.

Music: Richard Ayleward (1626-1669)

Music: Adrian Batten (1591-1637)

All sit. The Choir sings Psalm 39

I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I offend not in my tongue.

I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle, while the ungodly is in my sight.

I held my tongue, and spake nothing:

I kept silence, yea, even from good words; but it was pain and grief to me.

My heart was hot within me: and while I was thus musing the fire kindled,

and at the last I spake with my tongue:

Lord, let me know mine end, and the number of my days; * that I may be certified how long I have to live.

Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long, and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee; and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain; * he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what is my hope? truly my hope is even in thee.

Deliver me from all mine offences;

and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

I became dumb, and opened not my mouth; for it was thy doing.

Take thy plague away from me:

I am even consumed by the means of thy heavy hand.

When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment: every man therefore is but vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears consider my calling; hold not thy peace at my tears;

For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength, before I go hence, and be no more seen.

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.

James Turle (1802-1882)

All remain seated for the First Lesson (Deuteronomy 6:16-25)

All stand. The Choir sings Magnificat (Song of Mary, Luke 1:39-56)

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior, 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.

Charles Villliers Stanford (1852-1924) in B flat

All sit for the Second Lesson (John 1:19-28)

All stand. The Choir sings Nunc dimittis (Song of Simeon, Luke 1:39-56)

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.

Charles Villiers Stanford in B flat

All sing together 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 Officiant and Choir sing the Responses

- V The Lord be with you.
- R And with thy spirit.
- V Let us pray.

All kneel or sit

- V Lord, have mercy upon us.
- R Christ, have mercy upon us.
- V 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.

V O Lord, show thy mercy upon us. R And grant us thy salvation.

V O Lord, save the State. R And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

V Endue thy ministers with righteousness. R And make thy chosen people joyful.

V O Lord, save thy people. R And bless thine inheritance.

V Give peace in our time, O Lord. R Because there is none other that fighteth for us,

but only thou, O God.

V O God, make clean our hearts within us. R And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Collect of the day, for peace, and for aid against all perils

O God, who before the passion of thy only-begotten Son didst reveal his glory upon the holy mount: Grant unto us that we, beholding by faith the light of his countenance, may be strengthened to bear our cross, and be changed into his likeness from glory to glory; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

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 Savior. 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 Savior, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Music: Richard Ayleward

All sit. The Choir sings the Anthem

Deus meus es tu Ad te de luce vigilo Sitivit in te anima mea Te desideravit caro mea

O God you are my God
For you I long
My soul is thirsting for you
My body pines for you
Like a dry, weary land without water
So I gaze on you in the sanctuary
To see your strength and your glory

For your love is better than life, My lips will speak your praise. So I will bless you all my life, In your name I will lift up my hands. My soul shall be filled as with a banquet, My mouth shall praise you with joy.

On my bed I remember you
On you I muse through the night
For you have been my help;
In the shadow of your wings I rejoice
My soul clings to you;
Your right hand holds me fast.

Words: Psalm 63: 1-8 Music: Roxanna Panufnik (b. 1968)

All kneel as the Officiant offers prayers for the church and for the world

V Let us bless the Lord.

R Thanks be to God.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore.

Amen.

All stand to sing Hymn 653: Dear Lord and Father of Mankind (Repton)

The hymn may be found in the blue Hymnal 1982 at your seat

All remain standing as the Choir and ministers depart

MUSIC AFTER THE SERVICE

Fantasia in C minor BWV537

J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

All are invited to remain seated until the conclusion of the organ voluntary

SERVICE PARTICIPANTS

Yale Consort

Iames O'Donnell, conductor Melissa Brassard M.M. '26, organist The Rev. Samantha Christopher, M.Div. '25, Officiant

Please join us for upcoming services with Yale Consort. All services at 5:30pm:

Mar 25	Solemn Mass – St. Mary's Church	Music of Parsons, Hassler Missa Dixit Maria
Apr 8	Lutheran Vespers - United Church	J S Bach Weinen, Klagen, Sorgen, Zagen BWV 12
		with instrumental ensemble

Apr 15 Evensong – Christ Church Music of Walton, Gray, Byrd Apr 22 Evensong - Christ Church Music of Wood, Dyson, Bassano

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For more information please visit the websites below, or contact Clifton Massey, Program Manager at Clifton.Massey@Yale.edu







