



## PATRONAL FESTIVAL

Liturgy of the Foundation

10.30 a.m.

Festival Evensong

3.30 p.m.

Saint Swithun's Day

Sunday 15 July 1979

## FESTIVAL EVENSONG

*This afternoon's service will be sung by the Cathedral Choir, the Waynflete Singers and the Winchester College Quiristers and accompanied by the Southampton Youth Orchestra.*

*In the South Transept the Cathedral Choir sings the Antiphon*

I was glad when they said unto me: We will go into the house of the Lord. Peace be within thy walls: and plenteousness within thy palaces. O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.  
*Alwyn Surplice*

*All stand during the entry of the choirs and clergy*

### **The Sentence**

**The Versicles and Responses**

*Martin Neary*

*All sing*

### **The Office Hymn**

Christ is made the sure Foundation,  
Christ the Head and Corner-stone,  
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,  
Binding all the Church in one,  
Holy Sion's help for ever,  
And her confidence alone.

All that dedicated city,  
Dearly loved of God on high,  
In exultant jubilation  
Pours perpetual melody,  
God the One in Three adoring  
In glad hymns eternally.

Laud and honour to the Father,  
Laud and honour to the Son,  
Laud and honour to the Spirit,  
Ever Three, and ever One,  
Consubstantial, co-eternal,  
While unending ages run. Amen.

*Words: Tr. J. M. Neale*

*Tune: Westminster Abbey/H. Purcell*

*All sit while the Cathedral Choir sings*

**Psalm 118**

chant by *Whitlock*

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious:  
because his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now confess that he is gracious:  
and that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now confess:  
that his mercy endureth for ever.

Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confess:  
that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in trouble:  
and the Lord heard me at large.

The Lord is on my side:  
I will not fear what man doeth unto me.

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me:  
therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.

It is better to trust in the Lord:  
than to put any confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord:  
than to put any confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me round about:  
but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I say, on every side:  
but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire among  
the thorns:  
for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall:  
but the Lord was my help.

The Lord is my strength, and my song:  
and is become my salvation.

The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous:  
the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

The right hand of the Lord hath the pre-eminence:  
the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

I shall not die, but live:  
and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened and corrected me:  
but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open me the gates of righteousness:  
that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord:  
the righteous shall enter into it.

I will thank thee, for thou has heard me:  
and art become my salvation.

The same stone which the builders refused:  
is become the head-stone in the corner.

This is the Lord's doing:  
and it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made:  
we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Help me now, O Lord:  
O Lord, send us now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord:  
we have wished you good luck, ye that are of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, who hath shewed us light:  
bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will thank thee:  
thou art my God, and I will praise thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious:  
and his mercy endureth for ever.

**The First Lesson**                      Genesis 28, 10-end

**Magnificat**                              *Stanford in A*

**The Second Lesson**                  Revelation 21, 9-14, 22-end

**Nunc Dimittis**                        *Stanford in A*

*All say together*

**The Apostles' Creed**

*The Precentor and the Choir sing*

*V. The Lord be with you.*

*R. And with thy spirit.*

**The Lesser Litany**

**The Lord's Prayer**

**The Responses**

**The Collects**

*All sit*

**Anthem**

Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people:  
ascribe unto the Lord worship and power.  
Ascribe unto the Lord the honour due unto His name:  
let the whole earth stand in awe of Him.  
Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord is King:  
and that He shall judge the people righteously.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.  
Sing to the Lord, praise His Name:  
be telling of His salvation from day to day,  
and His wonders unto all people.

As for the gods of the heathen, they are but idols.  
Their idols are silver and gold:  
even the work of men's hands.  
They have mouths and speak not.  
Eyes have they and see not.  
They have ears and hear not.  
Noses have they, and smell not.  
They have hands, and handle not.  
Feet have they, and walk not:  
neither speak they through their throat.

They that make them are like unto them:  
and so are all such as put their trust in them.

As for our God, He is in heaven:  
He hath done whatsoever pleased Him.

The Lord hath been mindful of us, and He shall bless us:  
He shall bless the house of Israel, He shall bless the house of Aaron.  
He shall bless them that fear the Lord:  
both small and great.  
Ye are the blessed of the Lord, you and your children.  
Ye are the blessed of the Lord who made heaven and earth.

*Words: From Psalms 96, 115*

*Music: S. S. Wesley*

## Hymn

*during which a collection will be taken*

All my hope on God is founded;  
He doth still my trust renew.  
Me through change and chance he guideth,  
Only good and only true.  
God unknown,  
He alone  
Calls my heart to be his own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,  
Sword and crown betray his trust;  
What with care and toil he buildeth,  
Tower and temple, fall to dust.  
But God's power,  
Hour by hour,  
Is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness aye endureth,  
Deep his wisdom, passing thought:  
Splendour, light, and life attend him,  
Beauty springeth out of naught.  
Evermore  
From his store  
New-born worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth th' Almighty Giver  
Bounteous gifts on us bestow;  
His desire our soul delighteth,  
Pleasure leads us where we go.  
Love doth stand  
At his hand;  
Joy doth wait on his command.

Still from man to God eternal  
Sacrifice of praise be done,  
High above all praises praising  
For the gift of Christ his Son.  
Christ doth call  
One and all:  
Ye who follow shall not fall.

*Words: Robert Bridges*

*Tune: Michael/H. Howells*

## The Blessing

*All stand*

*As an act of Thanksgiving the Choirs will sing*

**Te Deum (Collegium Regale)**

*Herbert Howells*

**Voluntary: Fugue from the 94th Psalm**

*Reubke*

**Precentor: Anthony Cæsar**

**Master of the Music: Martin Neary**

**Organist: James Lancelot**

*At 6.30 p.m. this evening there will be a special service during which the Archbishop of Canterbury will address the clergy and people of Churches in Winchester.*

*At 9.30 p.m. the Night Office of Compline will be sung in the Quire followed by a Solemn Procession to the Shrine of Saint Swithun in the Retro-Quire.*

*All are welcome to attend these services.*