



May 1<sup>st</sup> 2022

# The 3<sup>rd</sup> Sunday of Easter

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**CHORAL EVENSONG**

Church of St. John the Divine



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## St. John's acknowledges these ancestral lands of the Lekwungen speaking people.

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### Welcome to the Parish Church of St. John the Divine, Victoria

We are a community of faith in the Anglican Tradition, seeking to live lives of faith, hope and love as part of this community of Downtown Victoria. We are on a journey of learning to be a welcoming, inviting, inclusive and serving community which is open to all.

Our worship reflects our rootedness in the Anglican tradition, whilst drawing on liturgies that reflect the long history and heritage of our Christian faith. Please join in as you feel able, and enjoy the words, music and opportunity for prayer and to be a part of our community.

We are an inclusive and affirming parish; the sacraments of the church (baptism, communion and marriage) are available to all people on equal terms. Christ welcomes you, and so do we.

### Worship in a time of COVID-19

In these times of COVID-19, appropriate protocols are in place. We continue to require masks and physical distance for any in-person gatherings and ask all to observe careful hand hygiene.

**The Sunday morning service** takes place in-person, is also live streamed and is accessible on Zoom.

**Sunday Evensong** also takes place in person, and livestreamed on the church website and Facebook pages

There is no need to pre-register to attend either service.

**Daily prayer online** is shared daily with a link on our website either live or via recording.

**Contacting Us:** The church office is now open Monday-Friday, 9:30am-12:30pm. We are checking phone messages and answering emails. The main email for contact is: [admin@stjohnthedivine.bc.ca](mailto:admin@stjohnthedivine.bc.ca). If you wish to receive prayer for yourself or for another, there will be members of our Healing Prayer group who will offer their prayers. Please contact: the church office at the above email address.

You are very welcome here. We don't always get it right; please let us know when we do, and when we don't. Please stay and be a part of our family, for however long you would like.

### Assisting with tonight's Liturgy

**Officiant:** The Reverend Dr. John Thatamanil

**Reader:** Carol Denton

**Safety Officer:** Carol Denton

**Music:** Quartet of Choristers; David Stratkauskas, Director of Music

**Videographer:** Karen Coverett

### A note about language

*In our worship, we use language which is poetic and filled with metaphor and wonder – realising that any language about God is limited. We use some ancient words which may seem odd, or may seem to refer to God as male, or in terms which elsewhere we might not choose to use. The poetry and the metaphor are there not to restrict or define our understanding of God, but to remind us that our words are never enough to talk about the Divine: instead we use the beauty of the words and music in our worship to help us glimpse just a little of the God beyond all words.*

*Listed music is subject to substitution in the event of changes of personnel or situation.*

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# ORDER OF SERVICE

## Organ prelude

*Please stand at the entrance of the clergy. The officiant gives a short welcome.*

## The Responses

*Cantor:* O Lord, open thou our lips.

*Choir:* And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

*Cantor:* O God, make speed to save us.

*Choir:* O Lord, make haste to help us.

*Cantor:* Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

*Choir:* 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.)

*Please be seated for the singing of the psalm.*

## Psalm

86

1 Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me \* for I am poor, and in misery. 2 Preserve thou my soul, for I am holy \* my God, save thy servant that putteth his trust in thee. 3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord \* for I will call daily upon thee. 4 Comfort the soul of thy servant \* for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul. 5 For thou, Lord, art good and gracious \* and of great mercy unto all them that call upon thee. 6 Give ear, Lord, unto my prayer \* and ponder the voice of my humble desires. 7 In the time of my trouble I will call upon thee \* for thou hearest me. 8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord \* there is not one that can do as thou doest. 9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship thee, O Lord \* and shall glorify thy Name. 10 For thou art great, and doest wondrous things \* thou art God alone. 11 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I will walk in thy truth \* O knit my heart unto thee, that I may fear thy Name. 12 I will thank thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart \* and will praise thy Name for evermore. 13 For great is thy mercy toward me \* and thou hast delivered my soul from the nethermost hell. 14 O God, the proud are risen against me \* and the congregations of naughty men have sought after my soul, and have not set thee before their eyes. 15 But thou, O Lord God, art full of compassion and mercy \* long-suffering, plenteous in goodness and truth. 16 O turn thee then unto me, and have mercy upon me \* give thy strength unto thy servant, and help the son of thine handmaid. 17 Shew some token upon me for good, that they who hate me may see it, and be ashamed \* because thou, Lord, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

*Please stand for the Gloria Patri:*

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.

*Please be seated.*

## First Lesson

Isaiah 38:9-20

A writing of King Hezekiah of Judah, after he had been sick and had recovered from his sickness: I said: In the noontide of my days I must depart; I am consigned to the gates of Sheol for the rest of my years. I said, I shall not see the LORD in the land of the living; I shall look upon mortals no more among the inhabitants of the world. My dwelling is plucked up and removed from me like a shepherd's tent; like a weaver I have rolled up my life; he cuts me off from the loom; from day to night you bring me to an end; I cry for help until morning; like a lion he breaks all my bones; from day to night you bring me to an end.

Like a swallow or a crane I clamour, I moan like a dove. My eyes are weary with looking upwards. O Lord, I am oppressed; be my security! But what can I say? For he has spoken to me, and he himself has done it. All my sleep has fled because of the bitterness of my soul.

O Lord, by these things people live, and in all these is the life of my spirit. O restore me to health and make me live! Surely it was for my welfare that I had great bitterness; but you have held back my life from the pit of destruction, for you have cast all my sins behind your back. For Sheol cannot thank you, death cannot praise you; those who go down to the Pit cannot hope for your faithfulness. The living, the living, they thank you, as I do this day; fathers make known to children your faithfulness.

The LORD will save me, and we will sing to stringed instruments all the days of our lives, at the house of the LORD.

*Please stand.*

## Magnificat

*Text: Lk. 1:46-55 Music: Heathcote Statham (1839-1924)*

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 showed 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 the 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.

*Please be seated.*

When Jesus arrived, he found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb for four days. Now Bethany was near Jerusalem, some two miles away, and many of the Jews had come to Martha and Mary to console them about their brother. When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went and met him, while Mary stayed at home. Martha said to Jesus, 'Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him.' Jesus said to her, 'Your brother will rise again.' Martha said to him, 'I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day.' Jesus said to her, 'I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?' She said to him, 'Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world.'

When she had said this, she went back and called her sister Mary, and told her privately, 'The Teacher is here and is calling for you.' And when she heard it, she got up quickly and went to him. Now Jesus had not yet come to the village, but was still at the place where Martha had met him. The Jews who were with her in the house, consoling her, saw Mary get up quickly and go out. They followed her because they thought that she was going to the tomb to weep there. When Mary came where Jesus was and saw him, she knelt at his feet and said to him, 'Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died.' When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who came with her also weeping, he was greatly disturbed in spirit and deeply moved. He said, 'Where have you laid him?' They said to him, 'Lord, come and see.' Jesus began to weep. So the Jews said, 'See how he loved him!' But some of them said, 'Could not he who opened the eyes of the blind man have kept this man from dying?'

Then Jesus, again greatly disturbed, came to the tomb. It was a cave, and a stone was lying against it. Jesus said, 'Take away the stone.' Martha, the sister of the dead man, said to him, 'Lord, already there is a stench because he has been dead for four days.' Jesus said to her, 'Did I not tell you that if you believed, you would see the glory of God?' So they took away the stone. And Jesus looked upwards and said, 'Father, I thank you for having heard me. I knew that you always hear me, but I have said this for the sake of the crowd standing here, so that they may believe that you sent me.' When he had said this, he cried with a loud voice, 'Lazarus, come out!' The dead man came out, his hands and feet bound with strips of cloth, and his face wrapped in a cloth. Jesus said to them, 'Unbind him, and let him go.'

*Please stand.*

## Nunc Dimittis

*Text: Luke 2:29-32. Music: Heathcote Statham*

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou has 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.

## Apostles' Creed

**All: 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.**

## Responses, Lord's Prayer, and Collects

*Cantor:* The Lord be with you;

*Choir:* And with thy spirit.

*Cantor:* Let us pray.

*Please remain standing, kneel, or be seated as is your preference for prayer.*

*Choir:* Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

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 them that trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil. Amen.

*Cantor:* O Lord, show thy mercy upon us;

*Choir:* And grant us thy salvation.

*Cantor:* O Lord, save the Queen;

*Choir:* And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

*Cantor:* Endue thy Ministers with righteousness;

*Choir:* And make thy chosen people joyful.

*Cantor:* O Lord, save thy people;

*Choir:* And bless thine inheritance.

*Cantor:* Give peace in our time, O Lord;

*Choir:* Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.

*Cantor:* O God, make clean our hearts within us;

*Choir:* And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

1<sup>st</sup> Collect, of the day:

T.E.C.

*O God, whose blessed Son did manifest himself to his disciples in the breaking bread: Open, we pray thee, the eyes of our faith, that we may behold him in all his redeeming work; through the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.*

2<sup>nd</sup> Collect, for Peace:

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.

3<sup>rd</sup> Collect, for Aid Against All Perils:

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 (Easter Song)**

*Text: George Herbert (1593-1633), from The Temple. Music: Peter Skellern (1947–2017)*

*Please be seated while the choir sings the anthem.*

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.*

I got me flowers to straw thy way;  
I got me boughs off many a tree:  
But thou wast up by break of day,  
And brought'st thy sweets along with thee.

The Sunne arising in the East,  
Though he give light, and th' East perfume;  
If they should offer to contest  
With thy arising, they presume.

Can there be any day but this,  
Though many sunnes to shine endeavour?  
We count three hundred, but we misse:  
There is but one, and that one ever.

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.*

*Please remain seated, kneel, or stand as is your preference for prayer.*

## Intercessions

*Please stand to sing the hymn:*

**Hymn** (NEH 114)

*Text: G. W. Briggs (1875-1959). Music: GOPSALL, Chas. Steggall (1826-1905)*



1. **Now is eternal life,  
If risen with Christ we stand,  
In him to life reborn,  
And holden in his hand;  
No more we fear death's ancient dread,  
In Christ arisen from the dead.**
2. **For God, the living God,  
Stooped down to our estate;  
By death destroying death,  
Christ opened wide life's gate:  
he lives, who died; he reigns on high;  
Who lives in him shall never die.**
3. **Unfathomed love divine,  
Reign though within my heart;  
From thee nor depth nor height,  
nor life nor death can part;  
Our life is hid with God in thee,  
Now and through all eternity.**

*Please be seated.*

## Sermon

*Please stand to sing the hymn:*

**Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!**

- 1. The strife is o'er, the battle done;  
now is the victor's triumph won;  
O let the song of praise be sung:  
    alleluia!**
- 2. Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,  
and Jesus hath his foes dispersed;  
let shouts of praise and joy outburst:  
    alleluia!**
- 3. He closed the yawning gates of hell;  
the bars from heaven's high portals fell.  
Let songs of praise his triumph tell:  
    alleluia!**
- 4. On the third morn he rose again,  
glorious in majesty to reign.  
O let us swell the joyful strain:  
    alleluia!**
- 5. Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee,  
from death's dread sting thy servants free,  
that we may live, and sing to thee:  
    alleluia!**

**The Blessing or Grace**

**Organ Voluntary**



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***The Anglican Church of St. John the Divine***  
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