

April

9 Palm Sunday

10.00 Sung Eucharist
Weelkes Hosanna to the Son of David
MacMillan St Anne's Mass
Bairstow The lamentation

13 Maundy Thursday

7.30 Choral Eucharist
Ireland in C
Psalm 116.1,10-17
Mealor *Ubi caritas*
Tallis *O sacrum convivium*

14 Good Friday

Hymns, readings & meditation
no choir
Liturgy of the Cross &
Ante-Communion
Harris *Agnus Dei* in F
Psalm 22.1-11
Sanders Reproaches
Walton A litany

15 Holy Saturday

Service of light &
first Communion of Easter
Thorne Mass of St Thomas
Parsley This is the day
Tambling Fanfare: Shine, Jesus, Shine

16 Easter Day

10.00 Choral Eucharist
Stanford At Easter-tide
Jackson in G
Psalm 118. 14-24
Willan Rise up my love
Dubois Toccata

6.30 Choral evensong
Bédard *Méditation sur «O filii et filiae»*
arr. Reid *Victimae Paschali Laudes*
Ayleward responses
Psalm 114
Stanford in B flat
Rutter O clap your hands
Howells *Sarabande* (for the morning of
Easter)

St Michael's choir will be leading the
music in Hereford Cathedral 22-23 April

Saturday 22

5.30 Choral evensong *Hereford Cathedral*
Byrd responses
Wood in D
Rutter O clap your hands

23 Easter 2

10.00 Eucharist *Hereford Cathedral*
Jackson in G

11.30 Matins *Hereford Cathedral*
Byrd responses
Moeran in E flat
Willan Rise up my love

3.30 Choral evensong *Hereford Cathedral*
Byrd responses
Aston in F
Rheinberger *Abendlied*

Texts

Hosanna to the Son of David

Hosanna to the Son of David. Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna thou that sittest in the highest heavens. Hosanna in excelsis Deo!

The lamentation

How doth the city sit solitary, that was full of people: how is she become as a widow! She that was great among the nations, and princess among the provinces: how is she become tributary! She weepeth sore in the night, and her tears are on her cheeks: among all her lovers, she hath none to comfort her. The ways of Zion do mourn, because none come to the solemn assembly: all her gates are desolate, and she herself is in bitterness. The Lord hath afflicted her for the multitude of her transgressions: her children are gone into captivity before the enemy. All they that go by clap their hands at her: they hiss, and wag their head at the daughter of Jerusalem saying, "Is this the city that men called the perfection of beauty; the joy of the whole earth?" Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.

For these things I weep: mine eye runneth down with water. From on high hath the Lord sent fire into my bones, and it prevaieth against them: he hath made me desolate and faint all the day. My flesh and my skin hath he made old: he hath broken my bones. He hath builded against me; and compassed me with gall and travail. He hath made me to dwell in dark places: as those that have been long dead. I am become a derision to all my people: and their song all the day. Let him give his cheek to him that smiteth him: let him be filled full with reproach. Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by: behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow. Remember mine affliction and my misery: the wormwood and the gall. Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.

Remember, O Lord, what is come upon us: behold and see our reproach. The joy of our heart is ceased: our dance is turned into mourning. The crown is fallen from our head: woe unto us, for we have sinned. For this our heart is faint: for these things our eyes are dim. Let us search and try our ways: and turn again unto the Lord. Turn thou us unto thee, O Lord, and we shall be turned: renew our days as of old. It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed: because his compassions fail not. They are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness. The Lord is my portion, saith my soul: therefore will I hope in him. O Lord, thou hast pleaded the causes of my soul: thou hast redeemed my life. Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.

Ubi caritas

Where charity and love are, God is there. Christ's love has gathered us into one. Let us rejoice and be pleased in him. Let us fear, and let us love the living God. And may we love each other with a sincere heart.

O sacrum convivium

O sacred banquet, in which Christ is received, the memory of his Passion is renewed, the mind is filled with grace, and a pledge of future glory given to us.

A litany

Drop, drop, slow tears, and bathe those beautiful 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.

This is the day

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

Rise up my love

Rise up my love, my fair one, and come away. For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone. The flowers appear upon the earth. The time of singing of birds is come. Arise my love, my fair one, and come away.

Victimae Paschali Laudes

Let Christians offer sacrificial praises to the passover victim. The lamb has redeemed the sheep: the innocent Christ has reconciled the sinners to the Father. Death and life contended in a spectacular battle: the Prince of life, who died, reigns alive.

Tell us, Mary, what did you see on the road?

"I saw the tomb of the living Christ and the glory of his rising, the angelic witnesses, the clothes and the shroud. Christ my hope is arisen; into Galilee, he will go before his own."

We know Christ is truly risen from the dead! To us, victorious King, have mercy! Amen. Alleluia.

O clap your hands

O clap your hands together, all ye people: O sing unto God with the voice of melody. For the Lord is high, and to be feared: he is the great King upon all the earth. He shall subdue the people under us: and the nations under our feet. He shall choose out an heritage for us: even the worship of Jacob, whom he loved.

God is gone up with a merry noise: and the Lord with the sound of the trumpet.

O sing praises, sing praises unto our God: O sing praises, sing praises unto our King. For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.



The Parish of
**North Stoneham
& Bassett**



*Music at St Michael's
Holy Week and Easter 2017*