Celebratory Evensong for Mayor's Sunday



CITY OF TRURO

Attended by
The Right Worshipful the Mayor of the City of Truro
Councillor Steven Webb

accompanied by City Councillors, Visiting Dignitaries and Representatives of Local Organisations



Sunday 26th June 2022 at 4.00 pm

ABOUT THIS SERVICE

Welcome to this celebratory Choral Evensong for Mayor's Sunday. Choral Evensong is a service of worship made up of hymns, psalms, readings from the Bible, an anthem and prayers. Much of it is sung by the Cathedral Choir and this allows worshippers to "rest" in the service, allowing the mind and heart to participate at different levels.

This service also provides the frame in which we ask for God's blessing on the new Mayor of the City of Truro. We extend a special welcome this afternoon to the Mayor, Councillor Steven Webb, his family and friends, as well as to City Councillors, representatives of many local organisations and visiting dignitaries.

During the final hymn there will be a collection, half of which will go towards the work of the Cathedral, and the other half will go to the charity chosen by the Mayor which this year is the Invictus Trust. Please give generously.

If you are a taxpayer, please consider making your contribution by Gift Aid which allows us to reclaim tax you have already paid. Please use the envelope enclosed in the Service Order and complete the declaration, without which we cannot reclaim the tax.

We hope and pray that all of us, our City and especially our new Mayor will be greatly blessed and encouraged by Almighty God in all the work done for the benefit of our community and our environment.

After the service refreshments will be served in the North Transept to which all are warmly invited.

Please take this order of service away with you.

All remain seated while visiting dignitaries take their seats.

Please stand for the entry of the Mayor's Procession and remain standing for the entry of the choir and clergy.

The Opening Responses sung by the Officiant and the choir to a setting by Christopher Gray

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.

The Dean welcomes the congregation.

Hymn

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart, Be all else but nought to me, save that thou art, Be thou my best thought in the day and the night, Both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word, Be thou ever with me, and I with thee Lord; Be thou my great Father, and I thy true son; Be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
Be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might;
Be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower:
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise: Be thou mine inheritance now and always; Be thou and thou only the first in my heart; O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright sun, O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won; Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Psalm 60

sung by the Choir

Please sit as the choir chants the Psalm but stand for the singing of the Gloria.

O God, thou hast cast us out, and scattered us abroad:

thou hast also been displeased; O turn thee unto us again.

Thou hast moved the land, and divided it:

heal the sores thereof, for it shaketh.

Thou hast shewed thy people heavy things:

thou hast given us a drink of deadly wine.

Thou hast given a token for such as fear thee:

that they may triumph because of the truth.

Therefore were thy beloved delivered:

help me with thy right hand, and hear me.

God hath spoken in his holiness, I will rejoice, and divide Sichem: and mete out the valley of Succoth.

Gilead is mine, and Manasses is mine:

Ephraim also is the strength of my head; Judah is my law-giver;

Moab is my wash-pot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe:

Philistia, be thou glad of me.

Who will lead me into the strong city: who will bring me into Edom? Hast not thou cast us out, O God:

wilt not thou, O God, go out with our hosts?

O be thou our help in trouble: for vain is the help of man.

Through God will we do great acts:

for it is he that shall tread down our enemies.

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.

The First Lesson Genesis 27: 1-27 read by Kember Webb

Here begins the twenty seventh chapter of the book of Genesis.

When Isaac was old and his eyes were dim so that he could not see, he called his elder son Esau and said to him, 'My son'; and he answered, 'Here I am.' He said, 'See, I am old; I do not know the day of my death. Now then, take your weapons, your quiver and your bow, and go out to the field, and hunt game for me. Then prepare for me savoury food, such as I like, and bring it to me to eat, so that I may bless you before I die.' Now Rebekah was listening when Isaac spoke to his son Esau. So when Esau went to the field to hunt for game and bring it, Rebekah said to her son Jacob, 'I heard your father say to your brother Esau, 'Bring me game, and prepare for me savoury food to eat, that I may bless you before the Lord before I die.' Now therefore, my son, obey my word as I command you. Go to the flock, and get me two choice kids, so that I may prepare from them savoury food for your father, such as he likes; and you shall take it to your father to eat, so that he may bless you before he dies.' But Jacob said to his mother Rebekah, 'Look, my brother Esau is a hairy man, and I am a man of smooth skin. Perhaps my father will feel me, and I shall seem to be mocking him, and bring a curse on myself and not a blessing.' His mother said to him, 'Let your curse be on me, my son; only obey my word, and go, get them for me.' So he went and got them and brought them to his mother; and his mother prepared savoury food, such as his father loved. Then Rebekah took the best garments of her elder son Esau, which were with her in the house, and put them on her younger son Jacob; and she put the skins of the kids on his hands and on the smooth part of his neck. Then she handed the savoury food, and the bread that she had prepared, to her son Jacob. So he went in to his father, and said, 'My father'; and he said, 'Here I am; who are you, my son?' Jacob said to his father, 'I am Esau your firstborn. I have done as you told me; now sit up and eat of my game, so that you may bless me.' But Isaac said to his son, 'How is it that you have found it so quickly, my son?' He answered, 'Because the Lord your God granted me success.' Then Isaac said to Jacob, 'Come near, that I may feel you, my son, to know whether you are really my son Esau or not.' So

Jacob went up to his father Isaac, who felt him and said, 'The voice is Jacob's voice, but the hands are the hands of Esau.' He did not recognise him, because his hands were hairy like his brother Esau's hands; so he blessed him. He said, 'Are you really my son Esau?' He answered, 'I am.' Then he said, 'Bring it to me, that I may eat of my son's game and bless you.' So he brought it to him, and he ate; and he brought him wine, and he drank. Then his father Isaac said to him, 'Come near and kiss me, my son.' So he came near and kissed him; and he smelled the smell of his garments, and blessed him.

Here ends the First Lesson.

Please stand

Magnificat

sung by the Choir to the setting in G by Herbert Sumsion (1899 – 1995)

My soul doth magnify the Lord:

and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

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.

Please sit

The Second Lesson

Mark 6: 1-6

read by the Mayor, Councillor Steven Webb

Here begins the sixth chapter of the gospel according to St Mark.

Jesus left that place and came to his home town, and his disciples followed him. On the sabbath he began to teach in the synagogue, and many who heard him were astounded. They said, 'Where did this man get all this? What is this wisdom that has been given to him? What deeds of power are being done by his hands! Is not this the carpenter, the son of Mary and brother of James and Joses and Judas and Simon, and are not his sisters here with us?' And they took offence at him. Then Jesus said to them, 'Prophets are not without honour, except in their home town, and among their own kin, and in their own house.' And he could do no deed of power there, except that he laid his hands on a few sick people and cured them. And he was amazed at their unbelief. Then he went about among the villages teaching.

Here ends the Second Lesson.

Please stand

Nunc Dimittis sung by the choir

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

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, ΑII 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 Prayers sung by the Officiant and the Choir

The Lord be with you And with thy spirit.

Please sit or kneel

Let us pray.

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 those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
But deliver us from evil. Amen.

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.

The Collect for the Second Sunday after Trinity

O Lord, who never failest to help and govern them whom thou dost bring up in thy stedfast fear and love: keep us, we beseech thee, under the protection of thy good providence, and make us to have a perpetual fear and love of thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The 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.

The Collect for help in danger

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.

Please sit

Anthem

'Great Lord of lords' by Charles Wood (1866 – 1926) sung by the choir

Great Lord of lords, supreme immortal King,
O give us grace to sing
Thy praise, which makes earth, air, and heaven to ring.

O Word of God, from ages unbegun, Thy Father's only Son, With Him in power, in substance, Thou art one.

O Holy Ghost, whose care doth all embrace, Thy watch is o'er our race, Thou Source of Life, thou Spring of peace and grace.

One living Trinity, One unseen Light, All, all is Thine, thy light Beholds alike the bounds of depth and height. Amen.

Words: Henry Ramsden Bramley (1833 – 1917)

The Sermon

The Revd Patrick Gilbert, Mayor's Chaplain

Please kneel or sit

Prayers of Intercession *led by the Dean*

Please stand

during which the collection will be taken.

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Praise Him, praise Him,
praise Him,
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour To our fathers in distress.

Praise Him still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.

Praise Him, praise Him,
praise Him,
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He Knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him, praise Him,
praise Him,
Widely as His mercy goes.

Angels help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him, praise Him,
praise Him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

Please remain standing

The Blessing

Go forth into the world in peace; be of good courage; hold fast that which is good; render to no one evil for evil; strengthen the fainthearted; support the weak; help the afflicted; honour everyone; love and serve the Lord, rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

All Amen.

The National Anthem

God save our gracious Queen!
Long live our noble Queen!
God save the Queen!
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen.

Organ Voluntary

'Cortège Académique' by Ernest MacMillan (1893 - 1973)

Please remain standing while the Choir, Clergy and Civic Procession depart.

The Civic Procession is escorted by the Dean and Bishop and led by the Macebearers, consisting of the Mayoral Party; the High Sheriff, High Sheriff's Consort and Chaplain; the Town Clerk; Mrs Carol Knight, the Town Crier; the Chairman of Cornwall Council and guest, Mr and Mrs Kelynack and the Mayor's Cadet.

These will be followed by

Truro City Councillors
Visiting Mayors
Personal Guests
Local Organisations

Refreshments will be served in the North Transept to which all are warmly invited.

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