WORCESTER COLLEGE CHAPEL HE IS RISEN

Music and Readings for Eastertide

29 April 2021

Before the service the Junior Organ Scholar plays 'Vexilla regis' and 'Hosanna filio David', from Douze Choral-préludes sur des thèmes grégoriens by Jeanne Demessieux.

The Choir sing

HILARITER

Traditional German macaronic (1623)

The whole bright world rejoices now, Hilariter, hilariter! The birds do sing on every bough, Alleluia, alleluia! Then shout beneath the racing skies, Hilariter, hilariter! To him who rose that we might rise, Alleluia, alleluia! And all you living things make praise, Hilariter, hilariter! He guideth you on all your ways, Alleluia, alleluia! To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost--Hilariter, hilariter! Our God most high, our joy and boast. Alleluia, alleluia!

In the name of the Father,
and of the Son,
and of the Holy Spirit.
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All Amen.

Alleluia. Christ is risen.

All He is risen indeed. Alleluia.

Sing for joy, O heavens, and exult, O earth; break forth, O mountains, into singing! For the Lord has comforted his people, and will have compassion on his suffering ones.

Isaiah 49.13

Jesus said, 'This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life, and I will raise them up on the last day.'

John 6.40

Let us pray.

Lord of all life and power, who through the mighty resurrection of your Son overcame the old order of sin and death to make all things new in him: grant that we, being dead to sin and alive to you in Jesus Christ, may reign with him in glory; to whom with you and the Holy Spirit be praise and honour, glory and might, now and in all eternity.

All Amen.

The Choir sing

LOVE'S REDEEMING WORK IS DONE Music: J. Thommen; Words: Charles Wesley

Love's redeeming work is done, Fought the fight, the battle won: Lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er! Lo, he sets in blood no more! 3. Lives again our glorious King;Where, O Death, is now thy sting?Dying once, he all doth save;Where thy victory, O grave?

2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ has burst the gates of hell;Death in vain forbids his rise;Christ has opened Paradise. 4. Soar we now where Christ has led,Following our exalted Head;Made like him, like him we rise;Ours the cross, the grave, the skies

5. Hail the Lord of earth and heaven! Praise to thee by both be given: Thee we greet triumphant now; Hail, the Resurrection thou!



MARY MAGDALENE AT THE TOMB (John 20.1-2)

Early on the first day of the week, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb and saw that the stone had been removed from the tomb. So she ran and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, 'They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid him.'

We praise you and we bless you, our risen Lord Jesus, King of glory, for the love which drew Mary Magdalene to your tomb to weep over your death. As you broke into her grief with your death-shattering life, so reach into our broken hearts with your promise of hope. To you, Lord Jesus, reaching into the deepest tombs of our despair, be honour and glory, now and for ever.

All Amen.

Oliver Dickie, tenor, sings

THE CALL

by Ralph Vaughan Williams; words by George Herbert

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life: Such a Way, as gives us breath: Such a Truth, as ends all strife: Such a Life, as killeth death. Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength: Such a Light, as shows a feast: Such a Feast, as mends in length: Such a Strength, as makes his guest. Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart: Such a Joy, as none can move: Such a Love, as none can part: Such a Heart, as joyes in love.

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THE ROAD TO EMMAUS (Luke 24.28-35)

As they came near the village to which they were going, he walked ahead as if he were going on. But they urged him strongly, saying, 'Stay with us, because it is almost evening and the day is now nearly over.' So he went in to stay with them. When he was at the table with them, he took bread, blessed and broke it, and gave it to them. Then their eyes were opened, and they recognized him; and he vanished from their sight. They said to each other, 'Were not our hearts burning within us while he was talking to us on the road, while he was opening the scriptures to us?' That same hour they got up and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven and their companions gathered together. They were saying, 'The Lord has risen indeed, and he has appeared to Simon!' Then they told what had

happened on the road, and how he had been made known to them in the breaking of the bread.

We praise you and we bless you, our risen Lord Jesus, King of glory, for you are with us, even when our eyes are closed to your companionship. Walk this day alongside the disconsolate and the despairing, open their eyes to your gentle illumination, and let their hearts burn within them at your invisible presence. To you, Lord Jesus, walking by our side, be honour and glory, now and for ever.

All Amen.

The Choir sing

THIS JOYFUL EASTERTIDE Traditional, arr. by Charles Wood; words by G.R. Woodward

This joyful Eastertide, away with sin and sorrow! My love, the crucified, hath sprung to life this morrow. My flesh in hope shall rest and for a season slumber till trump from east to west shall wake the dead in number. Death's flood hath lost its chill since Jesus crossed the river. Lover of souls, from ill my passing soul deliver.

Refrain: Had Christ, that once was slain, ne'er burst his three-day prison, our faith had been in vain. But now hath Christ arisen, arisen, arisen, arisen.

5

JESUS PROMISES THE SPIRIT (Luke 24.44-49)

Then he said to them, 'These are my words that I spoke to you while I was still with you – that everything written about me in the law of Moses, the prophets, and the psalms must be fulfilled.' Then he opened their minds to understand the scriptures, and he said to them, 'Thus it is written, that the Messiah is to suffer and to rise from the dead on the third day, and that repentance and forgiveness of sins is to be proclaimed in his name to all nations, beginning from Jerusalem. You are witnesses of these things. And see, I am sending upon you what my Father promised; so stay here in the city until you have been clothed with power from on high.' We praise you and we bless you, our risen Lord Jesus, King of glory, for you promised that the same power that was at work when you were raised from the dead would also be alive in us. Show your power to those who are powerless; reveal your love to those who feel unlovely and through your Spirit enable all your people to be witnesses of your amazing grace. To you, Lord Jesus, daily renewing your people and your creation, be honour and glory, now and for ever.

All Amen.

The Choir sing

MY BELOVED SPAKE by Patrick Hadley; words: Song of Solomon 2.10-13

My beloved spake, and said unto me, 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 on the earth; The time of the singing of birds is come, And the voice of the turtle is heard in our land. The fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell. Arise my love, my fair one and come away.



THE GREAT COMMISSION (Matthew 28.16-20)

Now the eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. When they saw him, they worshipped him; but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, 'All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and teaching them to obey everything that I have commanded you. And remember, I am with you always, to the end of the age.'

We praise you and we bless you, our risen Lord Jesus, King of glory, for you took the risk of passing your mission to frail disciples. As you commissioned them to go into all the world, so may all the world come to you, the King of nations. To you, Lord Jesus, with us to the end of the age, be honour and glory, now and for ever.

All Amen.

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THE EASTER ANTHEMS *Chant: J. Turle*

- 1 Christ our passover is sacrificed for us : therefore let us keep the feast;
- 2 Not with the old leaven, nor with the leaven of malice and wickedness :
 - but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.
 - Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more : death hath no more dominion over him.
- 4 For in that he died, he died unto sin once : but in that he liveth, he liveth unto God.
- 5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin : but alive unto God, through Jesus Christ our Lord.
- 6 Christ is risen from the dead : and become the first fruits of them that slept.
- 7 For since by man came death :

by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

8 For as in Adam all die :

even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

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.

Let us pray.

Almighty God,

whose Son Jesus Christ is the resurrection and the life: raise us, who trust in him,

from the death of sin to the life of righteousness,

that we may seek those things that are above

where he reigns with you

in the unity of the Holy Spirit,

one God, now and for ever.

All Amen.

All say

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. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

God the Father, by whose glory Christ was raised from the dead, strengthen you to walk with him in his risen life; 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 Choir sing

THINE BE THE GLORY Music: G.F. Handel; Words: 19th cent. French, tr. by R. Hoyle

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son; endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won. Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away, kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay. Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son; endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb. Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom; let His church with gladness hymns of triumph sing, for the Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting. Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son; endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life!! Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our strife; make us more than conqu'rors, through Thy deathless love; bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above. Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son; endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

After the service the Junior Organ Scholar plays Chorale Prelude on a Melody by Melchior Vulpius, *by Healey Willan*.