



Westminster Abbey

THE FOURTH SUNDAY OF EASTER

Evensong *attended by The 59 Club, marking the 60th anniversary of the first blessing of bikes; sung by the Choir of Westminster Abbey*

3.00 pm 8th May 2022



If you have a smartphone, the full order of service is available by scanning the QR code. The church is served by a hearing loop. Users should turn their hearing aid to the setting marked T.

The choir sings the Introit

Haec dies quam fecit Dominus;
exultemus et laetemur in ea.

*This is the day that the Lord has made;
we will rejoice and be glad in it.*

Charles Wood (1866–1926)

Psalm 118: 24

All stand as the choir and clergy enter. The Canon in Residence welcomes the congregation and members of The 59 Club

All remain standing as the officiant introduces a general Confession, then kneel or sit to say together

Almighty and most merciful Father;
we have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep.
We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts.
We have offended against thy holy laws.
We have left undone those things which we ought to have done;
and we have done those things which we ought not to have done;
and there is no health in us.
But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders.
Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults.
Restore thou them that are penitent;
according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu our Lord.
And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake;
that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life,
to the glory of thy holy name.
Amen.

The officiant gives the Absolution. All respond Amen.

All say together the Lord's Prayer

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.

All stand. The officiant and choir sing the Responses

Matthew Martin (b 1976)

All sit. The choir sings Psalm 22

My God, my God, look upon me; why hast thou forsaken me :
and art so far from my health, and from the words of my complaint?
O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not :
and in the night-season also I take no rest.
And thou continuest holy :
O thou worship of Israel.
Our fathers hoped in thee :
they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them.
They called upon thee, and were holpen :
they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded.
But as for me, I am a worm, and no man :
a very scorn of men, and the outcast of the people.
All they that see me laugh me to scorn :
they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, saying,
He trusted in God, that he would deliver him :
let him deliver him, if he will have him.
But thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb :
thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet upon my mother's breasts.

I have been left unto thee ever since I was born :
thou art my God even from my mother's womb.
O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand :
and there is none to help me.
Many oxen are come about me :
fat bulls of Basan close me in on every side.
They gape upon me with their mouths :
as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.
I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint :
my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting wax.
My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums :
and thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.
For many dogs are come about me :
and the council of the wicked layeth siege against me.
They pierced my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones :
they stand staring and looking upon me.
They part my garments among them :
and cast lots upon my vesture.
But be not thou far from me, O Lord :
thou art my succour, haste thee to help me.
Deliver my soul from the sword :
my darling from the power of the dog.
Save me from the lion's mouth :
thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the unicorns.
I will declare thy name unto my brethren :
in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.
O praise the Lord, ye that fear him :
magnify him, all ye of the seed of Jacob, and fear him, all ye seed of Israel;
for he hath not despised, nor abhorred, the low estate of the poor :
he hath not hid his face from him, but when he called unto him he heard him.
My praise is of thee in the great congregation :
my vows will I perform in the sight of them that fear him.
The poor shall eat, and be satisfied :
they that seek after the Lord shall praise him: your heart shall live for ever.
All the ends of the world shall remember themselves,
and be turned unto the Lord :
and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him.
For the kingdom is the Lord's :
and he is the Governor among the people.

All such as be fat upon earth :

have eaten, and worshipped.

All they that go down into the dust shall kneel before him :

and no man hath quickened his own soul.

My seed shall serve him :

they shall be counted unto the Lord for a generation.

They shall come, and the heavens shall declare his righteousness :

unto a people that shall be born, whom the Lord hath made.

All stand

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.

All sit for the first Lesson Isaiah 63: 7-14

All stand. The choir sings Magnificat

Magdalen College Service *Kenneth Leighton 1929-88*)

All sit for the second Lesson Luke 24: 36-49

All stand. The choir sings Nunc dimittis Magdalen College Service Kenneth Leighton

All face east and say together the Apostles' Creed

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.

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

All kneel or sit for the Lesser Litany, the Lord's Prayer, and the Responses

The officiant sings the Collects; of the Day, for Peace, and for Aid against all perils

The officiant says the Prayers; for the Royal Family, and for the members of the Order of the Bath. After each prayer, all respond Amen.

All sit. The choir sings the Anthem

Rise heart; thy Lord is risen. Sing his praise
Without delays,
Who takes thee by the hand, that thou likewise
With him may'st rise:
That, as his death calcined thee tso dust,
His life may make thee gold, and much more, just.

Awake, my lute, and struggle for thy part
With all thy art.
The cross taught all wood to resound his name
Who bore the same.
His stretched sinews taught all strings, what key
Is best to celebrate this most high day.

Consort both heart and lute, and twist a song
Pleasant and long:
Or since all music is but three parts vied,
And multiplied;
O let thy blessed Spirit bear a part,
And make up our defects with his sweet art.

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)
from Five Mystical Songs

Easter (The Temple)
George Herbert (1593–1633)

Let us pray.

All kneel or remain seated for the Intercessions, led by members of The 59 Club. The Precentor says

For the peace that comes from God alone, for the unity of all peoples, and for the common good, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

The Reverend Sergiy Diduk, Chairman, says

For the Church of God, and for all people of faith, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

For the nations of the world, for this country, for Elizabeth our Queen and for all in authority, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

Dick Bennett says

For London and for its cities and boroughs, for our neighbours and our friends, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

For the good earth which God has given us, and for the wisdom and will to conserve it, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

Colleen Diduk says

For the aged and infirm, for the widowed and orphans, for the sick and suffering, for refugees and all who suffer as a result of war, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

For the poor and the oppressed, for the unemployed and the destitute, for prisoners and captives, and for all who remember and care for them, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

Gary Hall says

For The 59 Club on this 60th anniversary of the first bike blessing, for its members and leaders and in thanksgiving for the vision of Bill Shergold, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

Rejoicing in our common faith and in the common good, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and all our life, to God the Holy and Undivided Trinity, as we say together,

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit
be with us all evermore.
Amen.

All stand to sing the Hymn



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!

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
death in vain forbids his rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

Lives again our glorious King;
where, O Death, is now thy sting?
Dying once, he all doth save;
where thy victory, O grave?

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.

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

Savannah 113 NEH
from the Choralbuch Herrnhut, c 1740

from Christ the Lord is risen today
Charles Wesley (1707–88)

The Sermon by The Reverend David Stanton Canon in Residence

All stand to sing the Hymn, during which a collection will be taken. The money from today's services will be divided equally between the work of the Abbey and the charities it supports. Alternatively, cash and contactless donations may be given as you leave via the Great West Door. UK residents may also donate £5 or £10 to the work of the Abbey by texting respectively ABBEY5 or ABBEY10 to 70025



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 the everlasting King.

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!
widely as his mercy flows.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him still the same for ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him!
glorious in his faithfulness.

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 with us the God of grace.

Praise, my soul 436 NEH
John Goss (1800–80)

Henry Lyte (1793–1847)
after Psalm 103

All remain standing for the Blessing, to which all respond **Amen**.

Music after the service

Final (Symphonie III in F sharp minor Op 28)

Louis Vierne (1870–1937)

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