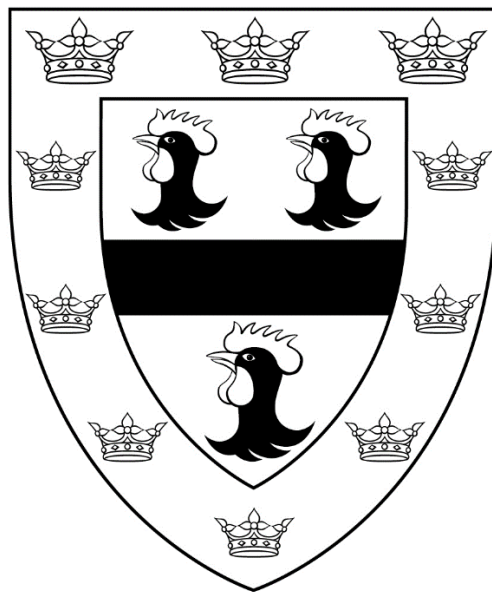


JESUS COLLEGE CAMBRIDGE

Service of Music and Readings for
Lent and Passiontide



Sunday 14th March 2021
6.00pm

LENT is the time of penitence and preparation leading up to the greatest feast of the Christian year, the celebration of the 'Paschal mysteries' of Christ's death and resurrection at Easter. What began in the early Church as a period of preparation for those who were to be baptised at Easter soon became a time for all Christians to meditate upon their sins and renew their commitment to costly discipleship, through prayer and fasting and works of charity. The forty days recall the time Jesus spent in the wilderness at the beginning of his ministry, when he faced the three temptations, following the example of Moses and Elijah, who drew near to God through prayer and fasting.

In this service, music, poetry and prayer are interwoven to help us reflect on the seven last words spoken by Christ on the Cross. These short verses, occurring across the Gospels, have since early medieval times formed a popular meditative devotion for entering into the Passion and death of Christ.

The service is conducted by The Reverend James Crockford, Dean of Chapel, and Eleanor Lancelot, Assistant Chaplain.

*The Hudleston Organ is played by:
Mr Richard Pinel, Director of Music,
Luke Fitzgerald, Assistant Organist
Drew Sellis, Organ Scholar
Christopher Too, Organ Volunteer.*

Organ music before the service:

Sonata I in F minor Op. 65.1 I. Allegro
Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809–1847)

The Dean introduces the service with **THE BIDDING:**

Jesus told his disciples, ‘If any want to become my followers, let them deny themselves and take up their cross and follow me. For those who want to save their life will lose it, and those who lose their life for my sake will find it.

Matthew 16:24–25

BELOVED in Christ, let us with solemn hearts and minds keep watch and keep faith this night. As we prepare to celebrate the mystery of Christ’s passion and resurrection, let us meditate together at the foot of the cross, whereon our Saviour died. Let us hear his final words, words of agony and yet of hope; words of despair and even of consolation. Let us behold his suffering, that we may know the depth of his love shown forth even in the throes of death, and together may be granted a share in his glory. Let us pray:

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who, of thy tender love towards mankind, hast sent thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ, to take upon him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of his great humility: Mercifully grant, that we may both follow the example of his patience, and also be made partakers of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

The Assistant Chaplain introduces **THE FIRST WORD:**

THE first word of Christ on the Cross: ‘Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.’

Luke 23:34

A HYMN TO GOD THE FATHER

WILT thou forgive that sin where I begun,
Which was my sin, though it were done before?
Wilt thou forgive that sin, through which I run,
And do run still, though still I do deplore?
When thou hast done, thou hast not done,
For I have more.

Wilt thou forgive that sin which I have won
Others to sin, and made my sin their door?
Wilt thou forgive that sin which I did shun
A year or two, but wallow'd in, a score?
When thou hast done, thou hast not done,
For I have more.

I have a sin of fear, that when I have spun
My last thread, I shall perish on the shore;
But swear by thyself, that at my death thy Son
Shall shine as he shines now, and heretofore;
And, having done that, thou hast done;
I fear no more.

John Donne (1572–1631)

A brief silence is kept

Chaplain: Forgive us our trespasses:

All: **as we forgive them that trespass against us.**

An organist plays:

Herzliebster Jesu, was hast du verbrochen Op. 122 No. 2
Johannes Brahms (1833–1897)

Chaplain: Christ the condemned, forgive our quick judgements, our fickle collusions with the majority; teach us the silent strength of truth, for the glory of your love.

All: **Amen.**

The Dean introduces **THE SECOND WORD:**

THE second word of Christ on the Cross: 'Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in paradise.'

Luke 23:43

WHO SHALL DELIVER ME?

GOD strengthen me to bear myself,
That heaviest weight of all to bear,
Inalienable weight of care.

All others are outside myself;
I lock my door and bar them out,
The turmoil, tedium, gad-about.

I lock my door upon myself,
And bar them out; but who shall wall
Self from myself, most loathed of all?

If I could once lay down myself,
And start self-purged upon the race
That all must run! Death runs apace.

If I could set aside myself,
And start with lightened heart upon
The road by all men overgone!

God harden me against myself,
This coward with pathetic voice
Who craves for ease, and rest, and joys:

Myself, arch-traitor to myself;
My hollowest friend, my deadliest foe,
My clog whatever road I go.

Yet One there is can curb myself,
Can roll the strangling load from me,
Break off the yoke and set me free.

Christina Rossetti (1830–1894)

A brief silence is kept

Dean : Let the cry of the captive come before thee, O Lord:
All: **in thy might, preserve those doomed to die.**

An organist plays:

In Paradisum

*Ghislaine Reece-Trapp (b. 1992)**

FIRST PERFORMANCE

Dean: Christ the voice of mercy, in our anguish and failure,
grant us the vision to turn to you, that we may be renewed
in hope and find ourselves safe in the strength of your
unfailing love, to the glory of thy name.

All: **Amen.**

The Assistant Chaplain introduces **THE THIRD WORD:**

THE third word of Christ on the Cross: ‘Woman, behold your
son. Son, behold your mother.’

John 19:26–27

THE SON

IT was your mother wanted you ;
you were already half-formed
when I entered. But can I deny
the hunger, the loneliness bringing me in
from myself? And when you appeared
before me, there was no repentance
for what I had done, as there was shame
in the doing it ; compassion only
for that which was too small to be called
human. The unfolding of your hands
was plant-like, your ear was the shell
I thundered in ; your cries, when they came,
were those of a blind creature
trodden upon ; pain not yet become grief.

*R. S. Thomas (1913–2000)**

A brief silence is kept

Chaplain: How long must I bear pain in my soul,

All: **and have sorrow in my heart all day long?**

An organist plays:

Christus, der uns selig macht BWV 620

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

Chaplain: Christ the victim, you felt even the nails that pierced your
mother's soul and you carried her anguish to the place of
redemption; when grief threatens our faith, and we regret
our obedience, lift us up and transform our tears, for the
glory of your love.

All: **Amen.**

The Dean introduces **THE FOURTH WORD:**

THE fourth word of Christ on the Cross: ‘My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?’

Matthew 27:46

THE LAMENTATIONS OF JEREMIAH

FOR these things I weep; mine eye, mine eye runneth down with water, because the comforter that should relieve my soul is far from me: my children are desolate, because the enemy prevailed. Zion spreadeth forth her hands, and there is none to comfort her: the Lord hath commanded concerning Jacob, that his adversaries should be round about him: Jerusalem is as a menstruous woman among them. Hear, I pray you, all people, and behold my sorrow: my virgins and my young men are gone into captivity. I called for my lovers, but they deceived me: my priests and mine elders gave up the ghost in the city, while they sought their meat to relieve their souls. Behold, O Lord; for I am in distress: my bowels are troubled; mine heart is turned within me. They have heard that I sigh: there is none to comfort me: all mine enemies have heard of my trouble; they are glad that thou hast done it: thou wilt bring the day that thou hast called, and they shall be like unto me. Let all their wickedness come before thee; and do unto them, as thou hast done unto me: for my sighs are many, and my heart is faint.

Lamentations 1, selected verses

A brief silence is kept

Dean : Do not be far from me, for trouble is near:
All: **and there is no one to help.**

An organist plays:

Psalm Prelude Set 2 No. 1 'De profundis clamavi ad te, Domine.'

Psalm 30 Verse 1

Herbert Howells (1893–1983)

Dean: Christ of the silence, you inhabit the void and share in our despair; breathe the consolation of your spirit to the lonely, the dejected, and the forgotten in our world, and draw us from isolation into the abundance of your eternal embrace, for the glory of your name.

All: **Amen.**

The Assistant Chaplain introduces **THE FIFTH WORD:**

THE fifth word of Christ on the Cross: 'I thirst.'

John 19:28

SONNET

THROUGH my life there trembles without plaint,
without a sign a deep-dark melancholy.
The pure and snowy blossoming of my dreams
is the consecration of my stillest days.

But oftentimes the great question crosses
my path. I become small and go
coldly past as though along some lake
whose flood I have not hardihood to measure.

And then a sorrow sinks upon me, dusky
as the gray of lustreless summer nights
through which a star glimmers – now and then –:

My hands then gropingly reach out for love,
because I want so much to pray sounds
that my hot mouth cannot find. . . .

*Franz Kappus (1883–1966)**

A brief silence is kept

Chaplain: My soul thirsts for you, O Lord, and my spirit faints,

All: **as in a dry and weary land
 where there is no water.**

An organist plays:

Christe, du Lamm Gottes BWV 619

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

Chaplain: Christ the spring of life, you felt our human need, and knew want; groan with those whose bodies are empty, with the world's poor whose bellies bloat with hunger, and conquer the greed by which we starve our neighbours, to the glory of your eternal kindness.

All: **Amen.**

The Dean introduces **THE SIXTH WORD:**

THE sixth word of Christ on the Cross: 'It is finished.'

John 19:20

THE SILENT SUFFERING OF CHRIST

FOR even hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps:
Who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth:

Who, when he was reviled, reviled not again; when he suffered, he threatened not; but committed himself to him that judgeth righteously: Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness: by whose stripes ye were healed. For ye were as sheep going astray; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.

1 Peter 2:21–25

A brief silence is kept

Dean : Through the curtain, that is, through his flesh,
All: **he has opened for us a new and living way.**

An organist plays:

In Manus Tuas Op. 8 No. 10
Jeanne Demessieux (1921–1968)

Dean: Christ, the way, the truth, and the life,
All: **have mercy upon us.**

The Assistant Chaplain introduces **THE SEVENTH WORD:**

THE seventh word of Christ on the Cross: ‘Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.’

Luke 23:46

DEUS ABSCONDITUS

...so shall we be drawn by that sight from Ignorance and Sin...
But by what cords? The cords of a man, and the cords of Love.’.

- *Thomas Traherne*

I selfish and forsaken do still long for you
God for whom I was born and should have died:
Like lovers over miles and miles of sea
I lean my heart toward my comfort uselessly;
Did man or God weep out this sundering tide?
Cut off each sense, withdraw to the inmost secret place:
This God absconds from every promised land.
To shrink like a mollusc and to find no grace
This is the lot his lovers face.

And yet the worst is, not to seek you; yet the worst
Is not to know our lack of you. O, Love,
By what cords will you draw us? As at first
The cords of a man? Not splendour but the penal flesh
Taken for love, that moves us most.

Who breaks his tryst in a passionate ritual
May burn in a dry tree, a cold poem,
In the weak limbs of a child, so instant and perpetual,
In the stranger's face of a father dying,
Tender still but all the while departing.

Here he is endured, here he is adored.
And anywhere. Yet it is a long pursuit,
Carrying the junk and treasure of an ancient creed,
To a love who keeps faith by seeming mute
And deaf, and dead indeed.

*Anne Ridler (1912–2001)**

A brief silence is kept

Chaplain: The souls of the righteous
All: **are in the hand of God.**

HYMN

WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

His dying crimson like a robe,
Spreads o'er his body on the Tree;
Then I am dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Words: *Isaac Watts (1674–1748)*

Music: *ROCKINGHAM adapted by Edward Miller (1731–1807)*

Recording from 'Praise, My Soul' SIGCD545. Used with permission.

Chaplain: Christ, the dead man, you lay there, out in the open,
inhabiting all our fears of the final end, the end of hope;
where we can find no thread of faith, help us to remain
with you, trusting that even in the despair of death, you
are still our hope forever.

All: **Amen.**

Chaplain: Standing at the foot of the cross, let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us:

**All: Our Father, which art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done, in 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.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.**

The Dean gives **THE BLESSING:**

CHRIST give you grace to grown in holiness, deny yourself, take up your cross and follow him; and the blessing of God almighty, + the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Prelude, from Prelude and Fugue in C minor Op. 37 No. 1
Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809–1847)

CHAPEL CHARITIES

This term our Chapel collections will be [fundraising online](#) to support the work of **Jimmy's Night Shelter** and **Romsey Mill**. Jimmy's Night Shelter works with the local community, volunteers, and partner agencies to deliver 24/7 emergency accommodation for the homeless in Cambridge. Romsey Mill is a charity working with young people, children and families in our city and county, overcoming disadvantage, challenging injustice and promoting social inclusion through education and support programmes.

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'In Paradisum' is soon to be published in a book of organ music based on plainsong by contemporary female composers, by Stainer & Bell.