

Saturday, March 4, 2023, 7:30 p.m., Emmanuel Free Reformed Church, Abbotsford Sunday, March 5, 2023, 7:30 p.m., St. Philip's Anglican Church, Vancouver

OFFERING

Thank you for leaving your **offering** in the baskets at the back of the church.

If you wish to have a **receipt for your donation** for tax purposes, please ensure that either your cheque or offering envelope has your full name and address with postal code.

If you wish to receive your **receipt by e-mail**, please include your email address on your envelope (your home address is also required).

Offering cheques can be made payable to

Menno Hall

Welcome

2023 starts with hope and anticipation in the air. Despite continued war, earthquakes, environmental disasters, and personal devastations, we see the human spirit rise and the Creator bring renewal. We witness the bud of empathy and peace blossoming in direct defiance to darkness and death. Personally, I have seen this in a neighbour once again battling cancer, a child facing fears, a community gathering around the broken. In a friend visiting a war-torn country multiple times to bring food and friendship to isolated and frightened widows. But also in my own soul, as I dust off the inner quarantine and begin to reach out to family and friends and a spiritual community in, albeit, timid ways.

On behalf of the Board of the Pacific Centre for Discipleship Association and the Menno Hall Committee (for the new building project at UBC), we hope that this Lenten and Easter season will surprise you with new life, new discoveries. We are hard at work, consulting with architects, kitchen experts and designers, partnering with likeminded organizations and individuals. Our dreams are translating into floor plans and vision statements. And yet we also wait for zoning approvals and watch the interest rates. It is a time of planting and sowing and weeding and watering. A waiting for the tiny seed to grow. Thank you for your continued prayers and financial support. Visit us at www.mennohall.com for updates.

Rebecca Stanley Vice President Pacific Centre for Discipleship Association



Choir's Private Preparatory Prayer

Director In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. AMEN.

O God, whose saints and angels delight to worship in heaven, be ever present with your servants who seek, through art and music to perfect the praises offered by your people on earth, and grant to them even now, a glimpse of your beauty, and make them worthy to behold Thee forevermore. **AMEN.**

Byzantine Rite, prayer said before singing

Lenten Choral Bespers

Livestreaming and a recording of this Advent Vespers from St Philip's are available at: https://pcda.bc.ca/video/choir.htm

Preces

O Lord, open Thou our lips,	
and our mouth shall shew forth Thy praise.	Psalm 51:15
O God, make speed to save us.	
O Lord, make haste to help us.	Psalm 40:13
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!	Psalm 150:1
The Lord's Name be praised.	

Music by Richard Ayleward (1626-1669)

Responsive Readings and Prayer for Lent

One	Remember your mercy, O Lord,	
	and the love you have shown from of old.	
All	Do not remember my sins;	
	In your love remember me.	
	•	Psalm 25.6-7 par.
One	You relieve the troubles of my heart,	
	And bring me out of my distress.	
All	You consider my affliction and my trouble,	
	And forgive all my sins.	
	č ,	Psalm 25.17-18

One O God, You are my God, for You I long; for You my soul is thirsting.

My body pines for You like a dry, weary land without water. So I gaze on You in the sanctuary to see Your strength and Your glory.

- All For Your love is better than life, my lips will speak Your praise.
 So I will bless You all my life, in Your name I will lift up my hands.
 My soul shall be filled as with a banquet, my mouth shall praise You with joy.
- One On my bed I remember You. On You I muse through the night for You have been my help; in the shadow of Your wings I rejoice.
- All My soul clings to You; Your right hand holds me fast.

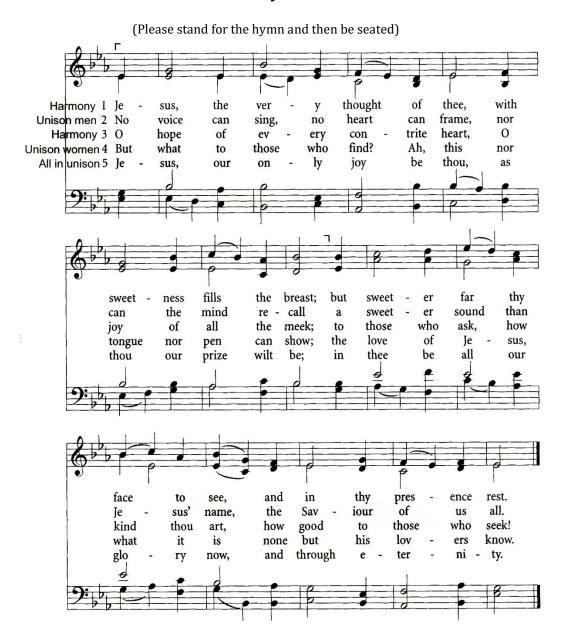
 Those who seek to destroy my life shall go down to the depths of the earth. They shall be put into the power of the sword and left as the prey of the jackals.
- One But the king shall rejoice in God; all that swear by Him shall be blessed for the mouth of liars shall be silenced.
- All On my bed I remember You.
 On You I muse through the night for You have been my help; in the shadow of Your wings I rejoice.
 My soul clings to You; Your right hand holds me fast.

Psalm 62

- One Lord Jesus, we have come together to worship you because we want to be your disciples. We want to be resolute as you were when you set your face towards Jerusalem.
- All But we know that our resolution has been more like Peter's, when he denied that he knew you. And we have had far less justification than he. We know that we are constantly in need of your forgiveness and your help if we are to become your disciples.
- One So we come trusting that just as you did not wash your hands of Peter because he denied you, but called him to feed your sheep, so you are ready to forgive and help us. Feed us, we pray, in this worship, and equip us with all that we need to be your ministers in the world.

Caryl Micklem, ed., Contemporary Prayers, The Collected Edition (1993)

Hymn



Create in Me a Clean Heart

Peter Togni has been known to many of us as the CBC host for such programmes as "That Time of the Night," "Stereo Morning," "Weekender" and "Choral Concert". But he is also active as a composer, improviser, organist, and conductor. His calm setting of Psalm 51:10-12 captures the psalmist's intense stillness as he examines himself before God, seeking forgiveness, renewal, and guidance.

Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And put a new and right spirit within me.
Cast me not away;
Take not thy Holy Spirit from me.
Restore to me the joy of thy salvation,
And uphold me with a willing spirit. Amen.

Psalm 51:10-12; music by Peter A. Togni (b. 1959; composed 1990)

Psalm 130 De Profundis

Refrain: *Out of the depths have I called you, O Lord.*

Out of the depths have I called you, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice;

Let your ears consider well the voice of my supplication.

If you, Lord, were to note what is done amiss,

O Lord, who could stand? [Refrain]

For there is forgiveness with you;

Therefore you shall be feared.

I wait for the Lord; my soul waits for him;

In his word is my hope.

My soul waits for the Lord, more than watchmen for the morning,

More than watchmen for the morning. [Refrain]

O Israel, wait for the Lord,

For with the Lord there is mercy;

With him there is plenteous redemption,

And he shall redeem Israel from all their sins. [Refrain

Psalm 130 paraphrased; music by Michael Murray (2017)

Adoramus te, Christe

According to the stories being circulated during his day, Orlando di Lasso was kidnapped three times. Why? Because he had the most beautiful soprano voice in all of Europe. By the time he was a teenager, he had moved to Italy, where he then sang in cathedral and church choirs in Mantua, Milan, Naples, and Rome. At age 24, he joined the prestigious Bavarian court of Albrecht V in Munich, where he soon became the head of music, a post he held for the rest of his life. This text for Good Friday was so popular that it has been set by at least 48 composers. Lasso created four different settings, often somewhat austere, in keeping with the spirit of Good Friday.

Adoramus te, Christe et benedicimus tibi. Quia per tuam sanctam crucem redemisti mundum. Domine, miserere nobis. We adore you, O Christ, And we bless you. For by your holy cross You have redeemed the world. Lord, have mercy on us.

Antiphon for Good Friday; music by Orlando di Lasso (1532 -1594)

Verleih uns Frieden

This brief choral cantata uses Martin Luther's prayer, which paraphrases the 7th-century Latin prayer, *Da pacem Domine*. During Luther's time, this prayer was typically said at the conclusion of every church service, for in those days, civil and religious wars were a very real threat, as they are for far too many people "in our time." Mendelssohn encourages us to pray these words three times as they are first sung by the men in unison, then by the women in unison answered by the men in unison, and finally in four-part harmony.

Verleih uns Frieden gnädiglich, Herr Gott, zu unsern Zeiten. Es ist doch ja kein Andrer nicht, der für uns könnte streiten, denn du, unser Gott, alleine.

Grant us peace and mercy,
O Lord God, in our time.
For there is none other
Who has the power to fight for us
Except you alone, our God.

Martin Luther (1483-1546); music by Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847; composed 1831)

Lenten Reading

On This Day....

Mend a quarrel

Search out a forgotten friend

Dismiss suspicion and replace it with

trust

Write a love letter

Share some treasures

Give a soft answer

Encourage youth

Manifest your loyalty in a word or deed

Keep a promise

Find the time

Forego a grudge

Forgive an enemy

Listen

Apologize if you were wrong

Try to understand

Flout envy

Examine your demands on others

Think first of someone else

Appreciate, be kind, be gentle

Laugh a little more.

Deserve confidence

Take up arms against malice

Decry complacency

Express your gratitude

Worship your God

Gladden the heart of a child

Take pleasure in the beauty and wonder

of the earth

Speak your love

Speak it again

Speak it still again

Speak it still once again....

Anonymous

Hymn

(Please stand for the hymn and then be seated)



- de sert, 1 Je - sus, tempt-ed in the lone - ly, hun - gry,
- 2 Je sus tempt-ed the tem - ple, high a - bove its at
- 3 Je sus tempt-ed on the moun-tain by the lure of 4 When we face temp - ta - tion's pow - er, lone - ly strug-gling,



filled with dread: "Use your pow'r," the tells him; tempt-er "Throw your - self from an - cient wall: loft - y tur - ret; vast do - main: "Fall be - fore me! Be my ser - vant! filled with dread, Christ, who knew the tempt-er's ho - ur,



"turn these bar - ren rocks to bread!" an - gels wait to break your fall!" Glo - ry, fame, you're sure to gain!" come and be our liv - ing bread.

"Not a - lone by Je - sus shuns such Je - sus sees the By your grace, pro -



an-swers, "can the hu-man heart be filled. On - ly emp - ty mar-vels, feats that fick - le crowds re - quest: "God, whose daz - zling vi - sion, turns his eyes an - oth - er way: "God a pre-serve us, lest we fall, your trust be - tray. Yours, a -



the Word that calls us grace pro - tects, pre-serves us, lone de-serves our hom-age! God a - lone will bove all oth - er voic - es,

is our deep-est we must nev - er be the Word we

hun-ger stilled!" vain - ly test." I o - bey." hear, o - bey.

Locus iste

We often refer to the inside of a church as the 'sanctuary', a place that is special, set aside from other interiors. Whenever a new sanctuary is built, dedicatory services are held. For some 1,400 years, these words have been either spoken or sung for the dedication of Catholic churches. There is not a single cathedral or chapel from the Middle Ages onward that did not include these words during its dedication service. Many churches say or sing them again on the anniversary of those dedications.

Locus iste a Deo factus est, Inaestimabile sacramentum, Irreprehensibilis est. This place was made by God, A priceless Mystery, It is without reproach.

Text from the Gradual for the Mass for the dedication of a church; music by Anton Bruckner (1824-1896; composed 1869)

Komm, süßer Tod

The Norwegian composer, Knut Nystedt (1915-2014) taught choral conducting at the University of Oslo. Nystedt conceptualized a new procedure choirs can use for the initial phrases of Bach's chorale, asking that various groups of singers each sing the first three lines of the poetry at different speeds (we will be singing each quarter note for 3, 5, and 8 beats). The resultant otherworldly harmonies can take our minds into another sphere, just as we anticipate death ushering us into an entirely new existence.

Komm, süßer Tod, komm sel'ge Ruh! komm führe mich in Friede, weil ich der Welt bin müde, Ach komm! ich wart auf dich, komm bald und führe mich, drück mir die Augen zu. Komm, sel'ge Ruh! Come, sweet death, come, blessed rest! come lead me to peace, for I am weary of the world. O come! I wait for you, come soon and lead me, Close my eyes. Come, blessed rest!

Anonymous poet; music by J.S. Bach (1685-1750), in *Musicalisches Gesangbuch* (1736), the first three lines of music reconceptualized for choirs by Knut Nystedt (1915-2014)

When David Heard

Thomas Tomkins, a pupil of William Byrd, became organist and master of the choir boys at Worcester Cathedral at the age of 24, where he eventually oversaw the building of the new organ. He was later named one of the Gentlemen (non-ordained singers) of the Chapel Royal, providing music for the funeral of King James I and the subsequent coronation of Charles I. In 1642, civil war destroyed much of Worcester, its cathedral and Tomkins's beloved organ. "When David heard" was published in an anthology of secular songs (1622), some of which were intended to be devotional, but not liturgical. This text has been heard often during Lent, telling of David's public lamenting "over the gate" where his cries were intended to be heard by all. Tomkins portrays the king coming to grips with the reality and depths of his sin, his utter failure as a father, his hopelessly dysfunctional family, the consequences of his many bad decisions in life, and his resultant sorrow.

When David heard that Absolon was slain, He went up to his chamber over the gate, and wept: And thus he said: O my son, Absolon my son, Would God I had died for thee.

2 Samuel 18.33; music by Thomas Tomkins (1572-1656)

When God Restored Our Common Life

When God restored our common life, our hope, our liberty, At first it seemed a passing dream, a waking fantasy, A shock of joy swept over us, for we had wept so long; The seeds we watered once with tears, sprang up into a song.

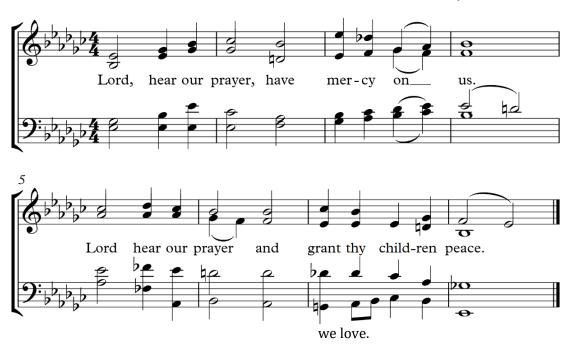
We went forth weeping, sowing seeds in hard, unyielding soil. With laughing hearts we carry home the fruit of all our toil. We praise the one who gave the growth, with voices full and strong. The seeds we watered once with tears, sprang up into a song.

Great liberating God, we pray for all who are oppressed. May those who long for what is right with justice now be blessed. We pray for those who mourn this day; and all who suffer wrong; May seeds they water now with tears spring up into a song.

Psalm 126, par. Ruth Duck; melody from *The Southern Harmony* (1835); harm. Dale Grotenhuis (b. 1931)

Lord, hear our prayer

Henry Walford Davies



[Sung refrain: Lord, hear our prayer]

May this evening be holy, good, and peaceful. May we be led in paths of peace and goodwill, so that we may be pardoned and forgiven for our sins and offenses.

[Sung refrain: Lord, hear our prayer]

May there be peace in your Church, O Lord.

May there be peace throughout your world.

May there be peace in our lives. May there be peace in the lives of those May all here enjoy your inner peace, that peace which passes all understanding.

[Sung refrain: Lord, hear our prayer]

O Lord Jesus, we thank you that you count us as friends and that you love us despite our failings. Teach and guide us through your Spirit to love others with the same love you have for us. Empower us to be good and loving friends to others. Make us elixirs of life so that our friends may also learn and live your commandment of love.

Rev. Dr. Jesse J. Abbott

[Sung refrain: Lord, hear our prayer]

May we be generous in our prosperity and thankful in adversity.

May we be fair when evaluating others and guarded in our speech.

May we be a lamp to those walking in the darkness of life, eyes to the blind, and a guiding light to the feet of the erring.

May we be a breath of life to all those we meet, a dew to the soil of the human heart, and good fruit on the tree of humility.

Baha'i prayer for peace

[Sung refrain: Lord, hear our prayer]

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

2 Corinthians 13:14

[Sung refrain: Lord, hear our prayer]

Prayer to Jesus

Before becoming a hermit, religious writer and Bible translator, Richard Rolle (c. 1300-1349) studied in Oxford, where he learned Latin and developed a keen interest in studying scripture (rather than participating in the current theological debates of his day). After he realized that his personality clashed with those around him, he became a hermit of sorts, eventually wending his way to the Sorbonne in Paris, where he was introduced to other contemplatives. He returned to England, living in a hermit cell near the Cistercian nuns of Hampole, for whom he wrote prose and devotional poetry. He also translated the Psalms into English several decades before Wycliffe began his translations. George Oldroyd was organist at various Anglo-Catholic churches in England, for which he composed masses and many anthems.

Jhesu, since Thou me made and bought, Be Thou my love and all my thought, And help that I may to Thee be brought, Withouten Thee I may do nought.

Jhesu, since Thou must do Thy will, And nae thing is that Thee may let [hinder] With Thy grace my heart fulfill, My love and my liking in thee is set.

Jhesu, at Thy will I pray that I might be, All my heart fulfill, with perfect love to Thee. That I have done ill Jhesu forgive Thou me, And suffer me never to spill [perish], Jhesu for pity. Amen.

> Richard Rolle (c. 1300-1349); music by George Oldroyd (1887-1956)

We invite you to remain for silent meditation as the choir recesses.

Choir's Private Closing Prayer (in atrium)

Director Into your hands, O Lord,

I commend my spirit this night,

for you have redeemed me. Psalm 31:5

Choir O God of goodness and truth,

keep me as the apple of your eye;

hide me under the shadow of your wings.

Choir Amen.

Psalm 17:8, Book of Common Prayer (1928); music by Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

Abendmusik Choir, Lent MMXXIII

Michael Murray, Director, organ

Ruth Enns, Chair Abendmusik Committee, publicity, piano

Karen Thiessen, Manager

J. Evan Kreider, Prayers, programme notes, photography, librarian

Andrea Siemens, Postcard design Catherine Cooper, Calligraphy

Greta Bartsch Steven Hall Katherine Lumsdon Zena Helm Rosemary Bell Michael McKenzie Martha Kendall Warren Code Jane Pulkingham Patricia Corry Steve Krehbiel Christoph Schwarzbach Glenn Sutherland Kathryn Day I. Evan Kreider Lucia Eitzen John Kroeker Karen Thiessen Ruth Enns Alan Larson David Wallace

Cynthia Friesen Jenny Wallace

ounded in 1991 by Eric Hannan, the *Abendmusik Choir's* Vespers offer classical sacred music appropriate to the Liturgical Year (Advent and Lent) and prayers written across the centuries. The offerings support both the choir and construction of the proposed Menno Hall across the street from UBC and Regent College. Like the Christian students we support, our singers are drawn from many denominations.



MENNO HALL

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INTERAC e-Transfers can be sent to info@pcda.bc.ca

To receive the choir's mailings or emails, please visit: http://pcda.bc.ca/avc-choir/contact/