



WINCHESTER
CATHEDRAL

CHORAL EVENSONG
on the
Two Hundredth Anniversary
of the Death of
Jane Austen

Tuesday 18th July 2017
5.30 pm



MOBILE TELEPHONES

*Please ensure that
all mobile telephones and pagers are switched off.*

PHOTOGRAPHY AND RECORDINGS

*Photography and any form of recording is not permitted
at Cathedral services.*

Thank you for your co-operation.

The shape of this Choral Evensong from the 1662 Book of Common Prayer would have been familiar to Jane Austen. She would have been familiar with the music of Henry Purcell, would have prayed the responses (that today will be sung) within her private devotions and sung the words of our first two hymns. Jane had a strong faith in Christ, as is evidenced by her evening intercessions, the texts of which we have used tonight in our final hymn, our spoken prayers and the blessing.

During the final hymn there will be a collection for the Mission and Ministry of Winchester Cathedral. Making a donation under the Gift Aid scheme means that the Government will match every £1 given by a UK tax payer with 25p paid in tax. This is simple to do, as it only takes a moment to complete one of the yellow envelopes available at the end of each row or from other locations around the Cathedral. We do the rest. Thank you in advance for your generosity.

ORDER OF SERVICE

All remain seated as the Choir and clergy process to the tomb of Jane Austen, where the INTROIT is sung.

Hear my prayer, O Lord:
and let my crying come unto thee.

Words: Psalm 102.1

Music: Henry Purcell (1659-95)

All stand for THE PROCESSIONAL HYMN



Come, thou fount of every blessing,
tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy never ceasing
call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious measure
sung by flaming tongues above;
on the mountain-top I'll treasure
signs of God's unchanging love.

Here I find my greatest treasure:
'Hither by thy help I've come',
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
prone to leave the God I love;
take my heart, O take and seal it,
seal it from thy courts above!

Words: Robert Robinson (1735-90) 618 AMHS

Tune: Ebenezer 474 NEH

Music: from Anthem by Thomas Williams (1869-1944)

THE WELCOME The Very Reverend Catherine Ogle
 Dean of Winchester

*All remain standing while the Precentor and Choir sing the PRECES and
RESPONSES*

O Lord, open thou our lips;
and our mouth shall show 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.

Music: John Reading (1645-92)

All sit as the Choir sings PSALM 45

My heart is inditing of a good matter :

I speak of the things which I have made unto the King.

My tongue is the pen :

of a ready writer.

Thou art fairer than the children of men :

full of grace are thy lips,

because God hath blessed thee for ever.

Gird thee with thy sword upon thy thigh, O thou most Mighty :

according to thy worship and renown.

Good luck have thou with thine honour :

ride on, because of the word of truth,

of meekness, and righteousness;

and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

Thy arrows are very sharp,

and the people shall be subdued unto thee :

even in the midst among the King's enemies.

Thy seat, O God, endureth for ever :

the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated iniquity :

wherefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee

with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

All thy garments smell of myrrh, aloes, and cassia :

out of the ivory palaces,

whereby they have made thee glad.

Kings' daughters were among thy honourable women :

upon thy right hand did stand the queen in a vesture of gold,

wrought about with divers colours.

Hearken, O daughter, and consider, incline thine ear :

forget also thine own people, and thy father's house.

So shall the King have pleasure in thy beauty :

for he is thy Lord God, and worship thou him.

And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift :

like as the rich also among the people

shall make their supplication before thee.

The King's daughter is all glorious within :
her clothing is of wrought gold.
She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needle-
work : the virgins that be her fellows shall bear her
company, and shall be brought unto thee.
With joy and gladness shall they be brought :
and shall enter into the King's palace.
Instead of thy fathers thou shalt have children:
whom thou mayest make princes in all lands.
I will remember thy Name from one generation to another :
therefore shall the people give thanks unto thee,
world without end.

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.

Music: Sir Henry Walford Davies (1869-1941)

All sit

THE FIRST LESSON Proverbs 4.1–9
read by Canon Richard Lindley
Canon in Residence

Listen, children, to a father's instruction,
 and be attentive, that you may gain insight;
for I give you good precepts:
 do not forsake my teaching.
When I was a son with my father,
 tender, and my mother's favourite,
 he taught me, and said to me,
'Let your heart hold fast my words;
 keep my commandments, and live.
Get wisdom; get insight: do not forget, nor turn away
 from the words of my mouth.
Do not forsake her, and she will keep you;
 love her, and she will guard you.
The beginning of wisdom is this: Get wisdom,
 and whatever else you get, get insight.
Prize her highly, and she will exalt you;
 she will honour you if you embrace her.
She will place on your head a fair garland;
 she will bestow on you a beautiful crown.'

All stand

The Choir sings MAGNIFICAT, during which flowers will be laid at the tomb by representatives from the Jane Austen Society, the Jane Austen Society of North America and the Jane Austen Society of Australia

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.

Music: Henry Purcell in B flat

All sit

Among the mature we do speak wisdom, though it is not a wisdom of this age or of the rulers of this age, who are doomed to perish. But we speak God's wisdom, secret and hidden, which God decreed before the ages for our glory. None of the rulers of this age understood this; for if they had, they would not have crucified the Lord of glory. But, as it is written,

‘What no eye has seen, nor ear heard,
nor the human heart conceived,
what God has prepared for those who love him’—

these things God has revealed to us through the Spirit; for the Spirit searches everything, even the depths of God. For what human being knows what is truly human except the human spirit that is within? So also no one comprehends what is truly God's except the Spirit of God. Now we have received not the spirit of the world, but the Spirit that is from God, so that we may understand the gifts bestowed on us by God. And we speak of these things in words not taught by human wisdom but taught by the Spirit, interpreting spiritual things to those who are spiritual.

All stand

The Choir sings NUNC DIMITTIS

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.

Music: Henry Purcell in B flat

All sit

A READING Mr Darcy's speech from *Pride and Prejudice*, Chapter 58
read by Canon Roland Riem
Vice-Dean and Canon Chancellor

I cannot give you credit for any philosophy of the kind. Your retrospections must be so totally void of reproach, that the contentment arising from them is not of philosophy, but, what is much better, of innocence. But with me, it is not so. Painful recollections will intrude which cannot, which ought not, to be repelled. I have been a selfish being all my life, in practice, though not in principle. As a child I was taught what was right, but I was not taught to correct my temper. I was given good principles, but left to follow them in pride and conceit. Unfortunately an only son (for many years an only child), I was spoilt by my parents, who, though good themselves (my father, particularly, all that was benevolent and amiable), allowed, encouraged, almost taught me to be selfish and overbearing; to care for none beyond my own family circle; to think meanly of all the

rest of the world; to wish at least to think meanly of their sense and worth compared with my own. Such I was, from eight to eight and twenty; and such I might still have been but for you, dearest, loveliest Elizabeth! What do I not owe you! You taught me a lesson, hard indeed at first, but most advantageous. By you, I was properly humbled. I came to you without a doubt of my reception. You shewed me how insufficient were all my pretensions to please a woman worthy of being pleased.

All stand to say 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 Catholick Church;
the Communion of Saints;
the Forgiveness of sins;
the Resurrection of the body,
and the Life everlasting.
Amen.**

The Precentor and Choir sing the LESSER LITANY, LORD'S PRAYER,
VERSICLES AND RESPONSES *and* COLLECTS

The Lord be with you;
And with thy spirit.

All kneel or sit

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us;
Christ, have mercy upon us;
Lord, have mercy upon us.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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.
Amen.

THE VERSICLES AND RESPONSES

O Lord, show 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 COLLECTS

God our Father, who gave wisdom and insight to thy servant Jane Austen to fathom the depths of thy love and to understand thy design for the world thou hast made: grant us the help of thy Holy Spirit that we also may come to a full knowledge of thy purposes revealed in thy Son Jesus Christ, our Wisdom and our Life; who is alive and reigns with thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.
Amen.

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.

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.

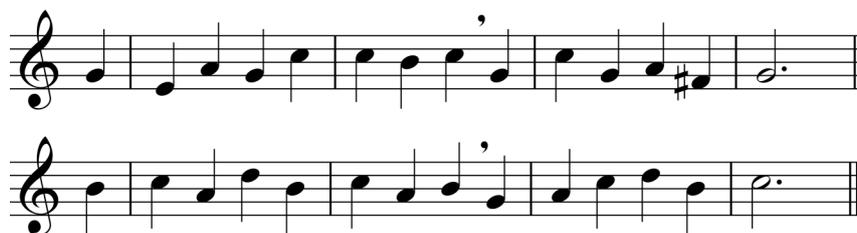
Music: John Reading

The Precentor says the PRAYER FOR FLEURY

God bless this Cathedral Church,
the Diocese of Winchester,
the Benedictine Community of Fleury,
and the whole Church of God in Christ Jesus.

All **Amen.**

All stand to sing the HYMN



O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home;

under the shadow of thy throne
thy saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone,
and our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting thou art God,
to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
are like an evening gone,
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
soon bears us all away;
we fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

*Tune: St Anne 417 NEH
Music: probably by William Croft (1678–1727)*

All sit for the ANTHEM

God is our hope and strength:
a very present help in trouble.
Therefore will we not fear though the earth be moved:
and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea.
Though the waters thereof rage and swell:
and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.
God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed:
God shall help her.

Words: Psalm 46: 1–3, 5

Music: John Blow (1649–1708)

All kneel or sit

THE INTERCESSIONS (an Evening Prayer of Jane Austen)

read by The Rev'd Katie Lawrence, Cathedral Curate

Father of Heaven! whose goodness has brought us in safety to the close of this day, dispose our hearts in fervent prayer. Another day is now gone, and added to those, for which we were before accountable. Teach us Almighty Father, to consider this solemn truth, as we should do, that we may feel the importance of every day, and every hour as it passes, and earnestly strive to make a better use of what thy goodness may yet bestow on us, than we have done of the time past.

Give us grace to endeavour after a truly Christian spirit to seek to attain that temper of forbearance and patience of which our blessed Saviour has set us the highest example; and which, while it prepares us for the spiritual happiness of the life to come, will secure to us the best enjoyment of what this world can give. Incline us O God to think humbly of ourselves, to be severe only in the examination of our own conduct, to consider our fellow-creatures with kindness, and to judge of all they say and do with that charity which we would desire from them ourselves.

We thank thee with all our hearts for every gracious dispensation, for all the blessings that have attended our lives, for every hour of safety, health and peace, of domestic comfort and innocent enjoyment. We feel that we have been blessed far beyond any thing that we have deserved; and though we cannot but pray for a continuance of all these mercies, we acknowledge our unworthiness of them and implore thee to pardon the presumption of our desires.

Keep us O Heavenly Father from evil this night. Bring us in safety to the beginning of another day and grant that we may rise again with every serious and religious feeling which now directs us.

May thy mercy be extended over all mankind, bringing the ignorant to the knowledge of thy truth, awakening the impenitent, touching the hardened. Look with compassion upon the afflicted of every condition, assuage the pangs of disease, comfort the broken in spirit.

More particularly do we pray for the safety and welfare of our own family and friends wheresoever dispersed, beseeching thee to avert from them all material and lasting evil of body or mind; and may we by the assistance of thy holy spirit so conduct ourselves on earth as to secure an eternity of happiness with each other in thy heavenly kingdom. Grant this most merciful Father, for the sake of our blessed Saviour in whose holy name and words we further address thee.

Our Father

All

**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.**

Hear us Lord. Thou hast redeemed us,
thus thou taught us how to pray,
thou hast given us many blessings
and the comforts of this day,
that we might not risk to lose them
by indifference to thy way.

Words: *from an Evening Prayer of Jane Austen*
adapted by Canon Sue Wallace

Tune: *Westminster Abbey 205 NEH*
Music: *Henry Purcell*

FINAL PRAYER AND BLESSING The Dean
with words taken from an evening intercession of Jane Austen

For all whom we love and value,
for every friend and connection, we equally pray;
however divided and far asunder,
we know that we are alike before thee,
and under thine eye.
May we be equally united in thy faith and fear,
in fervent devotion towards thee,
and in thy merciful protection this night;
and the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you
this night and for evermore.

All **Amen.**

All remain standing as the Choir and Clergy process to the North Transept

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Allegro from Organ Concerto in F George Frederick Handel (1685-1759)

After the service there will be an opportunity for members of the congregation who so desire to make a brief visit to Jane Austen's grave. Please follow directions and be considerate to the needs of others especially if there is a long queue.

**Angelic Woman! past my power to praise
In Language meet, thy Talents, Temper, mind.
Thy solid Worth, thy captivating Grace!–
Thou friend and ornament of Humankind!–**

**‘Tis past and gone–We meet no more below.
Short is the Cheat of Fancy o’er the Tomb.
Oh! might I hope to equal Bliss to go!
To meet thee Angel! in thy future home!–**

An extract from
“To the memory of Mrs Lefoy”
By Jane Austen

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