

THE FEAST OF ALL SAINTS

CHORAL EVENSONG
NOVEMBER 1, 2009
AT FOUR O'CLOCK PM

WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL

*The Reverend Canon Mary Sulerud, officiant
The Cathedral Choir of Men and Girls*

Canticles: *Service in E minor* by Leo Sowerby (1895-1968)
Responses: Gary Davison (b. 1961)

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Choral III in A Minor

César Franck (1822-1890)

The people stand for the procession.

HYMN 286

Sung by all.

Who are these like stars appearing

Zuech mich, zeuch mich

WELCOME

PRECES

Sung by the choir.

Cantor

O Lord, open thou our lips;

Choir

And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Cantor

O God, make speed to save us;

Choir

O Lord, make haste to help us.

Cantor

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Choir

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world
without end. Amen.

Cantor

Praise ye the Lord.

Choir

The Lord's name be praised.

PHOS HILARON

Douglas Major (b. 1953)

O gracious Light,
pure brightness of the everliving Father in heaven,
O Jesus Christ, holy and blessed!

Now as we come to the setting of the sun,
and our eyes behold the vesper light,
we sing thy praises, O God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Thou art worthy at all times to be praised by happy voices,
O Son of God, O Giver of life,
and to be glorified through all the worlds.

The people are seated as the choir sings the psalms.

PSALM 148

chant: Gray

Hallelujah!
Praise the Lord from the heavens;
praise him in the heights.
Praise him, all you angels of his;
praise him, all his host.
Praise him, sun and moon;
praise him, all you shining stars.
Praise him, heaven of heavens,
and you waters above the heavens.
Let them praise the Name of the Lord;
for he commanded, and they were created.
He made them stand fast for ever and ever;
he gave them a law which shall not pass away.
Praise the Lord from the earth,
you sea-monsters and all deeps;
Fire and hail, snow and fog,
tempestuous wind, doing his will;
Mountains and all hills,
fruit trees and all cedars;
Wild beasts and all cattle,
creeping things and winged birds;
Kings of the earth and all peoples,
princes and all rulers of the world;
Young men and maidens,
old and young together.
Let them praise the Name of the Lord,
for his Name only is exalted, his splendor is over earth and heaven.
He has raised up strength for his people and praise for all his loyal servants,
the children of Israel, a people who are near him.
Hallelujah!

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

PSALM 150

chant: Talbot

Hallelujah!
Praise God in his holy temple;
praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him for his mighty acts;
praise him for his excellent greatness.
Praise him with the blast of the ram's-horn;
praise him with lyre and harp.
Praise him with timbrel and dance;
praise him with strings and pipe.
Praise him with resounding cymbals;
praise him with loud-clanging cymbals.
Let everything that has breath
praise the Lord.
Hallelujah!

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

FIRST LESSON

Isaiah 25:6-9

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines, of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear. And he will destroy on this mountain the shroud that is cast over all peoples, the sheet that is spread over all nations; he will swallow up death forever. Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces, and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth, for the Lord has spoken. It will be said on that day, Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us. This is the Lord for whom we have waited; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

MAGNIFICAT*The people stand as the choir sings.*

My soul doth magnify the Lord,
and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.
For he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden.
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 showed 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.

*The people are seated.***SECOND LESSON**

John 11:32-44

When Mary came where Jesus was and saw him, she knelt at his feet and said to him, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died." When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who came with her also weeping, he was greatly disturbed in spirit and deeply moved. He said, "Where have you laid him?" They said to him, "Lord, come and see." Jesus began to weep. So the Jews said, "See how he loved him!" But some of them said, "Could not he who opened the eyes of the blind man have kept this man from dying?" Then Jesus, again greatly disturbed, came to the tomb. It was a cave, and a stone was lying against it. Jesus said, "Take away the stone." Martha, the sister of the dead man, said to him, "Lord, already there is a stench because he has been dead four days." Jesus said to her, "Did I not tell you that if you believed, you would see the glory of God?" So they took away the stone. And Jesus looked upward and said, "Father, I thank you for having heard me. I knew that you always hear me, but I have said this for the sake of the crowd standing here, so that they may believe that you sent me." When he had said this, he cried with a loud voice, "Lazarus, come out!" The dead man came out, his hands and feet bound with strips of cloth, and his face wrapped in a cloth. Jesus said to them, "Unbind him, and let him go."

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

NUNC DIMITTIS*The people stand as the choir sings.*

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.

THE APOSTLES' CREED*Said by all, facing the high altar.*

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.

LESSER LITANY*Sung by the choir.*

Cantor The Lord be with you.
Choir And with thy spirit.
Cantor Let us pray.

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

THE LORD'S PRAYER*Sung by the choir.*

Choir 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, and the power, and the glory
 for ever and ever. Amen.

SUFFRAGES*Sung by the choir.*

Cantor O Lord, show thy mercy upon us;
Choir And grant us thy salvation.
Cantor O Lord, save the State;
Choir And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.
Cantor Endue thy ministers with righteousness;
Choir And make thy chosen people joyful.
Cantor O Lord, save thy people;
Choir And bless thine inheritance.
Cantor Give peace in our time, O Lord;
Choir Because there is none other that fighteth for us,
 but only thou, O God.
Cantor O God, make clean our hearts within us;
Choir And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

THE COLLECTS

Cantor Let us bless the Lord.
Choir Thanks be to God.

*The people are seated.***HOMILY**

Canon Sulerud

INVITING THE OFFERING*The people remain seated while an offering is received to support the Cathedral's work of sharing God's love with the world.***ANTHEM***How shall I repay the Lord*

Michael McCarthy (b. 1966)

How shall I repay the Lord for all the good things he has done for me? I love the Lord, because he has heard the voice of my supplication, because he has inclined his ear to me whenever I called upon him. The cords of death entangled me; the grip of the grave took hold of me; I came to grief and sorrow. Then I called upon the Name of the Lord: "O Lord, I pray you, save my life." Gracious is the Lord and righteous; our God is full of compassion. The Lord watches over the innocent; was brought very low, and he helped me. Turn again to your rest, O my soul, for the Lord has treated you well. For you have rescued my life from death, my eyes from tears and my feet from stumbling. I will walk in the presence of the Lord in the land of the living. I will offer you the sacrifice of thanksgiving and call upon the Name of the Lord. I will fulfill my vows to the Lord in the presence of all his people, in the courts of the Lord' house, in the midst of you, O Jerusalem. Hallelujah!

*Psalms 116***PRAYERS***The people stand.*

Lord Christ, your saints have been light to the world in every generation: Grant that we who follow in their footsteps may be made worthy to enter with them into that heavenly country where you live and reign for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Accept, O Lord, our thanks and praise for all that you have done for us. We thank you for the splendor of the whole creation, for the beauty of this world, for the wonder of life, and for the mystery of love.

We thank you for the blessing of family and friends, and for the loving care which surrounds us on every side.

We thank you for setting us at tasks which demand our best efforts, and for leading us to accomplishments which satisfy and delight us.

We thank you also for those disappointments and failures that lead us to acknowledge our dependence on you alone.

Above all, we thank you for your Son Jesus Christ; for the truth of his Word and the example of his life; for his steadfast obedience, by which he overcame temptation; for his dying, through which he overcame death; and for his rising to life again, in which we are raised to the life of your kingdom.

Grant us the gift of your Spirit, that we may know Christ and make him known; and through him, at all times and in all places, may give thanks to you in all things. Amen.

Father of all, we pray to you for those we love, but see no longer: Grant them your peace; let light perpetual shine upon them; and, in your loving wisdom and almighty power, work in them the good purpose of your perfect will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

BLESSING

HYMN 623

Sung by all.

O what their joy and glory must be

O quanta qualia

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Placare Christe servulis

Marcel Dupré (1886–1971)

HOW SHALL I REPAY THE LORD

*A gift from Washington National Cathedral
in memory of the Reverend Dr. Michael Wyatt*

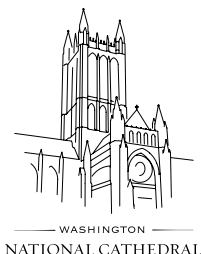
I finally spoke to Michael in early April. He was still in St. Cloud, Minnesota, at that time undergoing chemotherapy. He was tired and finding it difficult to breathe but, generally, he was in good spirits. The reason for my call followed an earlier email informing him that his friends at Washington National Cathedral wanted to commission a piece of music in his honor. While he was flattered, he was also a little embarrassed at the attention, so in order to soften this, I proposed that we should view this more as a collaboration—if he provided the text then I would muster up a tune. He seemed more comfortable with this notion and told me that he had identified twelve verses of Psalm 116 that he wanted me to use. Happy with that, our conversation ended. It was our last.

As I set to work, I became intrigued by the verses that Michael chose. For those who knew the man, verses 1–8 make perfect sense. For that matter, so do verses 13–15, which seem, at least to me, to suggest an appropriately modest song of praise. Isolated in the middle sits verse 10, “How shall I repay the Lord for all the good things he has done for me?” For a man preparing for death it was clear that this question was purely rhetorical. I had found my starting point.

“How shall I repay the Lord” attempts to represent, what I hope our collaboration would have achieved had Michael still been with us. Within, I have borrowed three plainsong motifs, the *Kyrie* from the *Missa de angelis* and the fifth psalm tone. Additionally, and posthumously, I have included briefly references to the *In paradisum* from the plainsong mass for the dead, including the text (which I hope my collaborator will forgive).

Like so many, I was blessed to know Michael.

*Michael McCarthy
Director of Music
Washington National Cathedral*



Massachusetts and Wisconsin Avenues, NW
Washington, DC 20016-5098
(202) 537-6200
www.nationalcathedral.org