

SAINT THOMAS CHURCH FIFTH AVENUE
in the
CITY OF NEW YORK



One West Fifty-third Street
New York, New York 10019
Telephone: 212-757-7013
www.SaintThomasChurch.org
The Reverend Canon Carl F. Turner, *Rector*

SUNDAY, MAY 8, 2022 AT 4 P.M.
THE FOURTH SUNDAY OF EASTER

FESTAL EVENSONG

SUNG BY THE SAINT THOMAS CHOIR OF MEN AND BOYS

Welcome to Saint Thomas Church, a parish of the Episcopal Diocese of New York.
Our mission is to worship, love and serve Our Lord Jesus Christ
through the Anglican tradition and our unique choral heritage.

Contact us: welcome@saintthomaschurch.org

Recording and Photography during the service is not permitted.

ASSISTING CLERGY

The Reverend Matthew Moretz

Vicar and Chief Operating Officer

The Reverend Alison J. Turner

*Associate for Children & Family Ministry
and School Chaplain*

The Reverend Mark Schultz

Associate for Pastoral Care

The Reverend Prisca Lee-Pae

Associate for Pan-Asian Ministry

STAFF

Dr. Jeremy Filsell, *Organist and Director of Music*

Nicolas Haigh, *Associate Organist*

Maks Adach, *Associate for Musical Studies and Assistant Organist*

Aaron Koch, *Head Verger*

Bruce Smith, *Chief Advancement Officer*

Adam MacDonald, *Director of Development*

Blake Martin, *Director of Communications and Digital Production*

Lizette Hernandez, *Executive Assistant to the Rector*

SAINT THOMAS CHOIR SCHOOL

Christopher Seeley, *Head of School*

202 West 58th Street, New York, NY 10019

Telephone: 212-247-3311

www.ChoirSchool.org

admissions@choirschool.org

HONORARY CLERGY

The Reverend Andrew C. Mead, OBE, DD, *Rector Emeritus*

The Right Reverend Andrew R. St. John, DD, *Bishop in Residence*

The Reverend Dr. Patrick S. Cheng, *Theologian in Residence*

The Reverend Mark Brown, *Honorary Assistant*

The Reverend Gina Gore, *Honorary Assistant*

The Reverend David F. Mc Neeley, *Honorary Assistant*

The Reverend Thomas F. Pike, *Honorary Assistant*

THE LAY MEMBERS OF THE VESTRY

Kazie Metzger Harvey, *Warden*

Karen Duncan

Christopher M. Haley, *Clerk*

Darren Littlejohn

Edith Morrill

Lloyd G. Stanford, *Warden*

Stephen Gauster-Filek

Winnie Kung

Brett Moore

Inge Reist

Gregory Zaffiro, *Assistant Treasurer*

Karl C. Saunders, *Treasurer (non-voting member)*

You may contact the Wardens using this address: Wardens@SaintThomasChurch.org.

ORDER OF SERVICE

PRELUDE

Intrada
(from *Miniature Suite for Organ*)

John Ireland
(1879-1962)

At the entry of the Choir and Ministers, the People stand.

VERSICLES AND RESPONSES

Gerre Hancock
(1934-2012)

Priest O Lord, open thou our lips.
Choir And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.
Priest O God, make speed to save us.
Choir O Lord, make haste to help us.
Priest 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.
Priest Praise ye the Lord.
Choir The Lord's Name be praised.

PSALM 41

Sung by the Choir

Anglican Chant (*How*)

BEATUS QUI INTELLIGIT

BLESSED is he that considereth the poor and needy: the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble.
The Lord preserve him, and keep him alive, that he may be blessed upon earth:
and deliver not thou him into the will of his enemies.
The Lord comfort him, when he lieth sick upon his bed: make thou all his bed in his sickness.
I said, Lord, be merciful unto me: heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee.
Mine enemies speak evil of me: When shall he die, and his name perish?
And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity: and his heart conceiveth falsehood within himself,
and when he cometh forth he telleth it.
All mine enemies whisper together against me: even against me do they imagine this evil.
Let the sentence of guiltiness proceed against him: and now that he lieth, let him rise up no more.
Yea, even mine own familiar friend, whom I trusted: who did also eat of my bread,
hath laid great wait for me.
But be thou merciful unto me, O Lord: raise thou me up again, and I shall reward them.
By this I know thou favourest me: that mine enemy doth not triumph against me.
And when I am in my health, thou upholdest me: and shalt set me before thy face for ever.
Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: world without end. Amen.
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.

PSALM 42

Sung by the Choir

Anglican Chant (*Turtle, Lowman*)

QUEMADMODUM

LIKE as the hart desireth the water-brooks : so longeth my soul after thee, O God.
My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God: when shall I come to appear
before the presence of God?
My tears have been my meat day and night: while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God?
Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by myself: for I went with the multitude,
and brought them forth into the house of God;
In the voice of praise and thanksgiving: among such as keep holy-day.
Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soul: and why art thou so disquieted within me?
Put thy trust in God: for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.
My God, my soul is vexed within me: therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan,
and the little hill of Hermon.
One deep calleth another, because of the noise of the water-pipes: all thy waves and storms
are gone over me.
The Lord hath granted his loving-kindness in the day-time: and in the night-season did I sing of him,
and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast thou forgotten me: why go I thus heavily,
while the enemy oppresseth me?

My bones are smitten asunder as with a sword: while mine enemies that trouble me cast me in the teeth;
Namely, while they say daily unto me: Where is now thy God?

Why art thou so vexed, O my soul: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

O put thy trust in God: for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM 43

Sung by the Choir

Anglican Chant (*Turtle, Lowman*)

JUDICA ME, DEUS

GIVE sentence with me, O God, and defend my cause against the ungodly people:
O deliver me from the deceitful and wicked man.

For thou art the God of my strength, why hast thou put me from thee:
and why go I so heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me?

O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me: and bring me unto thy holy hill,
and to thy dwelling.

And that I may go unto the altar of God, even unto the God of my joy and gladness:
and upon the harp will I give thanks unto thee, O God, my God.

Why art thou so heavy, O my soul: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

O put thy trust in God: for I will yet give him thanks, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

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.

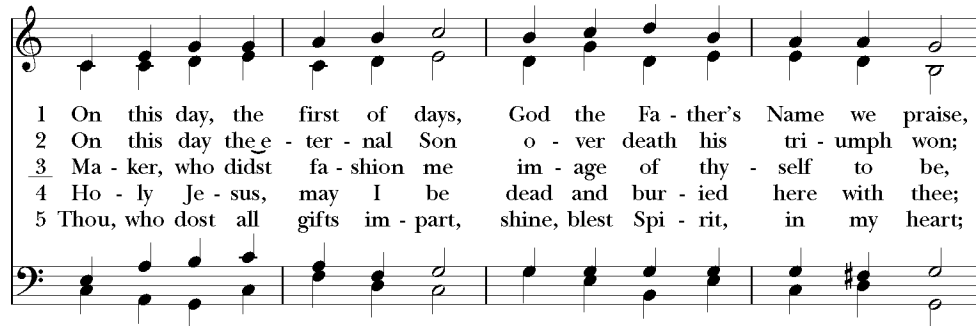
FIRST LESSON

Isaiah 63:7-14

The People stand for the Office Hymn and the Magnificat.

HYMN

GOTT SEI DANK



1 On this day, the first of days, God the Fa-ther's Name we praise,
2 On this day the e-ter-nal Son o-ver death his tri-umph won;
3 Ma-ker, who didst fa-shion me im-age of thy-self to be,
4 Ho-ly Je-sus, may I be dead and bur-ied here with thee;
5 Thou, who dost all gifts im-part, shine, blest Spi-rit, in my heart;



1 who, cre-a-tion's Lord and spring, did the world from dark-ness bring.
2 on this day the Spi-rit came with his gifts of liv-ing flame.
3 fill me with thy love di-vine, let my ev-ery thought be thine.
4 and, by love in-flamed, a-rise un-to thee a sac-ri-fice.
5 best of gifts, thy-self be-stow; make me burn thy love to know.

6 God, the blessed Three in One,
dwell within my heart alone;
thou dost give thyself to me:
help me give myself to thee.

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 sit.

SECOND LESSON

Luke 24:36-49

The People stand for the Nunc Dimittis and the Creed.

NUNC DIMITTIS IN E-FLAT

Sung by the Choir

Sir Edward Cuthbert Bairstow

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.

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.

Priest The Lord be with you.

Choir And with thy spirit.

The People kneel.

Priest Let us pray.

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

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 that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Priest O Lord, show thy mercy upon us;

Choir And grant us thy salvation.

Priest O Lord, save the State;

Choir And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Priest Endue thy ministers with righteousness;

Choir And make thy chosen people joyful.

Priest O Lord, save thy people;
Choir And bless thine inheritance.
Priest Give peace in our time, O Lord;
Choir Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.
Priest O God, make clean our hearts within us;
Choir And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

THE COLLECT OF THE DAY

O GOD, whose Son Jesus is the good shepherd of thy people: Grant that when we hear his voice we may know him who calleth us each by name, and follow where he doth lead; who, with thee and the Holy Spirit, liveth and reigneth, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

THE SECOND COLLECT FOR PEACE

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 Savior. *Amen.*

THE THIRD COLLECT FOR AID AGAINST ALL PERILS

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 Savior Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

The People sit.

ANTHEM

Michael McCarthy
 (b. 1966)

THE King of love my shepherd is,
 whose goodness faileth never.
 I nothing lack if I am his,
 and he is mine forever.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
 with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
 thy rod and staff my comfort still,
 thy cross before to guide me.

Where streams of living water flow,
 my ransomed soul he leadeth;
 and where the verdant pastures grow,
 with food celestial feedeth.

Thou spreadst a table in my sight;
 thy unction grace bestoweth;
 and oh, what transport of delight
 from thy pure chalice floweth!

Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
 but yet in love he sought me;
 and on his shoulder gently laid,
 and home, rejoicing, brought me.

And so through all the length of days,
 thy goodness faileth never;
 Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
 within thy house forever.

Henry W. Baker (1821-1877)

SERMON

The Rev. Alison Turner
Associate for Children & Family Ministry
and School Chaplain

1 Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands for
 2 It was a strange and dread - ful strife when
 3 So let us keep the fes - ti - val to
 4 Then let us feast this ho - ly day on

our of - fens - es giv - en; but now at God's right
 life and death con - tend - ed; the vic - to - ry re -
 which the Lord in - vites us; Christ is him - self the
 the true bread of hea - ven; the word of grace hath

hand he stands and brings us life from hea - ven;
 mained with life, the reign of death was end - ed;
 joy of all, the sun that warms and lights us;
 purged a - way the old and wick - ed lea - ven;

there - fore let us joy - ful be, and sing to
 stripped of power, no more he reigns, an emp - ty
 by his grace he doth im - part e - ter - nal
 Christ a - lone our souls will feed, he is our

God right thank - ful - ly loud songs of al - le -
 form a - lone re - mains; his sting is lost for
 sun - shine to the heart; the night of sin is
 meat and drink in - deed; faith lives up - on no

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 ev - er! Al - le - lu - ia!
 end - ed! Al - le - lu - ia!
 o - ther! Al - le - lu - ia!

THE BLESSING

THE God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

PSALM 150

Sung by the Choir

Anglican Chant (*Talbot*)

LAUDATE DOMINUM

O PRAISE God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of his power.
 Praise him in his noble acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.
 Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the lute and harp.
 Praise him in the cymbals and dances: praise him upon the strings and pipe.
 Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals: praise him upon the loud cymbals.
 Let every thing that hath breath: praise the Lord.
 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.

VOLUNTARY

Impromptu No. 3
 (from *Three Impromptus for Organ*)

Samuel Coleridge-Taylor
 (1875-1912)

Immediately following the service, we invite you to stay for the Sunday Recital Series featuring organist **Christopher Keady** from San Francisco, California.

***Please Note: Saturday, May 14, at 11:30 a.m.**

Funeral Mass in Thanksgiving for the Life of William R. Miller CBE