CLARE COLLEGE CHAPEL



A Service to celebrate Graduation

Wednesday 26 June 2024

11.15 a.m.

Organ music before the service

Rhapsody No. 1 in Db, Op. 17

Herbert Howells (1892–1983)

played by Daniel Blaze, Sir William McKie Senior Organ Scholar

All stand as the Choir and clergy enter

Introit My beloved spake

My beloved spake, and said unto me
Rise up, my love, my fair one and come away.
For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone;
the flowers appear on the earth;
the time of the singing of birds is come
and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land.
The fig tree putteth forth her green figs,
and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell.

Arise my love, my fair one, and come away.

Words Song of Solomon 2: 10–13 Music Patrick Hadley (1899–1973)

Welcome The Dean

Hymn Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;

The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide! When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour; What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

Choir only I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;

Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.

Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?

I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

All

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

> Words H. F. Lyte (1793–1847) Music 'Eventide,' W. H. Monk (1823–89) arr. Graham Ross (1985–, Clare 2010)

All sit

Psalm 148

O praise the Lord of heaven: praise him in the height.

- ² Praise him, all ye angels of his: praise him, all his host.
- ³ Praise him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars and light.
- ⁴ Praise him, all ye heavens: and ye waters that are above the heavens.
- ⁵ Let them praise the Name of the Lord: for he spake the word, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.
- ⁶ He hath made them fast for ever and ever: he hath given them a law which shall not be broken.
- ⁷ Praise the Lord upon earth: ye dragons, and all deeps;
- ⁸ Fire and hail, snow and vapours: wind and storm, fulfilling his word;
- ⁹ Mountains and all hills: fruitful trees and all cedars;
- ¹⁰ Beasts and all cattle: worms and feathered fowls;
- ¹¹ Kings of the earth and all people: princes and all judges of the world;
- ¹² Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord: for his Name only is excellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.
- ¹³ He shall exalt the horn of his people; all his saints shall praise him: even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.

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.

Chant Christopher Robinson (1936–)

All sit

Reading Ecclesiastes 3

Here begins the 3rd chapter of the book of Ecclesiastes.

To everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose under heaven:

- ² a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot,
- ³ a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build,
- 4 a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance,
- ⁵ a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them, a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,

- ⁶ a time to search and a time to give up, a time to keep and a time to throw away,
- 7 a time to tear and a time to mend,a time to be silent and a time to speak,
- a time to love and a time to hate,a time for war and a time for peace.

⁹ What do workers gain from their toil? ¹⁰ I have seen the burden God has laid on the human race. ¹¹ He has made everything beautiful in its time. He has also set eternity in the human heart; yet no one can fathom what God has done from beginning to end. ¹² I know that there is nothing better for people than to be happy and to do good while they live. ¹³ That each of them may eat and drink, and find satisfaction in all their toil – this is the gift of God.

Here ends the reading.

Anthem The Gallant Weaver

Where Cart rins rowin to the sea, By mony a flow'r and spreading tree, There lives a lad, the lad for me, He is the gallant Weaver. (I love my gallant Weaver.)

Oh I had wooers aught or nine, They gied me rings and ribbons fine, And I was feared my heart would tine, And I gied it to the Weaver. (I love my gallant Weaver.)

My daddie sign'd the tocher-band To gie the lad that has the land, But to my heart I'll add my hand, And give it to the Weaver. (I love my gallant Weaver.)

While birds rejoice in leafy bowers; While bees delight in op'ning flowers; While corn grows green in simmer showers, I love my gallant Weaver.

> Words Robert Burns (1759–96) Music Sir James MacMillan (1959–)

Address The Dean

Motet Bogoroditsye Dyevo

Bogoroditsye Dyevo, raduissya, Blagodatnaya Mariye, Gospod Toboyu. Blagoslovyenna Ty v zhenakh, i blagoslovyen Plod chryeva Tvoyego, yako Spassa rodila yessi dush nashikh.

Hail O Virgin Mother, full of grace,
Hail O Mother, Ave Maria, the Lord is with you.
Among all women you are blest,
and blest is the fruit of your womb,
born the Saviour of our souls.

Words from the Liturgy of Vespers Translation Bill Tamblyn (1941–) Music Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873–1943)

All remain seated or kneel

Prayers

concluding with:

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

All stand

Hymn

How shall I sing that Majesty
Which angels do admire?
Let dust in dust and silence lie;
Sing, sing, ye heavenly choir.
Thousands of thousands stand around
Thy throne, O God most high;
Ten thousand times ten thousand sound
Thy praise; but who am I?

Thy brightness unto them appears, Whilst I Thy footsteps trace; A sound of God comes to my ears, But they behold Thy face. They sing because Thou art their Sun; Lord, send a beam on me; For where heaven is but once begun There alleluyas be.

Enlighten with faith's light my heart, Inflame it with love's fire; Then shall I sing and bear a part With that celestial choir. I shall, I fear, be dark and cold, With all my fire and light; Yet when thou dost accept their gold, Lord, treasure up my mite.

How great a being, Lord, is Thine, Which doth all beings keep!
Thy knowledge is the only line
To sound so vast a deep.
Thou art a sea without a shore,
A sun without a sphere;
Thy time is now and evermore,
Thy place is everywhere.

Words John Mason (1646–94, Clare c. 1661) Music Kenneth Nicholson Naylor (1931–91)

Blessing The Dean

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ Our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Choir A Clare Benediction

May the Lord show his mercy upon you; may the light of his presence be your guide: May he guard you and uphold you; may his spirit be ever by your side. When you sleep, may his angels watch over you; when you wake, may he fill you with his grace: May you love him and serve him all your days, Then in heaven may you see his face.

Words and Music Sir John Rutter (1945-, Clare 1964)

The Choir and clergy leave, after which the congregation is seated

The Master leaves Chapel, and the congregation follows

Voluntary Symphony 6 in g, Op. 42, No. 2: V. Finale

Charles-Marie Widor (1844–1937)

played by Daniel Blaze, Sir William McKie Senior Organ Scholar

Please note that the use of personal cameras, recording equipment, video cameras and mobile phones is not permitted in Chapel.