

## The Annotated Script

### Advent Evening Prayer

*At the beginning both of Morning Prayer, and lykewyse of Evening Prayer, the Minister shall reade with a lowde voyce, some one of these sentences of the Scriptures that folowe. And then he shall say that, which is written after the said sentences.*

*The Priest shal saie.*

Rende your hartes, and not your garmentes, and turne to the Lorde your God, because he is gentle and merciful, he is pacient and of muche mercie, and such a one that is sory for your afflictions.

*Then shall the Minister heginne the Lordes Prayer wyth a loude voyce.*

OUR Father,

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*Priest + Choir*

OUR Father, whiche arte in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kyngdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Geve us this day our dayly breade. And forgeve us our trespasses, as we forgeve them that trespasse against us. And lead us not into temptacion. But deliver us from evil. Amene.

Amene.

*Then likewise he shal saye.*

### Preces and Responses – Thomas Morley

O Lord open thou our lippes.

*Aunswe.* And our mouth shall shewe furth thy prayse.

*Priest.* O God make spede to save us.

*Aunswe.* Lord, make haste to helpe us.

Glory be to the father, and to the sonne: and to the holy ghoste. As it was in the beginninge, is nowe, and ever shal be : worlde wythout ende. Amen.

Praise ye the Lorde.

*Then Psalmes in ordre, as they be appointed in the Table for Psalmes, except there be proper Psalmes appointed for that day.*

### Psalms 142,143 – Plainchant

#### Psalm 142

1. I cried unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication.

2. I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.

3. When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked on *my* right hand, and beheld, but *there was* no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

5 I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou *art* my refuge *and* my portion in the land of the living.

6 Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

Glory be to the father, and to the sonne: and to the holy ghoste. As it was in the beginnige, is nowe, and ever shal be : worlde wythout ende. Amen.

## **Psalm 142**

1. Hear my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, *and* in thy righteousness.

2. And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate.

5 I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul *thirsteth* after thee, as a thirsty land. Selah.

7 Hear me speedily, O LORD: my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

9 Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do thy will; for thou *art* my God: thy spirit *is* good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

11 Quicken me, O LORD, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

12 And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soul: for I *am* thy servant.

Glory be to the father, and to the sonne: and to the holy ghoste. As it was in the beginnige, is nowe, and ever shal be : worlde wythout ende. Amen.

## **A Voluntary upon the Organ**

*Then a Lesson of the olde Testament, as is appointed likewise in the kalender, except there be propre lessons appointed for that day. After that, Magnificat in Englishe, asfolloweth.*

The thirteenth Chapter of Isaiah

1. The burden of Babylon, which Isaiah the son of Amoz did see.

2 Lift ye up a banner upon the high mountain, exalt the voice unto them, shake the hand, that they may go into the gates of the nobles.

3 I have commanded my sanctified ones, I have also called my mighty ones for mine anger, *even* them that reioice in my highness.

4 The noise of a multitude in the mountains, like as of a great people; a tumultuous noise of the kingdoms of nations gathered together: the LORD of hosts mustereth the host of the battle.

5 They come from a far country, from the end of heaven, *even* the LORD, and the weapons of his indignation, to destroy the whole land.

6 Howl ye; for the day of the LORD *is* at hand; it shall come as a destruction from the Almighty.  
7 Therefore shall all hands be faint, and every man's heart shall melt:  
8 And they shall be afraid: pangs and sorrows shall take hold of them; they shall be in pain as a woman that travaileth: they shall be amazed one at another; their faces *shall be as* flames.  
9 Behold, the day of the LORD cometh, cruel both with wrath and fierce anger, to lay the land desolate: and he shall destroy the sinners thereof out of it.  
10 For the stars of heaven and the constellations thereof shall not give their light: the sun shall be darkened in his going forth, and the moon shall not cause her light to shine.  
11 And I will punish the world for *their* evil, and the wicked for their iniquity; and I will cause the arrogancy of the proud to cease, and will lay low the haughtiness of the terrible.  
12 I will make a man more precious than fine gold; even a man than the golden wedge of Ophir.  
13 Therefore I will shake the heavens, and the earth shall remove out of her place, in the wrath of the LORD of hosts, and in the day of his fierce anger.  
14 And it shall be as the chased roe, and as a sheep that no man taketh up: they shall every man turn to his own people, and flee every one into his own land.  
15 Every one that is found shall be thrust through; and every one that is joined *unto them* shall fall by the sword.  
16 Their children also shall be dashed to pieces before their eyes; their houses shall be spoiled, and their wives ravished.  
17 Behold, I will stir up the Medes against them, which shall not regard silver; and *as for* gold, they shall not delight in it.  
18 *Their* bows also shall dash the young men to pieces; and they shall have no pity on the fruit of the womb; their eye shall not spare children.  
19 And Babylon, the glory of kingdoms, the beauty of the Chaldees' excellency, shall be as when God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah.  
20 It shall never be inhabited, neither shall it be dwelt in from generation to generation: neither shall the Arabian pitch tent there; neither shall the shepherds make their fold there.  
21 But wild beasts of the desert shall lie there; and their houses shall be full of doleful creatures; and owls shall dwell there, and satyrs shall dance there.  
22 And the wild beasts of the islands shall cry in their desolate houses, and dragons in *their* pleasant palaces: and her time *is* near to come, and her days shall not be prolonged.

Here endeth the thirteenth Chapter of Isaiah

#### **Magnificat (4th Service) – Adrian Batten**

MY soule doeth magnifie the Lorde.

And my sprit hath rejoyced in god my saviour.

For he hath regarded the loweliries of his handmaiden.

For beholde from hencefurth al generacions shall call me blessed.

For he that is mightie hath magnified me : and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that feare him : throughout all generacions.

He hath shewed strength with his arme; he hath scatered the proude in the imagination of their hertes.

He hath put downe the mightye from theyr seate : and hath exalted the humble and meke.

He hath filled the hungry with good thinges : and the ryche he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy, hath holpen his servaunte Israel as he promysed to our forefathers, Abraham and his sede for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the sonne, [and to the holy Ghoste]\*.

As it was in the begininge, is nowe, [and ever shalbe, world without ende. Amen.]\*

*Then a lesson of the New Testament.*

### **The fifth Chapter of Hebrews**

1. For every high priest taken from among men is ordained for men in things *pertaining* to God, that he may offer both gifts and sacrifices for sins:

2 Who can have compassion on the ignorant, and on them that are out of the way; for that he himself also is compassed with infirmity.

3 And by reason hereof he ought, as for the people, so also for himself, to offer for sins.

4 And no man taketh this honour unto himself, but he that is called of God, as *was* Aaron.

5 So also Christ glorified not himself to be made an high priest; but he that said unto him, Thou art my Son, to day have I begotten thee.

6 As he saith also in another *place*, Thou *art* a priest for ever after the order of Melchisedec.

7 Who in the days of his flesh, when he had offered up prayers and supplications with strong crying and tears unto him that was able to save him from death, and was heard in that he feared;

8 Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered;

9 And being made perfect, he became the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him;

10 Called of God an high priest after the order of Melchisedec.

11 Of whom we have many things to say, and hard to be uttered, seeing ye are dull of hearing.

12 For when for the time ye ought to be teachers, ye have need that one teach you again which *be* the first principles of the oracles of God; and are become such as have need of milk, and not of strong meat.

13 For every one that useth milk *is* unskilful in the word of righteousness: for he is a babe.

14 But strong meat belongeth to them that are of full age, *even* those who by reason of use have their senses exercised to discern both good and evil.

Here endeth the fifth Chapter of Hebrews

*And after that (Nunc dirnittis) in Englyshe, as foloweth.*

### **Nunc Dimittis (4th Service) – Adrian Batten**

LORDE, nowe lettest thou thy servaunt departe in peace : according to thy worde.

For myne eyes have sene : thy salvacion.

Whiche thou haste prepared : before the face of all people;

To be a lyght to lyghten the Gentiles : and to be the glorye of thy people Israell.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, [and to the holy ghoste.]\*

As it was in the beginning, is nowe, [and ever shall be, worlde withoute ende. Amen.]\*

*Then shal folow the Crede, with other prayers, as is before appoynted at Morning prayer, after Benedictus.*

I BELEVE in God the father almightie maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ hys onely sonne our Lorde, which was conceived by the holy ghoste, borne of the Virgen Mary. Suffred under Ponce Pylate, was crucified dead and buried, he descended into Helle. The thirde daye he rose agayn from the deade. He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the ryghte hande of God the Father almightie. From thence he shall come to judge the quicke and the deade. I beleve in the holy Ghoste. The holy Catholique Church. The communion of saintes. The forgevenesse of sinnes. The resurrection of the body. And the life everlasting. Amen.

*And after that, these prayers folowyng, aswell at Evenyng praier as at Mornyng prayer: al devoutlye knelyng. The Minister firste pronouncinge with a loude voyce.*

### **Preces and Responses – Thomas Morley**

The Lorde be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirite.

*Minister.* Let us praie.

Lorde have mercy upon us.

Christ have mercy upon us.

Lorde have mercy upon us.

*Then the Minister, Clarke, and people; shall saye the Lordes praier in Englyshe, with a loud voice.*

OUR Father, whiche arte in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kyngdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Geve us this day our dayly breade. And forgeve us our trespasses, as we forgeve them that trespasse against us. And lead us not into temptacion. But deliver us from evil. Amene.

*Then the Minister; standing up shal say.*

O lorde, shewe thy mercy upon us.

*Aunswe.* And graunte us thy salvacion.

*Prieste.* O Lorde save the King.

*Aunswe.* And mercifully here us when we call upon the.

*Prieste.* Endue thy ministers with rightuousnes.

*Aunswe.* And make thy chosen people joyful.

*Prieste.* O Lorde save thy people.

*Aunswe.* And blesse thyne enheritaunce.

*Prieste.* Geve peace in our tyme, O Lorde.

*Aunswe.* Because there is none other that fyghteth for us, but onely thou, O God.

*Prieste.* O God make clene our hartes with in us.

*Aunswe.* And take not thy holy spirite from us.

*Then shall follow three Collectes: Fyrste of the day, the seconde of peace, the thyrde for ayde agaynste all peryls, as hereafter foloweth, whiche two last Collectes shabe daylye sayde at Evenyng Prayer wythout alteracion.*

### **The Collect.**

ALMYGHTYE God, geve us grace, that we may cast awaye the workes of darknes, and put upon us the armour of light, now in the tyme of this mortall lyfe, (in the whiche thy sonne Jesus Christe came to visite us in great humilitie;) that in the last daye when he shal come again in his glorious majestye to judge bothe the quicke and the dead, we maye ryse to the lyfe immortal, through him who liveth and reigneth with thee and the holy ghoste now and ever.

*Amen.*

### *The seconde Collecte at Evenynge Prayer.*

O GOD, from whome all holy desires, all good counsailes, and all just woorkes do procede: geve unto thy servauntes that peace, whiche the worlde cannot geve: that bothe our hertes may be set to obey thy commaundementes, and also that by thee, we beyng defended from the feare of our enemies, may passe our time in rest and quietnes. Through the merites of Jesus Chryste our saviour.

*Amen.*

### *The thyrde Collecte for ayde, against all peryls.*

LYGHTEN oure darcknesse, wee beseche thee (O Lorde,) and by thy greate mercye defende us from all perils and daungers of this nyghte, for the love of thy onely sonne oure Savioure Jesus Christe.

*Amen.*

**Anthem — Deliver us, O Lord God – Adrian Batten**

**Organ Voluntary**