

A Cantata Service

with music and readings for The Twenty-First Sunday after Trinity



J. S. Bach Aus tiefer Not schrei ich zu Dir , BWV 38

Sunday 20th October 2024 4:00pm

As Sydney's oldest church, St James' is a place of soul-stirring worship, challenging preaching and fine music. We are a progressive community that welcomes all people regardless of age, race, sexual orientation or religion.

We also acknowledge the traditional custodians of the land of which we worship
—the Gadigal of the Eora Nation.

The St. James' Foundation Limited The St. James' Building and Property Foundation

The St. James' Music Foundation

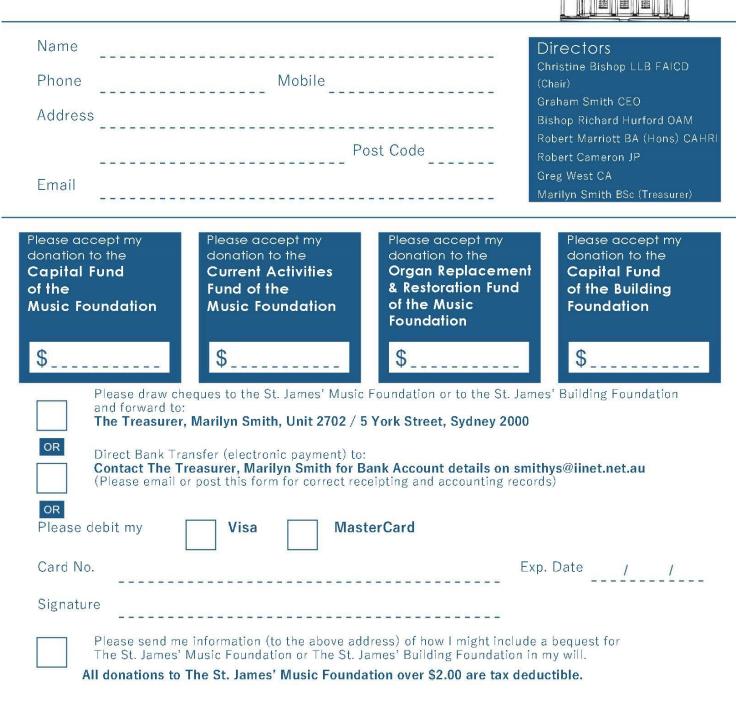
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website: http://stjameskingstreetmusicfoundation.com.au

Donation Form for:

The St. James' Building Foundation The St. James' Music Foundation



The St James' Music Foundation

Since the establishment of the Music Foundation, due to the generosity of our supporters, over \$5 million has been distributed to the music activities of the Parish of St James', specifically to enable the production and performance of:

- Sacred and secular music with a particular focus on choral and pipe organ music
 - Sacred and secular dramatic works and artistic performances; and
 - Sacred and secular performance of dance and movement,
 at or in association with the Parish of St James'

The Music Foundation allows for three kinds of donation:

Those towards Capital, which are invested to provide income to distribute to the Parish of St James'

Those towards current expenditure — Current Activities Fund - and are intended for annual use (this is the way donors support Orchestral Masses and other projects)

Those towards the Organ Replacement Fund — now past the halfway mark of the project

The St James' Church Building and Property Foundation

The Building Foundation has distributed over \$1 million to the Parish for:

- The restoration, preservation, maintenance, improvement, enhancement and upkeep of the Church building it's fixtures, fittings and ornaments
- The preservation, protection, maintenance, improvement and enhancement
 of any property of which the Trustee determines is or could be
 Trust property of St James'
- The Building Foundation is principally a Capital Fund, which is invested to provide income to distribute to the Parish of St James'

Donations to the Building Foundation are not tax-deductible.

Those taking part in tonight's service:

The Rev'd John Stewart (Associate Rector) **Officiant**The Rev'd Christopher Waterhouse (Rector) **Assistant**Associate Professor Michael Horsburgh AM (Parish Reader) **Assistant**

The Choir of St James'

Warren Trevelyan-Jones **Choir Director**Thomas Wilson **Director of Music**Marko Sever **Organist & Assistant Director of Music**

Josie Ryan **Soprano**Alex Siegers **Alto**Elias Wilson **Tenor**Gabriel Desiderio **Bass**

BachBand@StJames

Ella Bennetts, Fiona Ziegler, Julia Russoniello Violin
Nicole Forsyth Viola
Anthea Cottee Cello
Pippa McMillan Bass
Fiona McMillan, Stephen Robinson Oboe
Matthew Manchester Cornett
Nigel Crocker, Brett Page, Michael Wyborn Trombone

We acknowledge the generous support and sponsorship of the St James' Music Foundation and donors in making this Cantata possible.

Order of Service

Prelude

Dieterich Buxtehude (c. 1637-1707) - Ciacona in C minor, BuxWV 159

Procession

Please stand as the ministers enter the church.

Preparation

The officiant welcomes the congregation then says,

Officiant

♥ O Lord, open thou our lips.

All

And our mouth shall shew 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.

Please sit.

Psalm 141

The choir sings the Psalm to Plainsong

Lord, I call upon thee, haste thee unto me * and consider my voice when I cry unto thee.

Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight as the incense * and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.

Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth * and keep the door of my lips.

O let not mine heart be inclined to any evil thing * let me not be occupied in ungodly works with the men that work wickedness, lest I eat of such things as please them.

Let the righteous rather smite me friendly * and reprove me.

But let not their precious balms break my head * yea, I will pray yet against their wickedness.

Let their judges be overthrown in stony places * that they may hear my words, for they are sweet.

Our bones lie scattered before the pit * like as when one breaketh and heweth wood upon the earth.

But mine eyes look unto thee, O Lord God * in thee is my trust, O cast not out my soul.

Keep me from the snare that they have laid for me * and from the traps of the wicked doers.

Let the ungodly fall into their own nets together * and let me ever escape them.

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.

Motet

The Choir sings

Domine, ne in furore tuo arguas me, neque in ira tua corripias me. Miserere mei, Domine, quoniam infirmus sum; sana me, Domine, quoniam conturbata sunt ossa mea. Et anima mea turbata est valde; sed tu, Domine, usquequo?

O Lord, rebuke me not in thine indignation, neither chasten me in thy displeasure. Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak; O Lord, heal me, for my bones are vexed. My soul also is sore troubled, but, Lord, how long wilt thou punish me?

Words: Psalm 6: 1–4, Music: Claudio Monteverdi (1567–1643)

First Reading

Ephesians 6.10-17

A reading from the Letter of St Paul to the Ephesians.

Finally, be strong in the Lord and in the strength of his power. Put on the whole armour of God, so that you may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For our struggle is not against enemies of blood and flesh, but against the rulers, against the authorities, against the cosmic powers of this present darkness, against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly places. Therefore take up the whole armour of God, so that you may be able to withstand on that evil day, and having done everything, to stand firm. Stand therefore, and fasten the belt of truth around your waist, and put on the breastplate of righteousness. As shoes for your feet put on whatever will make you ready to proclaim the gospel of peace. With all of these, take the shield of faith, with which you will be able to quench all the flaming arrows of the evil one. Take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

A short silence is observed.

Here ends the reading.

Chorale Prelude

The organist plays the chorale prelude 'Aus tiefer Not schrei ich zu dir' BWV 686 by Johann Sebastian Bach.

Please stand.

Hymn



Out of the depths I cry to Thee; Lord, hear me, I implore Thee! Bend down Thy gracious ear to me, My prayer let come before Thee! If Thou remember each misdeed, If each should have its rightful meed, Who may abide Thy presence?

Our pardon is Thy gift; Thy love
And grace alone avail us.
Our works could ne'er our guilt remove,
The strictest life would fail us.
That none may boast himself of aught,
But own in fear Thy grace hath wrought
What in him seemeth righteous.

And thus, my hope is in the Lord, And not in mine own merit; I rest upon His faithful word To them of contrite spirit. That He is merciful and just,--This is my comfort and my trust, His help I wait with patience.

And though it tarry till the night
And round till morning waken,
My heart shall ne'er mistrust Thy might,
Nor count itself forsaken.
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,
Ye of the Spirit born indeed,
Wait for your God's appearing.

Though great our sins and sore our woes,
His grace much more aboundeth;
His helping love no limit knows,
Our utmost need it soundeth;
Our kind and faithful Shepherd He,
Who shall at last set Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow.

Words: Aus tiefer Not, Martin Luther (1483-1546) Translated by Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878) Music: Aus tiefer Not, Martin Luther Harmony by J S Bach (1685-1750)

Please sit.

A reading from the Gospel according to St John.

Then Jesus came again to Cana in Galilee where he had changed the water into wine. Now there was a royal official whose son lay ill in Capernaum. When he heard that Jesus had come from Judea to Galilee, he went and begged him to come down and heal his son, for he was at the point of death. Then Jesus said to him, 'Unless you see signs and wonders you will not believe.' The official said to him, 'Sir, come down before my little boy dies.' Jesus said to him, 'Go; your son will live.' The man believed the word that Jesus spoke to him and started on his way. As he was going down, his slaves met him and told him that his child was alive. So he asked them the hour when he began to recover, and they said to him, 'Yesterday at one in the afternoon the fever left him.' The father realized that this was the hour when Jesus had said to him, 'Your son will live.' So he himself believed, along with his whole household. Now this was the second sign that Jesus did after coming from Judea to Galilee.

A short silence is observed.

Here ends the reading.

Cantata

1. Chorus

Aus tiefer Not schrei ich zu dir, Herr Gott, erhör mein Rufen; Dein gnädig Ohr neig her zu mir Und meiner Bitt sie öffne! Denn so du willt das sehen an, Was Sünd und Unrecht ist getan, Wer kann, Herr, vor dir bleiben?

In deep distress I cry to thee,
Lord God, hear thou my calling;
Thy gracious ears bend here to me
And to my plea them open!
For if thou wilt observance make
Of sin and deed unjustly done,
Who can, Lord, stand before thee?

2. Recitative (Alto)

In Jesu Gnade wird allein
Der Trost vor uns und die Vergebung sein,
Weil durch des Satans Trug und List
Der Menschen ganzes Leben
Vor Gott ein Sündengreuel ist.
Was könnte nun
Die Geistesfreudigkeit zu unserm
Beten geben,
Wo Jesu Geist und Wort nicht
neue Wunder tun?

In Jesus' mercy will alone
Our comfort be and our forgiveness rest,
Because through Satan's craft and guile
Is mankind's whole existence
'Fore God a sinful outrage found.
What could then now
Bring peace and joy of mind to us in our
petitions
If Jesus' Spirit's word did not new
wonders do?

3. Aria (Tenor)

Ich höre mitten in den Leiden
Ein Trostwort, so mein Jesus spricht.
Drum, o geängstigtes Gemüte,
Vertraue deines Gottes Güte,
Sein Wort besteht und fehlet nicht,
Sein Trost wird niemals von dir scheiden!

I hear amidst my very suff'ring
This comfort which my Jesus speaks.
Thus, O most anguished heart and spirit,
Put trust in this thy God's dear kindness,
His word shall stand and never fail,
His comfort never thee abandon!

4. Recitative (Soprano)

Ach! Dass mein Glaube noch so schwach, Und dass ich mein Vertrauen Auf feuchtem Grunde muss erbauen! Wie ofte müssen neue Zeichen Mein Herz erweichen? Wie? kennst du deinen Helfer nicht, Der nur ein einzig Trostwort spricht, Und gleich erscheint, Eh deine Schwachheit es vermeint, Die Rettungsstunde. Vertraue nur der Allmachtshand und seiner Wahrheit Munde!

Ah! That my faith is still so frail,
And that all my reliance
On soggy ground I must establish!
How often must there be new portents
My heart to soften!
What? Dost thou know thy helper not,
Who speaks but one consoling word,
And then appears,
Before thy weakness doth perceive,
Salvation's hour.
Just trust in his almighty hand and in
his truthful mouth!

5. Aria (Soprano, Alto, Bass)

Wenn meine Trübsal als mit Ketten Ein Unglück an dem andern hält, So wird mich doch mein Heil erretten, Dass alles plötzlich von mir fällt. Wie bald erscheint des Trostes Morgen Auf diese Nacht der Not und Sorgen!

When my despair as though with fetters One sorrow to the next doth bind, Yet shall no less my Savior free me, And all shall sudden from me fall. How soon appears the hopeful morning Upon the night of woe and sorrow!

5. Chorale

Ob bei uns ist der Sünden viel, Bei Gott ist viel mehr Gnade; Sein Hand zu helfen hat kein Ziel, Wie groß auch sei der Schade. Er ist allein der gute Hirt, Der Israel erlösen wird Aus seinen Sünden allen.

Though with us many sins abound, With God is much more mercy; His hand's assistance hath no end, Though great may be our losses. He is alone our good shepherd, Who Israel shall yet set free Of all his sinful doings.

Responsory

Please remain seated. A minister leads,

Minister The Lord is my light and my salvation;

the Lord is the strength of my life.

All The Lord is my light and my salvation; the Lord is the strength of my life.

> The light shines in the darkness and the darkness has not overcome it. The Lord is the strength of my life.

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

The Lord is my light and my salvation; the Lord is the strength of my life.

Minister Let us pray.

Blessed are you, Lord God, creator of day and night: to you be praise and glory for ever.

As darkness falls you renew your promise to reveal among us the light of your presence.

By the light of Christ, your living Word, dispel the darkness of our hearts that we may walk as children of light and sing your praise throughout the world.

Blessed be God, Father, Son and Holy Ghost:

All Blessed be God for ever.

Magnificat

Please remain seated. The Choir sings,

GERMAN TEXT

₩ Meine Seele erhebt den Herren, und mein Geist freuet sich Gottes, meines Heilandes; denn er hat die Niedrigkeit seiner Magd angesehen. Siehe, von nun an werden mich selig preisen alle Kindeskind; denn er hat große Ding an mir getan, der da mächtig ist und des Name heilig ist. Er übet Gewalt mit seinem Arm

und zerstreuet, die hoffärtig sind in ihres Herzens Sinn.

Er stößet die Gewaltigen vom Stuhl und erhöhet die Niedrigen.

Die Hungerigen füllet er mit Gütern und lässet die Reichen leer.

Er denket der Barmherzigkeit und hilft seinem Diener Israel auf, wie er geredt hat unsern Vätern,

PRAYER BOOK TEXT

₩ 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.

He hath shewn 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 und seinem Samen ewiglich. Ehre sei dem Vater und dem Sohn und auch dem Heiligen Geiste, wie es war im Anfang, jetzt und immerdar und von Ewigkeit zu Ewigkeit, Amen. Abraham and his seed forever.

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: Heinrich Schütz (1585-1672)

Prayers

Please remain seated. A minister leads,

Lord, have mercy upon us.

All Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

All
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 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.

The Collect for the Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity

Grant, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful people pardon and peace; that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ our Lord. who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

The 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 Saviour. **Amen.**

Hymn

Please consider making your offering at sjks.org.au/donate or at the tap machines in the church.

Glory to thee, my God, this night For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath thy own almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done, That with the world, myself, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed; Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glorious at the aweful day.

O may my soul on thee repose, And with sweet sleep my eyelids close, Sleep that may me more vigorous make To serve my God when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie, my soul with heavenly thoughts supply; let no ill dreams disturb my rest, no powers of darkness me molest. Praise God from whom all blessings flow, praise him, all creatures here below, praise him above, angelic host, praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711)

Music: TALLIS'S CANON Thomas Tallis (c. 1505-85) [NEH 244]; CCL Licence 552064

Conclusion

Please remain standing.

Officiant The Lord be with you.

All And with thy spirit.

Let us bless the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

All The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

Organ Voluntary

Nicolaus Bruhns (1665-1697) — Praeludium in E minor

