

A Choral Evensong  
Offered to the Glory of God  
for the life of  
Mary Catherine Copp  
1954-2023



Thursday February 9, 2023  
1:00 p.m.

Church of  
St. John the Evangelist  
Elora

| Responses - Smith

Introit - Shall We Gather at the River

| Aaron Copland

Processional Hymn 353 - Praise My Soul

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
to his feet your tribute bring.  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
evermore his praises sing.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favor  
to his people in distress.  
Praise him, still the same as ever,  
slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Glorious in his faithfulness!

Fatherlike he tends and spares us;  
well our feeble frame he knows.  
In his hand he gently bears us,  
rescues us from all our foes.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Widely yet his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him;  
you behold him face to face.  
Sun and moon, bow down before him,  
dwellers all in time and space.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace!

Opening Sentences for Evensong

*Please stand.*

I am resurrection and I am life saith the Lord: whosoever believeth in me, though they were dead, yet shall they live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. - *St John 11.25, 26*

The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms. - *Deuteronomy 33:27*

I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other created thing, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord - *Romans 8.38,39*

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.*

*Please be seated.*

## Reading

| Catherine Rodd

The Lake Isle of Innisfree

| William Butler Yeats

I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree,  
And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made;  
Nine bean-rows will I have there, a hive for the honey-bee,  
And live alone in the bee-loud glade.

And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes dropping slow,  
Dropping from the veils of the morning to where the cricket sings;  
There midnight's all a glimmer, and noon a purple glow,  
And evening full of the linnet's wings.

I will arise and go now, for always night and day  
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore;  
While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements grey,  
I hear it in the deep heart's core.

## Magnificat

| Purcell

My soul doth magnify the Lord,  
and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.  
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.

**Reading** - Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

| Emily van Dop

A reading from the book of Ecclesiastes.

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

a time to be born, and a time to die;

a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;

a time to kill, and a time to heal;

a time to break down, and a time to build up;

a time to weep, and a time to laugh;

a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;

a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

a time to seek, and a time to lose;

a time to keep, and a time to throw away;

a time to tear, and a time to sew;

a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

a time to love, and a time to hate;

a time for war, and a time for peace.

Here ends the reading.

**Nunc Dimittis**

| Purcell

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.

*Please stand.*

### **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 Catholic Church; The**

**Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of**

**the body, And the Life everlasting. Amen.**

Cantor. The Lord be with you;

Choir. *And with thy spirit.*

Cantor. Let us pray.

*Please kneel or be seated.*

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 them that trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil. Amen.*

Cantor. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us;

Choir. *And grant us thy salvation.*

Cantor. O Lord, save the King;

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 First Collect, for the Communion of Saints.

O Eternal Lord God, who holdest all souls in life: We beseech thee to shed forth upon thy whole Church in Paradise and on earth the bright beams of thy light and heavenly comfort; and grant that we, following the good example of those who have loved thee and served thee here and are now at rest, may at the last enter with them into the fulness of thine unending joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *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 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.*

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 Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Homily - Canon Paul Walker

**Anthem** - Rise Up, My Love

| Healey Willan

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 upon the earth.  
The time of singing of birds is come.  
Arise my love, my fair one, and come away.

Prayers -

*Please kneel or be seated.*

*Prayers are offered for Catherine and for all those who are bereaved.*

Minister. Rest eternal grant unto her, O Lord

All. **And let light perpetual shine upon her.**

Blessing

Closing Hymn - And Did Those Feet

| Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time  
walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the holy Lamb of God  
on England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
till we have built Jerusalem  
in England's green and pleasant land.

| William Blake

Postlude



You are invited to gather for a reception at the Elora Mill.



## Late Fragments

And did you get what  
you wanted from this life, even so?

I did.

And what did you want?  
To call myself beloved, to  
feel myself

Beloved on the earth.

*Raymond Carver, American poet.*

*This was his last piece written as he was dying of cancer.*



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Rector

Canon Paul Walker

Director of Music

Patrick Murray

Organist

Jurgen Petrenko

Choir

St. John's Parish Choir and Friends