

S.^T. JAMES'

FESTAL CHORAL EVENSONG

Celebrating the life of
Ruth Cracknell AM 1925-2002



Sunday 6th July 2025, 4pm

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 on which we worship
—the Gadigal of the Eora Nation.

Order of Service

Please stand at the entrance of the choir and ministers.

Introit

Sung by the choir

*For the beauty of the earth
For the beauty of the skies
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies*

*Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our joyful hymn of praise.*

*For the beauty of the hour
Of the day and of the night
Hill and vale and tree and flower
Sun and moon and stars of light*

*For the joy of human love
Brother, sister, parent, child
Friends on earth and friends above
For all gentle thoughts and mild*

*For each perfect gift of thine
To our race so freely given
Graces human and divine
Flow'rs of earth and buds of heav'n*

Words: F. S. Pierpoint (1835-1917)
Music: John Rutter (b.1945)

Please remain standing.

Preces

William Smith (1603-1645)

Officiant ✕ O Lord, open thou our lips.

Choir *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.

Welcome

The Rector welcomes the congregation. Please be seated.

Psalm 19

The choir sings the Psalm to a chant by E J Hopkins (1818-1901)

The heavens declare the glory of God:
and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

One day telleth another:
and one night certifieth another.

There is neither speech nor language:
but their voices are heard among them.

Their sound is gone out into all lands:
and their words into the ends of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun:
which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber,
and rejoiceth as a giant to run his course.

It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven
and runneth about unto the end of it again:
and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is an undefiled law, converting the soul:
the testimony of the Lord is sure
and giveth wisdom unto the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, and rejoice the heart:
the commandment of the Lord is pure,
and giveth light unto the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, and endureth for ever:
the judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:
sweeter also than honey, and the honey-comb.

Moreover, by them is thy servant taught:
and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can tell how oft he offendeth:
O cleanse thou me from my secret faults.

Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins,
lest they get the dominion over me:
so shall I be undefiled, and innocent from the great offence.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart
be always acceptable in thy sight:
O Lord my strength, and my redeemer.

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 Reading

Proverbs 2.1-11

Read by Rebecca Newell.

Here begins the 2nd chapter of the Book of Proverbs.

My child, if you accept my words and treasure up my commandments within you, making your ear attentive to wisdom and inclining your heart to understanding; if you indeed cry out for insight, and raise your voice for understanding; if you seek it like silver, and search for it as for hidden treasures—then you will understand the fear of the Lord and find the knowledge of God. For the Lord gives wisdom; from his mouth come knowledge and understanding; he stores up sound wisdom for the upright; he is a shield to those who walk blamelessly, guarding the paths of justice and preserving the way of his faithful ones. Then you will understand righteousness and justice and equity, every good path; for wisdom will come into your heart, and knowledge will be pleasant to your soul; prudence will watch over you; and understanding will guard you.

A short silence is observed.

Here ends the First Reading.

Office Hymn

Please stand.

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing:
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless:
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hand he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

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

Words: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847) Music: PRAISE, MY SOUL,
Sir John Goss (1800-80); [NEH 436] CCL Licence 552064

Please remain standing.

Magnificat

Giovanni Gabrieli (c. 1557-1612)

Sung by the choir.

LATIN TEXT

*Magnificat anima mea Dominum;
et exultavit spiritus meus
in Deo salutari meo,
quia respexit humilitatem
ancillae suae;
Ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent
omnes generationes.
quia fecit mihi magna, qui potens est,
et sanctum nomen eius,
Et misericordia eius a progenie in progenies
timentibus eum.
Fecit potentiam in brachio suo;
dispersit superbos
mente cordis sui;
deposuit potentes de sede,
et exaltavit humiles;
esurientes implevit bonis
et divites dimisit inanes.
Suscepit Israel puerum suum,
recordatus misericordiae suae,
sicut locutus est ad patres nostros,
Abraham et semini eius in saecula.
Gloria Patri, et Filio,
et Spiritui Sancto,
sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper:
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.*

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.
And his mercy is on them that fear him:
throughout all generations.
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 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.

Please sit.

Second Reading

1 Corinthians 13

Read by Ali Jeffrey.

Here begins the 13th chapter of the First Letter of Paul to the Corinthians.

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

A short silence is observed.

Here ends the Second Reading.

Nunc Dimittis

Arvo Pärt (b. 1935)

Please stand.

LATIN TEXT

*Nunc dimittis servum tuum, Domine,
secundum verbum tuum in pace:
Quia viderunt oculi mei salutare tuum
Quod parasti ante faciem
omnium populorum:
Lumen ad revelationem gentium,
et gloriam plebis tuae Israel.
Gloria Patri, et Filio,
et Spiritui Sancto,
sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper:
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.*

PRAYER BOOK TEXT

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

Please remain standing.

Officiant	I believe in God
All	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.

Responses

William Smith

Officiant The Lord be with you.

Choir *And with thy spirit.*

Let us pray.

Please sit or kneel.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

*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 them that trespass against us.*

*And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil. Amen.*

O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us.

And grant us thy salvation.

O Lord, save The King.

And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

And make thy chosen people joyful.

O Lord, save thy people.

And bless thine inheritance.

Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.

O God, make clean our hearts within us.

And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Collects

A Collect for the Third Sunday after Trinity

O Lord, we beseech thee mercifully to hear us; and grant that we, to whom thou hast given an hearty desire to pray, may by thy mighty aid be defended and comforted in all dangers and adversities; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *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.*

The 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.*

Anthem

The choir sings

*Lobet den Herrn, alle Heiden,
und preiset ihn, alle Völker!
Denn seine Gnade und Wahrheit
waltet über uns in Ewigkeit.
Alleluja.*

Praise the Lord all nations:
praise him, all ye people.
For his merciful kindness is great toward us:
and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.
Alleluia.

Words: Psalm 117.1-2

Music: Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Grace by Judith Wright

Read by Garry McDonald AO.

Living is dailiness, a simple bread
that's worth the eating. But I have known a wine,
a drunkenness that can't be spoken or sung
without betraying it. Far past Yours or Mine,
even past Ours, it has nothing at all to say;
it slants a sudden laser through common day.

It seems to have nothing to do with things at all,
requires another element or dimension.
Not contemplation brings it: it merely happens,
past expectation and beyond intention;
takes over the depth of flesh, the inward eye,
is there, then vanishes. Does not live or die,
because it occurs beyond the here and now,
positives, negatives, what we hope and are.
Not even being in love, or making love,
brings it. It plunges a sword from a dark star.

Maybe there was once a word for it. Call it grace.
I have seen it, once or twice through a human face.

Hymn

Please stand.

**Make me a channel of your peace:
Where there is hatred let me bring your love,
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.**

Refrain:

*O Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console,
To be understood as to understand,
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

**Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope,
Where there is darkness only light,
and where there's sadness ever joy.**

Refrain

**Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving of ourselves that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.**

Refrain

**Make me a channel of your peace:
Where there is hatred let me bring your love,
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.**

Words: attributed to St Francis Music: Sebastian Temple (1928–1997)
CCL Licence 552064

Address

Maggie Dence AM.

Prayers

Associate Professor Michael Horsburgh AM.

Please sit or kneel. The prayers conclude with the Grace.

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.**

Hymn

Please stand. During this hymn a collection will be taken for the work and ministry of the parish. Please give as generously as you feel you are able. You may make a cash donation in the collection plate, or use the card machines at the door as you leave, or use this QR code:



**Love Divine, all loves excelling
Joy of heaven, to earth come down
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.**

**Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.**

**Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee,
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!**

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Music: Blaenwern, W. Rowlands (1860-1937) [NEH 408i]; CCL Licence 552064

Closing Words

Jonathan Phillips.

Blessing

Rector God grant to the living, grace; to the departed, rest;
to the Church, the King, the Commonwealth,
and all humankind, peace and concord;
and to us and all his servants, life everlasting;
and the blessing of the Most Holy and Life-Giving Trinity,
✠ Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, be with you now and always.
Amen.

Organ Voluntary

Fugue in G minor (BWV 542ii) Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Those leading this service

Officiant	The Rev'd Christopher Waterhouse <i>Rector of St James'</i>
Prayers	Associate Professor Michael Horsburgh AM <i>Lay Minister</i>
Choir	The Choir of St James'
Conductor	Thomas Wilson <i>Director of Music</i>
Organists	Marko Sever <i>Organist & Assistant Director of Music</i>
	James Brew <i>Margaret Norman Organ Scholar</i>
	Jeremiah Stephenson <i>Visiting Organist (London)</i>



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