



**BLACKBURN
CATHEDRAL**

The First Sunday after Trinity Sunday 22 June 2025

Choral Evensong

Murrell in E

Abendlied - Rheinberger

Responses: Radcliffe

Psalm 57

The order for the service is on the cream card.

Office Hymn

257 BILLING



This is the day the Lord has
made;
he calls the hours his own;
let heaven rejoice, let earth be
glad,
and praise surround his throne.

Today he rose and left the dead,
and Satan's empire fell;
today the saints his triumphs
spread,
and all his wonders tell.

Hosanna to the anointed King,
to David's holy Son!
Help us, O Lord; descend and
bring
salvation from your throne.

Blest be the Lord: let us
proclaim
his messages of grace;
who comes, in God his Father's
name,
to save our sinful race.

Hosanna in the highest strains
the Church on earth can raise;
the highest heavens in which he
reigns
shall give him nobler praise.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

The Word of God

Psalmody

57

First reading

Genesis 24.1–27

Second reading

Mark 5.21–43

Anthem

Bleib bei uns, denn es will Abend
werden, und der Tag hat sich
geneiget.

Bide with us, for evening shadows
darken, and the day will soon be
over.

Josef Rheinberger (1839-1901)

Final Hymn

339 SLANE



Be thou my vision, O Lord of my
heart,
be all else but naught to me, save that
thou art;
be thou my best thought in the day
and the night,
both waking and sleeping, thy
presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true
word,
be thou ever with me, and I with thee
Lord;
be thou my great Father, thy child let
me be,
be thou in me dwelling, and I one with
thee.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for
the fight;
be thou my whole armour, be thou
my true might;

be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my
strong tower:
O raise thou me heavenward, great
Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor earth's empty
praise:
be thou mine inheritance now and
always;
be thou and thou only the first in my
heart;
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure
thou art.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's
bright sun,
O grant me its joys after vict'ry is
won;
Great Heart of my own heart,
whatever befall,
still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Rob tu mo bhoile, a Comdi cride, Irish, c 8th century tr Mary Byrne (1880-1931) versified, Eleanor Hull (1860-1935)

Chorale Prelude on "Eventide"

The Organ Voluntary

C. H. H. Parry (1848 – 1918)