



**BLACKBURN
CATHEDRAL**

The Fourth Sunday of Lent Sunday 15 March 2026

Choral Evensong

Sumsion in A

Responses *Clucas*
Psalm 31.10-18

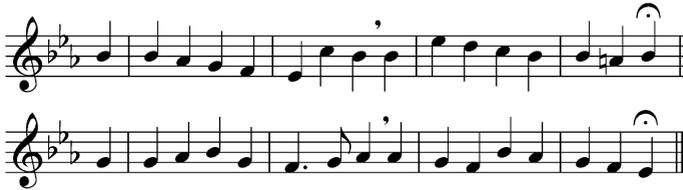
Anthem

They that go down to the sea in ships

Sumsion (1899-1985)

Office Hymn

MELCOMBE 238



O Christ, who art the Light and Day
thou drivest night and gloom away;
O Light of light, whose word doth show
the light of heaven to us below.

All-holy Lord, in humble prayer
we ask to-night thy watchful care;
O grant us calm repose in thee,
a quiet night from perils free.

Asleep though wearied eyes may be,
still keep the heart awake to thee;
let thy right hand outstretched above
guard those who serve the Lord they love.

Behold, O God our shield, and quell
the crafts and subtleties of hell;
direct thy servants in all good,
whom thou has purchased with thy Blood.

All praise to God the Father be,
all praise, eternal Son, to thee,
whom with the Spirit we adore,
for ever and for evermore.

Anonymous Latin (6th cent), tr. compilers of Hymns Ancient and Modern

The Word of God

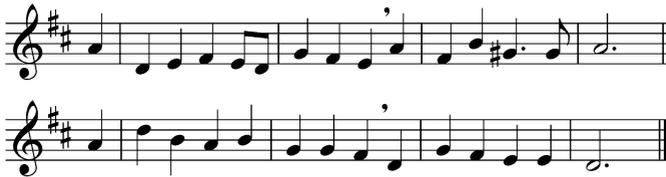
Psalmody 31.10-18
First reading Micah 7
Second reading James 5

Anthem

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;
These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.
For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.
They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted
because of trouble.
They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.
Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their
distresses.
He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.
Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven

Final Hymn

ST BERNARD 63



Forgive our sins as we forgive'
you taught us, Lord, to pray;
but you alone can grant us grace
to live the words we say.

How can your pardon reach and bless
the unforgiving heart
that broods on wrongs, and will not let
old bitterness depart?

In blazing light your cross reveals
the truth we dimly knew,
what trivial debts are owed to us,
how great our debt to you.

Lord, cleanse the depths within our souls,
and bid resentment cease;
Then, bound to all in bonds of love,
our lives will spread your peace.

Rosamond E. Herklots (1905-1987)