HOOGLANDSE KERK



CHORAL EVENSONG

on the occasion of the 10th anniversary of
The Willis Chorale

23 August 2026

Twelfth Sunday after Trinity

1700

THE WILLIS CHORALE

is conducted by

HUW WILLIAMS

The 'Father' Willis organ (1891)
is played by

MARTYN NOBLE

✠

REVD. MARGREET KLOKKE
Preacher

✠

Welcome to this historic church in the heart of Leiden.
A place of Christian worship has stood on this site since 1315. Here, we seek to offer beauty - through architecture and music - to God, the source of all that is good and beautiful.

Our tradition of evensong is rooted in the daily services of the medieval church and has been shaped by the Book of Common Prayer of the Anglican Church since the 16th century. Much of the liturgy is sung by the choir on our behalf, inviting us to participate through quiet reflection and prayer.

You are warmly encouraged to join in the hymns and the spoken parts of the service. As words and music intertwine, they enrich both heart and mind, drawing us closer to the divine presence.

Bijzonder Kerkenwerk Leiden, Wijkgemeente Hooglandse Kerk

Photography, filming, and sound recording are not allowed during services. Please ensure that mobile telephones and other electronic devices are silent.
This service will be live-streamed.

ORGAN PRELUDE

Trois Pieces - Nadia Boulanger (1887-1979)

Please observe silence during the organ prelude as it is a time of preparation for worship.

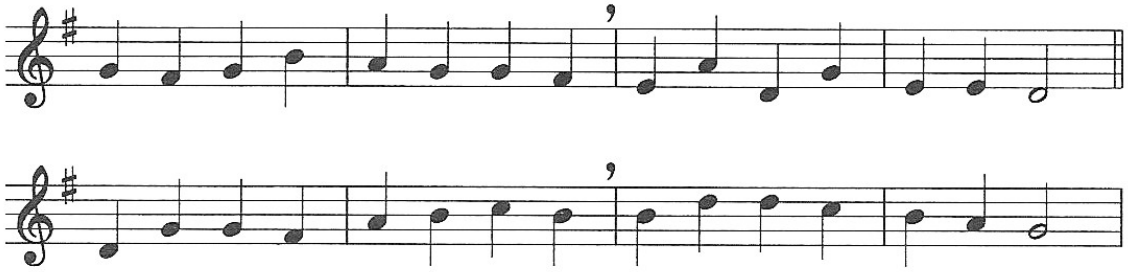
INTROIT

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid.

Music: Emma Brown (b.1985), words: John 14: 27

All stand as the choir and clergy enter.

PROCESSIONAL HYMN – CP 392 (Redhead)



1. Bright the vision that delighted
once the sight of Judah's seer;
sweet the countless tongues united
to entrance the prophet's ear.

2. Round the Lord in glory seated
cherubim and seraphim
filled his temple, and repeated
each to each the alternate hymn:

3. 'Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
earth is with its fullness stored;
unto thee be glory given,
holy, holy, holy, Lord.'

4. Heaven is still with glory ringing,
earth takes up the angels' cry,
'Holy, holy, holy,' singing,
'Lord of hosts, the Lord most high.'

5. With his seraph train before him,
with his holy church below,
thus unite we to adore him,
bid we thus our anthem flow:

6. 'Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
earth is with its fullness stored;
unto thee be glory given,
holy, holy, holy, Lord.'

Music: Richard Redhead (1820-1901), words: Richard Mant (1776-1848), based on Isaiah 6

WELCOME

THE PRECES

O Lord, open thou our lips.
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.

Anthony Piccolo (b. 1946)

All sit.

PSALM 107
Confitemini Domino

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : and his mercy endureth for ever.
Let them give thanks whom the Lord hath redeemed : and delivered from the hand of the enemy;
And gathered them out of the lands, from the east and from the west : from the north and from the south.
They went astray in the wilderness out of the way : and found no city to dwell in;
Hungry and thirsty : their soul fainted in them.
So they cried unto the Lord in their trouble : and he delivered them from their distress.
He led them forth by the right way : that they might go to the city where they dwelt.
O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness : and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!
For he satisfieth the empty soul : and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.
Such as sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death : being fast bound in misery and iron ;
Because they rebelled against the words of the Lord : and lightly regarded the counsel of the most Highest;
He also brought down their heart through heaviness : they fell down, and there was none to help them.
So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble : he delivered them out of their distress.

For he brought them out of darkness, and out of the shadow of death : and brake their bonds in sunder.
O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness : and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!
For he hath broken the gates of brass : and smitten the bars of iron in sunder.
Foolish men are plagued for their offence : and because of their wickedness.
Their soul abhorred all manner of meat : and they were even hard at death's door.
So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble : he delivered them out of their distress.
He sent his word, and healed them : and they were saved from their destruction.
O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness : and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!
That they would offer unto him the sacrifice of thanksgiving : and tell out his works with gladness!
They that go down to the sea in ships : and occupy their business in great waters;
These men see the works of the Lord : and his wonders in the deep.
For at his word the stormy wind ariseth : which lifteth up the waves thereof.
They are carried up to the heaven, and down again to the deep : their soul melteth away because of the trouble.
They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man : and are at their wits' end.
So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble : he delivereth them out of their distress.
For he maketh the storm to cease : so that the waves thereof are still.
Then are they glad, because they are at rest : and so he bringeth them unto the haven where they would be.
O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness : and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!
That they would exalt him also in the congregation of the people : and praise him in the seat of the elders!
Who turneth the floods into a wilderness : and drieth up the water-springs.
A fruitful land maketh he barren : for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.
Again, he maketh the wilderness a standing water : and water-springs of a dry ground.
And there he setteth the hungry : that they may build them a city to dwell in;
That they may sow their land, and plant vineyards : to yield them fruits of increase.
He blesseth them so that they multiply exceedingly : and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.
And again, when they are minished and brought low : through oppression, through any plague or trouble;

Though he suffer them to be evil intreated through tyrants : and let them wander out of the way in the wilderness;
Yet helpeth he the poor out of misery : and maketh him households like a flock of sheep.
The righteous will consider this, and rejoice : and the mouth of all wickedness shall be stopped.
Whoso is wise will ponder these things : and they shall understand the loving-kindness of the Lord.

All stand.

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.

Chant by Edward Bairstow (1874-1946)

All sit.

THE FIRST LESSON

Prediker 3: 1 – 15

MAGNIFICAT

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 shewed 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. Amen.

All stand.

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.

Evening Service in F minor *Martyn Noble (b. 1991)*

All sit.

THE SECOND LESSON

Johannes 14: 27 – 31

NUNC DIMITTIS

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.

All stand.

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.

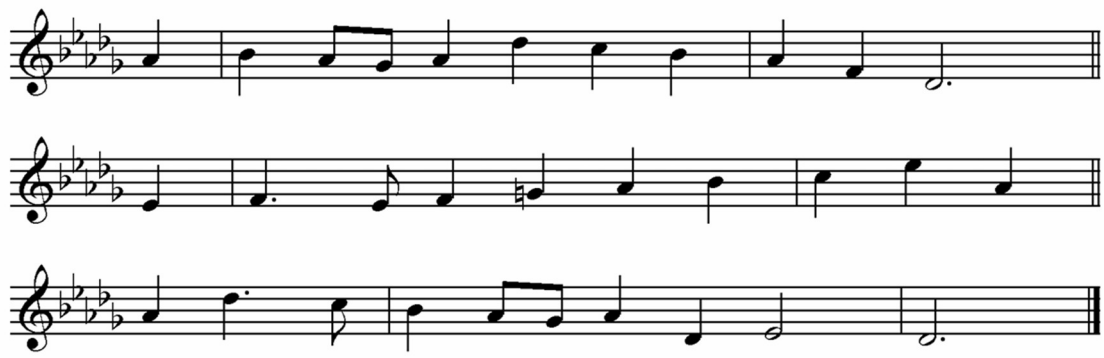
Evening Service in F minor *Martyn Noble*

THE APOSTLES' CREED

Preacher: Now let us confess our faith.

All say: **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.**

HYMN – CP 568 (Martins)



1. Sing alleluia forth, ye saints on high,
and let the Church on earth make glad reply:
To Christ the King, sing Alleluia!

2. To him who is both Word of God and Son,
who, out of love, our nature did put on:
To Christ the King, sing Alleluia!

3. To him who, born of Mary, shared our life,
and in our manhood triumphed in the strife:
To Christ the King, sing Alleluia!

4. To him who did for all our sins atone,
in naked majesty on Calvary's throne:
To Christ the King, sing Alleluia!

5. To him who rose victorious from the dead,
and reigns on high, his people's Lord and Head:
To Christ the King, sing Alleluia!

6. To him who sent the Holy Spirit's grace,
to bear the Father's love to every race:
To Christ the King, sing Alleluia!

7. To him, the universal Saviour, now
let every knee in adoration bow:
To Christ the King, sing Alleluia!

8. Let men and angels praise our Lord and King,
And all creation, too, its tribute bring:
To Christ the King, sing Alleluia!

Music: Percy Carter Buck (1871-1947), words: George B. Timms (1910-1997)

All sit.

THE SERMON

THE LESSER LITANY, THE LORDS' PRAYER, AND THE RESPONSES

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.
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 those who 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.

COLLECT OF THE DAY

Almighty and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we are to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire, or deserve; Pour down upon us the abundance of thy mercy; forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

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.*

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.*

Anthony Piccolo

ANTHEM

All wisdom cometh from the Lord

All wisdom cometh from the Lord, and is with Him forever. Who can number the sand of the sea and the drops of rain and the days of eternity? Who can find out the height of heav'n, and the breadth of the earth and the deep and wisdom. Wisdom hath been created before all things and the understanding of prudence from everlasting. The word of God most high is the fountain of wisdom, and her ways are everlasting commandments. To whom hath the root of wisdom been revealed? Or who hath known her wise counsels? There is one wise and greatly to be feared, the Lord sitting upon his throne. He created her, and saw her and number'd her, and poured her out upon all his works. She is with all flesh according to his gifts, and he hath given her to them that love him. The fear of the Lord is honour and glory and gladness, and a crown of rejoicing. The fear of the Lord maketh a merry heart and bringeth joy and gladness and a long life.

Teach me O Lord the way of thy statutes: and I shall keep it unto the end. Give me understanding and I shall keep thy law; yea I shall keep it with my whole heart. Make me go in the way of thy commandments: for therein is my desire. O stablish thy word in thy servant: that I may fear thee. Behold my delight is in they commandments. O quicken me in thy righteousness.

Music: Philip Moore (b. 1943), words from Ecclesiasticus 1: 1-12 and Psalm 119: 33-40

SAID PRAYERS

ANTHEM

Hymn to the Virgin

Of one that is so fair and bright
Velut maris stella
Brighter than the day is light,
Parens et puella:
I cry to thee, thou see to me,
Lady, pray thy Son for me,
Tam pia,
That I may come to thee,
Maria!

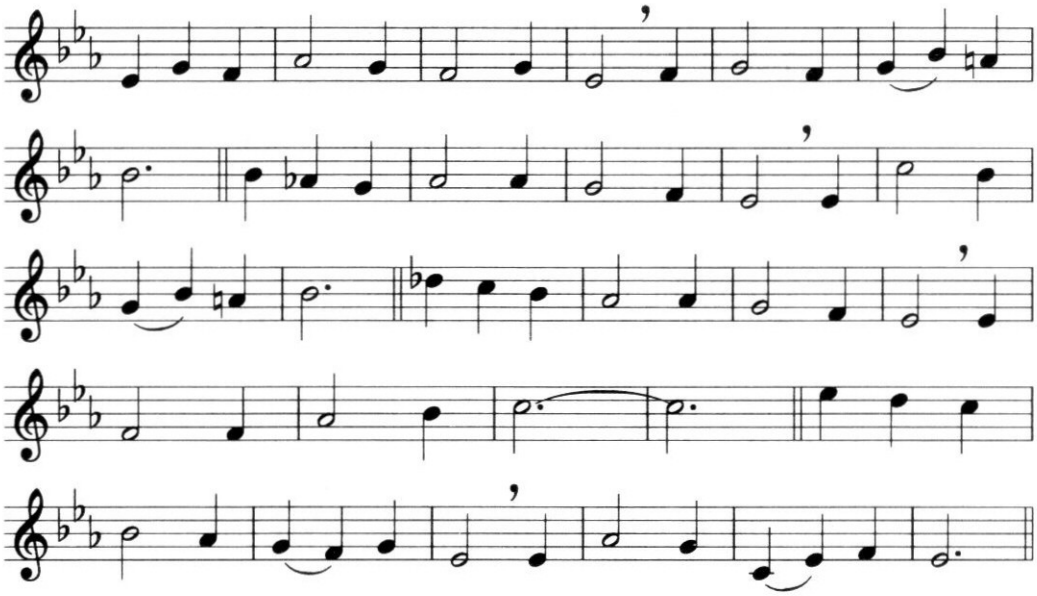
All this world was forlorn
Eva peccatrice,
Till our Lord was ybore
De te genetrice.
With ave it went away
Darkest night, and comes the day
Salutis;
The well springeth out of thee.
Virtutis.

Lady, flow'r of everything,
Rosa sine spina,
Thou bare Jesu, Heaven's King,
Gratia divina:
Of all thou bear'st the prize,
Lady queen of paradise
Electa:
Maid mild, mother es
Effecta.

Music: Benjamin Britten (1913-1976), words: anonymous, 13th century

All stand.

HYMN – CP 466 (Coe Fen)



1. How shall I sing that majesty
which angels do admire?
Let dust in dust and silence lie;
sing, sing, ye heavenly choir.
Thousands of thousands stand around
thy throne, O God most high;
ten thousand times ten thousand sound
thy praise; but who am I?

2. Thy brightness unto them appears,
whilst I thy footsteps trace;
a sound of God comes to my ears,
but they behold thy face:
I shall, I fear, be dark and cold,
with all my fire and light;
yet when thou dost accept their gold,
Lord, treasure up my mite.

3. Enlighten with faith's light my heart,
inflame it with love's fire;
then shall I sing and bear a part
with that celestial choir.
They sing, because thou art their sun;
Lord, send a beam on me;
for where heaven is but once begun
there alleluias be.

4. How great a being, Lord, is thine,
which doth all beings keep!
Thy knowledge is the only line
to sound so vast a deep:
thou art a sea without a shore,
a sun without a sphere;
thy time is now and evermore,
thy place is everywhere.

Music: Ken Naylor (1931-1991), words: John Mason (1646-1694)

THE BLESSING

Please remain standing as the choir and clergy depart.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Allegro Risoluto (Plymouth Suite) - Percy Whitlock (1903-1946)

You are invited to be seated for the playing of the Organ Voluntary, or to leave at this point without disturbing those who wish to listen.

U kunt bijdragen aan de kosten van de evensong:
- **door het scannen van de QR-code hiernaast**;
- in de collecteschaal na afloop;
- en op **NL15 INGB 0000 783995** ten name van Bijzonder Kerkenwerk Leiden onder vermelding van uw naam en 'Donatie Evensongs'.

De volgende evensong, op zondag **13 september 2026 om 17:00 uur**, wordt gezongen door De Leidse Cantorij o.l.v. Hans Brons. Organist is Willeke Smits. Voorganger is ds. Margreet Klokke. Meer informatie op **www.evensongsleiden.nl**

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