

CLARE COLLEGE CHAPEL

A Service of Music and  
Readings for Passiontide

with  
Cambridge University string players

Second Sunday in Lent

Voluntary      *O Mensch, bewein dein Sünde* , BWV 622

*J. S Bach (1685–1750)*

*All stand as the choir and clergy enter*

Welcome and Opening Prayer

*The Dean gives words of welcome, then leads the congregation in prayer*

God

Reading Mark 15: 1–32

Very early in the morning, the chief priests, with the elders, the teachers of the law and the whole Sanhedrin, made their plans. So they bound Jesus, led him away and handed him over to Pilate.

<sup>2</sup> 'Are you the king of the Jews?' asked Pilate.

'You have said so,' Jesus replied.

<sup>3</sup> The chief priests accused him of many things. <sup>4</sup> So again Pilate asked him, 'Aren't you going to answer? See how many things they are accusing you of.'

<sup>5</sup> But Jesus still made no reply, and Pilate was amazed.

6

<sup>25</sup> It was nine in the morning when they crucified him. <sup>26</sup> The written notice of the charge against him read: THE KING OF THE JEWS.

<sup>27</sup> They crucified two rebels with him,



## Final Prayer

The Dean Let us pray.

O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, we beseech thee to set thy passion, cross and death before us, now, and in the hour of our death; that we may live as those who have been bought with a price, and glory only in thy cross.

All Amen.

All We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee,  
Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

*All stand*

Hymn My song is love unknown,  
My Saviour's love to me,  
Love to the loveless shown,  
That they might lovely be.  
O, who am I,  
That for my sake  
My Lord should take  
Frail flesh, and die?

He came from his blest throne,  
Salvation to bestow:  
But men made strange, and none  
The longed-for Christ would know.  
But O, my Friend,  
My Friend indeed,  
Who at my need  
His life did spend!

Sometimes they strew his way,  
And his sweet praises sing;  
Resounding all the day  
Hosannas to their King.  
Then 'Crucify!'  
Is all their breath,  
And for his death  
They thirst and cry.

They rise, and needs will have  
My dear Lord made away;  
A murderer they save,  
The Prince of Life they slay.  
Yet cheerful he  
To suffering goes,  
That he his foes  
From thence might free.

Here might I stay and sing,  
No story so divine;  
Never was love, dear King,  
Never was grief like thine!  
This is my Friend,  
In whose sweet praise  
I all my days  
Could gladly spend.

Words *Samuel Crossman (1624–83)*  
Music Love unknown, *John Ireland (1879–1962)*  
Descant *Christopher Robinson (1936–)*

*Remain standing*

Blessing Christ crucified draw you to himself, to find in him a sure ground for faith, a firm support for hope, and the assurance of sins forgiven; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always.  
All Amen.

Voluntary *Le Chemin de la Croix, Op. 29:* *Marcel Dupré (1886–1971)*  
*x. Jésus est dépouillé de ses vêtements*

*If leaving the Chapel before the end of the Voluntary, please do so quietly and respectfully to those staying to listen.*

*All are warmly welcome to refreshments in the Ante-Chapel*

## Cambridge University string players

### Violin I

*Leon Sturdee (leader)*

*Tamara Redmond*

*Charlotte Howdle*

*Imaan Kashim*

### Violin II

*Tabitha Appel*

*Tara Spencer*

*Aisling Martin*

*Emlyn Cox*

### Viola

*Polly Almond*

*Alice Appleton*

*Annabel Marshall*

*Charlie Rose*

NYC