FESTIVAL OF LESSONS AND CAROLS

THE SECOND SUNDAY OF ADVENT
DECEMBER 10, 2006, AT FIVE O’CLOCK
THE CHAPEL OF ST. PETER AND ST. PAUL
ORDER OF SERVICE

Please stand for all congregational singing and for prayers. 
Please silence your cellular phones and pagers.

ORGAN

Noël Parisienne
Charles Quef
Two settings of Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland, BWV 659 and BWV 661
J. S. Bach
Il est né le divin enfant
Marcel Dupré
Le monde dans l’attente du Sauveur from Symphonie-Passion, op. 23
M. Dupré

INTROIT

“I look from afar” G. P. da Palestrina
Soloists: Michael J. Michonski ’08, Brooke E. Camarda ’09, Carolyn G. Lucey ’09
I look from afar: and lo, I see the power of God coming, and a cloud covering the whole earth.
Go ye out to meet him and say:
Tell us, art thou he that should come to reign over thy people Israel?
High and low, rich and poor, one with another, go ye out to meet him and say:
Hear, O thou Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a sheep,
tell us, art thou he that should come?
Stir up thy strength, O Lord, and come to reign over thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
Please remain seated at the beginning of the hymn, and stand to sing after the second verse.

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

“Savior of the nations, come” (page 9 of this worship folder)
Soloist: Carol W-S Liu ’09

RECTOR’S WELCOME

THE BIDDING PRAYER
The First Lesson

Lesson: Genesis 3:1–23  (Jordan X. Buxton-Punch ’09, chapel lector)
Adam and Eve rebel against God and are cast out of the Garden of Eden.

Carol: “Adam lay in bondage”

Adam lay in bondage,
Bounded in a bond;
Four thousand winters
Thought he not too long.
And all was for an apple,
An apple that he took.
As holy men find written
In their book.

Had not the apple taken been,
The apple taken been,
Then never would our Lady
Been heaven’s queen.
Blessed be the time
That apple taken was,
Therefore may we sing it,
Deo gratias.

The Second Lesson

Lesson: Isaiah 40:1–11  (Lydia J. Williams ’07, co-head lector)
God comforts his people and calls on them to prepare for redemption.

Carol: “Love bade me welcome”  David Hurd (Text: George Herbert)

Love bade me welcome: yet my soul drew back,
Guiltie of dust and sinne.
But quickey’d Love observing me grow slack
From my first entrance in,
Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning,
If I lacked anything.
A guest, I answer’d, worthy to be here:
Love said, You shall be he.
I, the unkinde, ungratefull?
Ah, my deare,
I cannot look on thee.
Love took my hand and smiling did reply,
Who made the eyes but I?

Truth, Lord but I have marr’d them:
Let my shame go where it doth deserve.
And know you not, sayas Love, who bore the blame?
My deare, then I will serve.
You must sit down, sayas Love, and taste my meat:
So I did sit and eat.
THE THIRD LESSON

Lesson: Isaiah 6:1–11 (Matthew W. Bailey, staff)
God reveals his glory to the prophet and calls him to be his messenger.

Carol: “Let all mortal flesh keep silence”  
Soloist: Thomas P. Gerrity ’07

Let all mortal flesh keep silence
and with fear and trembling stand;
ponder nothing earthly minded,
for with blessings in his hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth,
our full homage to demand.
King of kings, yet born of Mary,
as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture,
in the body and the blood:
he will give to all the faithful
his own self for heavenly food.

THE FOURTH LESSON

Lesson: Isaiah 11:1–9 (Meherazade A. Sumariwalla ’08, chapel lector)
The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.

Carol: “Es ist ein Ros’ entsprungen”  
Michael Praetorius, arr. Donald Cashmore

Es ist ein Ros’ entsprungen  
aus einer Wurzel zart;
wie uns die Alten sungen
Jesse kam die Art
und hat ein Blümlein bracht
mitten im kalten Winter
wohl zu der halben Nacht.
Das Röslein, das ich meine,
davon Jesas sagt;
hat uns gebracht alleine Marie,
die reine Magd;
aus Gottes ew’gem Rat
hat sie ein Kind geboren wohl zu
wohl zu der halben Nacht.
Das Blümlein so kleine
das duftet uns so süß;
mit seinem hellen Scheine
vertreibts die Finsternis.
Wahr’r Mensch und wahrer Gott,
hilft uns aus allem Leide
rettet von Sünd’ und Tod.

Rank on rank the host of heaven
spreads its vanguard on the way,
as the Light of light descendeth
from the realms of endless day,
that the powers of hell may vanish
as the darkness clears away.
At his feet the six winged seraph;
cherubim with sleepless eye,
veil their faces to the Presence,
as with ceaseless voice they cry,
Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, Lord most high!
THE FIFTH LESSON

Lesson: Isaiah 64:1–9a (Leo R. Moses ’10, chapel lector)
David beholds the Son of Man in his glory.

Congregational Hymn: “Lo, he comes with clouds descending”
(page 10 in this worship folder)

THE SIXTH LESSON

Lesson: Luke 1:26–38 (Sophie Civetta, faculty child)
The Angel Gabriel announces to Mary that she will bear the Son of the Most High.

Carol: “Bogoroditsye Dyevo” Arvo Pärt

Bogoroditsye Dyevo, raduiyya, Virgin Mother of God,
Blagodatnaya Mariye, Gospod s Tobjyu. Hail, Mary full of grace, the Lord is with you.
Blagoslóvyenna Tyi vzhenak, Blessed are you among women,
I blagoslóvyen Ploig Chryeva Tvoýego, And blessed is the fruit of your womb,
Yako Spasa ródila yessidush nashikh. For you gave birth to the Savior of our souls.

THE SEVENTH LESSON

Jesus is born at Bethlehem and is worshipped by angels and shepherds.

Carol: “Río, río, chíu” 16th c. anonymous

Río, río, chíu, la guarda ribera: Riu, riu, chiu, Guard our homes in safety.
Dios guardó el lobo de nuestra cordera. God has kept the wolf from our lamb, our Lady.
El lobo rabioso la quiso morder Raging mad to bite her, there the wolf did steal
Mas Dios poderoso la supo defender; But our God Almighty defended her with zeal.
Quisola hazer que no pudiesse pecar Pure He wished to keep her so she would never sin;
Ni aun original esta Virgen no tuviera. That first sin of man never touched this virgin sainted.
Este qu’es nascido es el gran monarca He who’s now begotten is our mighty Monarch,
Christo patriarca de carne vestido Christ our Holy Father in human flesh embodied.
Hanos redimido con se hazer chiquito, He has brought atonement by being born so humble;
Y al hombre nel cielo porqu’el le quisiera. Though He is immortal as mortal was created.
Muchas profecias lo han profetizado Many ancient prophets told that He would come;
Ya un en nuestros días lo hemos alcançado. Now within our own time we know it has come true.
A Dios humanado vemos en el suelo Man in Heaven reigns, so He wished it done to aid us.
Y al hombre nel cielo porqu’el le quisiera. Though He is immortal as mortal was created.
Yo vi mil garçones que andavan cantando, Herons by the thousand I see flying, singing;
Por aquí bolando, haziendo mil sones, High above me sounding a thousand songs of praise,
Diziendo a gascones Gloria sea en el cielo, In sweet voices saying, may glory be on High,
Y paz en el suelo ques Jesus nasciera. Peace on earth, they cry, born is Jesus long awaited.
THE EIGHTH LESSON

Lesson: Hebrews 1:1–12 (Marcia Matthews, faculty spouse)
In the fullness of time, God sent his Son whose reign is forever and ever.

Carol: Haitian Noel

Emile Desamours

Sé té nan Bétléem
Yon ti kwen nan Judé,
Mari té f’on gason
A minui n’on étab.
Sé té pitit Bon Dyé,
E sé té wa dè wa.
Dépi’m tou piti kon sa
Mwen konn istwa sa.

It was in Bethlehem
A little corner of Judea,
That Mary had a baby boy
At midnight in a stable.
He was the Son of God
And he was the King of Kings.
Since I was a little child
I’ve known this story.

Té genyen twa wa maj
Ki swiv yon gwo zétwal,
Kado yo nan men yo
Pou yo vin’adoré’.
E yo té byen sézi
Lè yo we ti Jézi
Kouché nan mitan yon bèf
Avèk yon bourik.

There were three wise kings
Who followed a great star
With gifts in their hands
To come worship the child.
And they were quite amazed
When they saw little Jesus
Lying between a cow
And a donkey.

A la koteou tandé, mézanmi wo!
Noèl sé yon istwa ki byen étranj!
Jézi, pitit Bon Dyé, wa dè wa,
Ki pa genyen bèso,
Li kouché sou pay pami zannimo. O! O!
Yo relè’l admirab,
Konséyé, Dyé puisan,
Sé Pè étenèl tou
E li sé prins la pè.
Ni bèjé, ni wa maj
Adoré’l a jénou.
Yo ba lik kado
Sélon say o té genyen.

Hear that, my friends!
Noel is a strange story indeed!
Jesus, Son of God, King of Kings,
Doesn’t even have a cradle.
He sleeps on the straw among animals. Oh my!
They called him Wonderful,
Counselor, mighty God;
The Everlasting Father, too;
And he was the Prince of Peace.
Both shepherds and wisemen
Bowed down to worship him.
They gave him gifts
According to what they had.

Fok nou ta fe yon jès
Nou ta ofri mizik
An bon jan ayisyen.
Nou tap potè tanbou,
Manniboula, banbou, tcha-tcha,
Ak bèl kout bandjo
Nou ta chamé ti Jézi.

Back then, if we’d been there
We’d have done something fitting
We’d have offered him music
Of the best Haitian kind.
We’d have brought drums,
Manniboulas, vaccins, maracas;
With fine banjo strums
We’d have charmed little Jesus.

Jézi, Jézi, ti Jézi nou,
A la renmen, nou renmen wou.
Ou potè là pè pou tout moun,
E wou vin’etabli la gras.
Noel, Noel, Noel, viv Noel!

Jesus, Jesus, our little Jesus,
We love you greatly.
You bring peace to all people
And you offer us grace.

Noel, Noel, Noel, long live Noel!
The Ninth Lesson

Lesson: John 1:1–18 (Dennis F. Doucette, faculty emeritus)
The Word was made flesh and we have seen his glory.

Carol: The Glory of the Father
The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us.
We beheld the glory of the Father, full of grace and truth.
In the beginning was the Word. The Word was with God.
In Him was life; and the life was the light of men.
He came to his own, and his own received him not.

Congregational Hymn: “O come, all ye faithful”
(page 11 of this worship folder)

Vesper Responsorial

Officiant Judah and Jerusalem, fear not, nor be dismayed:
People Tomorrow go ye forth, and the Lord, he will be with you.

Officiant Stand ye still, and ye shall see the salvation of the Lord.
People Tomorrow go ye forth, and the Lord, he will be with you.

Officiant Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
People Tomorrow go ye forth, and the Lord, he will be with you.

All 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. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Silent prayer

Officiant We wait for thy loving kindness, O Lord,
People In the midst of thy temple.

Officiant Stir up your power, O Lord, and with great might come among us; and, because we are sorely hindered by our sins, let your bountiful grace and mercy speedily help and deliver us; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit, be honor and glory, now and for ever.

People Amen.
ADVENT BLESSING

Officiant May almighty God, by whose providence our Savior Christ came among us in great humility, sanctify you with the light of his blessing and set you free from all sin.

All Amen.

Officiant May he whose second coming in power and great glory we await, make you steadfast in faith, joyful in hope, and constant in love.

All Amen.

Officiant May you, who rejoice in the first Advent of our Redeemer, at his second Advent be rewarded with unending life.

All Amen.

Officiant And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

All Amen.

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

“Hark! the herald angels sing” (page 12 of this worship folder)

VOLUNTARY

Dieu Parmi Nous from La Nativité du Seigneur

Words of the communicant, the Virgin, and all the Church: That which has created me rests in my tent, the Word was made flesh and it dwells within me. My heart glorifies the Lord, my spirit has rejoiced in God my Savior.

(Excerpt from the Gospels according to St. John and St. Luke)

PARTICIPANTS

Mr. William R. Matthews, Jr. ’61, Rector
The Reverend Richard E. Greenleaf, Dean of Chapel
The Reverend Dr. Scott E. Erickson, Chaplain
The Reverend Heath Howe, Chaplain
Mrs. Linda Morgan Stowe, Director of Chapel Music
Mr. Colin D. Lynch, Assistant Director of Chapel Music
The School Choir and Madrigal Singers
The Acolyte Guild
Gabriela S. Mauch ’08, trumpet
Mary L. Gamber ’07, carillon
“Savior of the nations, come”

Please remain seated at the beginning of the hymn, and stand to sing after the second verse.

Words: Martin Luther (1483–1546) after Ambrose of Milan (340–397)
Music: Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland, melody from Erfurt Enchiridia, 1524
From The Hymnal 1982, © Church Pension Fund. Public domain.
“Lo, he comes with clouds descending”

1 Lo! he comes, with clouds descending,
   once for all our salvation slain;
   saints attending swell the triumph of his train;
   Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

2 Every eye shall now behold him, robed in dreadful majesty;
   those who set at nought and sold him, pierced, and nailed him to the tree, deeply wailing,
   Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

3 Those dear tokens of his passion still his dazling body bears, cause of endless sorrow;
   claim the kingdom for thine own;
   Al-le-lu-ia! Thou shalt reign, and thou alone.

4 Yea, amen! let all adore thee, high on thine eternal throne; Savior, take the exultation to his ransomed worship's power and glory;

Words: Charles Wesley (1707–1788)
Music: Helmsley, melody Augustine Arne (1710–1778)
From The Hymnal 1982, © Church Pension Fund. Public domain.
“O come, all ye faithful”

1. O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant, O God from eternal Light from Light external,
2. Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb; Come and behold Him, Born the King of Angels; O
3. Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above; Glory to God ten Son of the Father; Glory to God the high est; O
4. Yea, Lord we greet Thee, Born this happy morning: Come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, O

Words: John Francis Wade (1711–1786); tr. Frederick Oakeley (1802–1880) and others
Music: Adeste fideles, present form of melody att. John Francis Wade; harm. The English Hymnal, 1906
From The Hymnal 1982, © Church Pension Fund. Public domain.
“Hark! the herald angels sing”

Words: Charles Wesley (1707–1788)
Music: Mendelssohn, Felix Mendelssohn (1809–1847); adapted William H. Cummings (1831–1915)
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