BOSTON UNIVERSITY

THE FORTY-SIXTH SERVICE OF
LESSONS AND CAROLS

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6th, 2019
SIX O’CLOCK IN THE EVENING
DANIEL L. MARSH CHAPEL
We welcome you this evening to the forty-sixth annual

**SERVICE OF LESSONS AND CAROLS.**

At the start of tonight’s service, you will be invited “in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem” to hear “the tale of the loving purposes of God.”

At the close of tonight’s service, as you exit the Chapel, you will have the opportunity to respond to that tale by making a financial contribution according to your level of comfort and ability.

*All proceeds collected tonight will go to support the work of the Greater Boston Food Bank.*

*Donation bins are located in the Narthex as you exit the Chapel.*

The Greater Boston Food Bank (GBFB) was founded with a bold and compassionate vision to end hunger and to create a hunger-free eastern Massachusetts within its one hundred ninety cities and towns. It is the largest hunger-relief organization in New England, having distributed more than fifty-four million pounds of nutritious food last year alone. Yet their work is not complete. With your contribution, you can help GBFB realize its goal to provide at least one meal a day to every person in need in eastern Massachusetts.

www.gbfb.org

We at Marsh Chapel thank you for joining us this evening for worship, and hope that you have found the Spirit of God in our midst. We look forward to your partnership in realizing the goal of ending hunger in our community.

*Please give generously.*
You bore for me the one who came to bless
And bear for all and make the broken whole.
You heard his call, and in your open ‘yes’
You spoke aloud for every living soul.
Oh, Gracious Lady, child of your own child,
Whose mother-love still calls the child in me,
Call me again, for I am lost and wild
Waves surround me now. On this dark sea
Shine as a star and call me to the shore.
Open the door that all my sins would close
And hold me in your garden. Let me share
The prayer that folds the petals of the Rose.
Enfold me too in Love’s last mystery
And bring me to the one you bore for me.

Theotokos
Malcolm Guite (b. 1957)
ORDER OF SERVICE

The congregation assembles as the brass choir plays carols befitting the season.

HYMN AT THE PROCESSION

The congregation stands at the chiming of the hour.

1. Solo

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID’S CITY
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

2. Choir

He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

All join in singing the last four stanzas.

Text: Cecil Francis Alexander (1818–1895)
Tune: IRBY, Henry John Gauntlett (1805–1876)
Harmonization: Arthur Henry Mann (1850–1929)
Arrangement, st. 6: David Willcocks (1919–2015)

The congregation remains standing.
**The Bidding Prayer**

All remain standing as the Dean offers this bidding prayer.

*The Dean:*

**Beloved in Christ,** be it this Christmas-tide our care and delight to prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the Angels, and in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, and the Babe lying in a manger.

Therefore let us hear again from Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God from the first days of our sin unto the glorious Redemption brought us by this Holy Child: and let us make this Chapel glad with our carols of praise.

But first, because this of all things would rejoice God’s heart, let us pray for the needs of the whole world, and all people; for peace upon the earth Christ came to save; for love and unity within the one Church he did build; and for goodwill among all people, and especially within this university and this city of Boston.

And particularly at this time let us remember the poor, the cold, the hungry, the oppressed; the sick and them that mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children.

Lastly let us remember before God them who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which no one can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom, in this Lord Jesus, we for evermore are one.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the Throne of Heaven, in the words which Christ himself has taught us:

*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.

*The Dean:* The Almighty God bless us with God’s grace: Christ give us the joys of everlasting life: and unto the fellowship of citizens above may the King of Angels bring us all.

*All:* Amen.

*The congregation is seated.*
IN THE BLEAK MID-WINTER, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold him nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign:
In the bleak midwinter a stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for him, whom cherubim worship night and day,
A breastful of milk and a mangerful of hay;
Enough for him, whom angels fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel which adore.

What can I give him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd I would bring a lamb,
If I were a Wise Man I would do my part,
Yet what I can I give him: give my heart.

Text: Christina Rossetti (1830–1894)

* The tenor soloist is Patrick T. Waters.
THE FIRST LESSON

The lesson is read by Margaret Ward, a member of the Marsh Chapel Choir.

Lector: God tells sinful Adam that he has lost the life of Paradise and that his seed will bruise the serpent’s head:

They heard the sound of the LORD God walking in the garden at the time of the evening breeze, and the man and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the LORD God among the trees of the garden. But the LORD God called to the man, and said to him, ‘Where are you?’ He said, ‘I heard the sound of you in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself.’ God said, ‘Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten from the tree of which I commanded you not to eat?’ The man said, ‘The woman whom you gave to be with me, she gave me fruit from the tree, and I ate.’ Then the LORD God said to the woman, ‘What is this that you have done?’ The woman said, ‘The serpent tricked me, and I ate.’ The LORD God said to the serpent, ‘Because you have done this, cursed are you among all animals and among all wild creatures; upon your belly you shall go, and dust you shall eat all the days of your life. I will put enmity between you and the woman, and between your offspring and hers; he will strike your head, and you will strike his heel.’ And to the man, God said, ‘Because you have listened to the voice of your wife, and have eaten of the tree about which I commanded you, “You shall not eat of it”, cursed is the ground because of you; in toil you shall eat of it all the days of your life; thorns and thistles it shall bring forth for you; and you shall eat the plants of the field. By the sweat of your face you shall eat bread until you return to the ground, for out of it you were taken; you are dust, and to dust you shall return.’

Genesis 3:8–15, 17–19

Lector: The Word of the Lord.
People: Thanks be to God.
ADAM LAY YBOUNDEN,
Bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter
Thought he not too long.

And all was for an apple,
An apple that he took,
As clerkes\(^1\) finden
Written in their book.\(^2\)

Ne had the apple taken been,
The apple taken been,
Ne had never our lady
A-been heavené queen.

Blessed be the time
That apple taken was,
Therefore we moun\(^3\) singen,
\(Deo gracias!\)^4

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Text: Anonymous, 15\(^{th}\) century
Music: Boris Ord (1897–1961)
The Tree of Life My Soul hath seen,
Laden with fruit and always green:
The trees of nature fruitless be
Compared with Christ the apple tree

His beauty doth all things excel:
By faith I know but ne’er can tell
The glory which I now can see
In Jesus Christ the apple tree.

For happiness I long have sought,
And pleasure dearly I have bought:
I missed of all; but now I see
’Tis found in Christ the apple tree.

I’m weary with my former toil,
Here I will sit and rest a while:
Under the shadow I will be,
Of Jesus Christ the apple tree.

This fruit does make my soul to thrive,
It keeps my dying faith alive;
Which makes my soul in haste to be
With Jesus Christ the apple tree.

Jesus Christ the Apple Tree
Text: Divine Hymns or Spiritual Songs (1810)
Music: Elizabeth Poston (1905–1987)
The lesson is read by Timothy Rodriguez, a member of the Marsh Chapel Choir and a member of the Marsh Chapel Chapter.

Lector: God promises to faithful Abraham that in his seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed:

The angel of the Lord called to Abraham a second time from heaven, and said, ‘By myself I have sworn, says the Lord: Because you have done this, and have not withheld your son, your only son, I will indeed bless you, and I will make your offspring as numerous as the stars of heaven and as the sand that is on the seashore. And your offspring shall possess the gate of their enemies, and by your offspring shall all the nations of the earth gain blessing for themselves, because you have obeyed my voice.’

Genesis 22:15–18

Lector: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.
HOW HAVE WE WAITED in darkness so long,
Searching the shadows, hope almost gone?
How have we waited in darkness so long?
Something wonderful is coming!

Why do we carry on, seeking the light,
Peering so blindly into the night?
Why do we carry on, seeking the light?
Something wonderful is coming!

How can you trust what you can’t even see?
How can you know? How can you believe?
And will believing enough make it real?
Will just hoping bring it to be?

Hope is a star on a dark, moonless night;
The deeper the darkness, the fiercer its light.
Faintest of glimmers, yet vision most bright,
Something wonderful, something wonderful is coming!

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

Something Wonderful
Text and Music: Richard A. Williamson (b. 1962)

This carol is sung by the Boston University School of Theology Seminary Singers; the Reverend Chad William Kidd, conductor; Ryan Patten, pianist; Haley Leach, violin.
PEACE BE TO YOU AND GRACE from him
Who freed us from our sins,
Who loved us all and shed his blood
That we might saved be.

Sing holy, holy to our Lord,
The Lord, Almighty God,
Who was and is and is to come;
Sing holy, holy, Lord!

Rejoice in heaven, all ye that dwell therein,
Rejoice on earth, ye saints below,
For Christ is coming, is coming soon!

E’en so, Lord Jesus, quickly come,
And night shall be no more;
They need no light nor lamp nor sun,
For Christ will be their all.

E’en So, Lord Jesus, Quickly Come
Text: from Revelation 22, adapted by the composer
The lesson is read by the Reverend Dr. Mary Elizabeth Moore, Dean of the School of Theology.

Lector: The prophet foretells the coming of the Savior:

The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light; those who lived in a land of deep darkness—on them light has shined. For a child has been born for us, a son given to us; authority rests upon his shoulders; and he is named Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace. His authority shall grow continually, and there shall be endless peace for the throne of David and his kingdom. He will establish and uphold it with justice and with righteousness from this time onward and forevermore. The zeal of the LORD of hosts will do this.

Isaiah 9:2, 6–7

Lector: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.
A Boy was Born

BOY WAS BORN in Bethlehem;
Rejoice for that, Jerusalem!

Alleluia!

He let himself a servant be,
That we ourselves he might set free:

Alleluia!

Then praise the Word of God who came
To dwell within a human frame:

Alleluia!

from A Boy was Born, Op. 3
Text: 16th century German carol
Translation: Percy Dearmer (1867–1936), alt.
Music: Benjamin Britten (1913–1976)
The congregation stands at the invitation of the Director of Music.

No-well, No-well, No-well, No-well, Born is the King of Is-ra-el!

Text: Traditional English carol, altered
Tune: THE FIRST NOWELL, Traditional English melody
Arrangement: David Willcocks (1919–2015)

The congregation is seated.
The lesson is read by Dr. Douglas Sears, Vice President and Chief of Staff to the President of the University.

Lector: The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown:

A SHOOT SHALL COME OUT from the stump of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his roots. The spirit of the LORD shall rest on him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and the fear of the LORD. His delight shall be in the fear of the LORD. He shall not judge by what his eyes see, or decide by what his ears hear; but with righteousness he shall judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth. The wolf shall live with the lamb, the leopard shall lie down with the kid, the calf and the lion and the fatling together, and a little child shall lead them. The cow and the bear shall graze, their young shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. The nursing child shall play over the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put its hand on the adder's den. They will not hurt or destroy on all my holy mountain; for the earth will be full of the knowledge of the LORD as the waters cover the sea.

Isaiah 11:1–4a, 6–9

Lector: The Word of the Lord.
People: Thanks be to God.
A SPOTLESS ROSE is blowing
Sprung from a tender root,
Of ancient seers’ foreshowing,
Of Jesse promised fruit;
Its fairest bud unfolds to light
And in the dark midnight,
Amid the winter cold,
A spotless Rose unfolds.

The Rose which I am singing,
Whereof Isaiah said,
Is from its sweet root springing
In Mary, purest Maid;
For through our God’s great love and might,
And in the dark midnight,
Amid the winter cold,
The blessed Babe she bare.

Text: 15th century German carol
Translation: Catherine Winkworth (1827–1878)
Music: Philip Ledger (1937–2012)
O DAY OF PEACE THAT DIMLY shines
Through all our hopes and prayers and dreams,
Guide us to justice, truth, and love,
Delivered from our selfish schemes.

May swords of hate fall from our hands,
Our hearts from envy find release,
Till by God’s grace our warring world
Shall see Christ’s promised reign of peace.

Then shall the wolf dwell with the lamb,
Nor shall the fierce devour the small;
As beasts and cattle calmly graze
A little child shall lead them all.

Then enemies shall learn to love,
All creatures find their true accord;
The hope of peace shall be fulfilled,
For all the earth shall know the Lord.

Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944)
Music: C. H. H. Parry (1848–1918)
Arrangement: Jantz A. Black (b. 1977)

This carol is sung by the Boston University School of Theology Seminary Singers; the Reverend Chad William Kidd, conductor; Ryan Patten, pianist; Haley Leach, violin.
The Fifth Lesson

The lesson is read by Dr. Jessica Chicka, University Chaplain for International Students.

Lector: The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary:

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent by God to a town in Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin engaged to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. The virgin’s name was Mary. And he came to her and said, ‘Greetings, favored one! The Lord is with you.’ But she was much perplexed by his words and pondered what sort of greeting this might be. The angel said to her, ‘Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favor with God. And now, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you will name him Jesus. He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Most High, and the Lord God will give to him the throne of his ancestor David. He will reign over the house of Jacob for ever, and of his kingdom there will be no end.’

Mary said to the angel, ‘How can this be, since I am a virgin?’ The angel said to her, ‘The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be holy; he will be called Son of God. Then Mary said, ‘Here am I, the servant of the Lord; let it be with me according to your word.’ Then the angel departed from her.

Luke 1:26–35, 38

Lector: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.
AVE MARIA, GRATIA PLENA:
Dominus tecum,
Benedicta tu in mulieribus,
Et bededictus fructus ventris tui. Amen.

[Hail Mary, full of grace,
The Lord is with thee,
Blessed art thou among women,
And blessed is the fruit of thy womb. Amen.]

Text: Unknown
Music: Robert Parsons (c.1535–1572)
Si non dormis, Mater plorat
Inter fila cantans orat,
Blande, veni, somnule.

[Sleep, sweet baby! my cares beguiling:
Mother sits beside thee smiling;
Sleep, my darling, tenderly!]

If thou sleep not, mother mourneth,
Singing as her wheel she turneth:
Come, soft slumber, balmily!]

Text: Unknown
Translation: Samuel Taylor Coleridge (1772–1834)
Music: John Rutter (b. 1945)
The lesson is read by Br. Lawrence A. Whitney, PhD, LC†, University Chaplain for Community Life.

Lector: Saint Luke tells of the birth of Jesus:

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. All went to their own towns to be registered. Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David. He went to be registered with Mary, to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

Lector: The Word of the Lord.
People: Thanks be to God.
A BABE IS BORN all of a may,
To bring salvation unto us.
To him we sing both night and day.
Veni Creator Spiritus. (Come, Creator Spirit)

At Bethlehem, that blessed place,
The child of bliss now born he was;
And him to serve God give us grace,
O lux beata Trinitas. (O light, blessed Trinity)

There came three kings out of the East,
To worship the King that is so free,
With gold and myrrh and frankincense.
O solis ortus cardine. (From the sun’s rising)

The angels came down with one cry,
A fair song that night sung they
In worship of that child:
Gloria tibi Domine. (Glory to you, O Lord)

Text: Anonymous, 15th century
Music: William Mathias (1934-1992)
The congregation stands at the invitation of the Director of Music and joins in singing the stanzas below, as indicated.

1. O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie;
2. O morning stars together proclaim the holy birth,
3. (sung by choir alone)
4. O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;
   above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by,
   and praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth;
   cast out our sin, and enter in, be born in us to-day.
   Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light;
   for Christ is born of Mary; and, gathered all above,
   We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;
   the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to-night.
   while mortals sleep the angels keep their watch of wondering love.
   O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

The third verse, as sung by the choir:
How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv’n!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav’n.
No ear may hear his coming; but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.

Text: Bishop Phillips Brooks (1835–1893)
Tune: FOREST GREEN, Traditional English melody
Harmonization: Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)
Arrangement, st. 3: Philip Ledger (1937–2012)
Arrangement, st. 4: Thomas Armstrong (1898–1994)
THE SEVENTH LESSON

The lesson is read by the Reverend Dr. Karen Coleman, Associate Chaplain for Episcopal Ministry.

Lector: The shepherds go to the manger:

IN THAT REGION THERE WERE SHEPHERDS living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, ‘Do not be afraid; for see—I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and lying in a manger.’ And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, ‘Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace among those whom God favors!’ When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, ‘Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us.’ So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger.

Lector: The Word of the Lord.
People: Thanks be to God.
ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
   Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light:
   Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations;
Ye have seen his natal star.
   Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear.
   Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Text: James Montgomery (1771-1854), altered
Music: Traditional French carol
Arrangement: Philip Ledger (1937–2012)
MAGNUM MYSTERIUM
Et admirabile sacramentum,
Ut animalia viderent Dominum natum
Jacentem in praesepio.
O beata Virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt
Portare Dominum Christum.

[O great mystery,
And wondrous sacrament,
That the animals should witness the
Birth of the Lord in the manger.
O blessed Virgin, whose womb was deemed
Worthy to bear Christ the Lord.]

Text: Fourth Responsory at Matins for Christmas Day
Music: Francis Poulenc (1899–1963)
The Eighth Lesson

The lesson is read by the Reverend Dr. Robert Cummings Neville, Dean of the Chapel, 2003–2006, and Professor Emeritus in the School of Theology.

Lector: The wise men are led by the star to Jesus:

In the time of King Herod, after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, wise men from the East came to Jerusalem, asking, ‘Where is the child who has been born king of the Jews? For we observed his star at its rising, and have come to pay him homage.’ When King Herod heard this, he was frightened, and all Jerusalem with him; and calling together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Messiah was to be born. They told him, ‘In Bethlehem of Judea; for so it has been written by the prophet: “And you, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, are by no means least among the rulers of Judah; for from you shall come a ruler who is to shepherd my people Israel.”’ Then Herod secretly called for the wise men and learned from them the exact time when the star had appeared. Then he sent them to Bethlehem, saying, ‘Go and search diligently for the child; and when you have found him, bring me word so that I may also go and pay him homage.’ When they had heard the king, they set out; and there, ahead of them, went the star that they had seen at its rising, until it stopped over the place where the child was. When they saw that the star had stopped, they were overwhelmed with joy. On entering the house, they saw the child with Mary his mother; and they knelt down and paid him homage. Then, opening their treasure-chests, they offered him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

Matthew 2:1–11

Lector: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.
MAGI VIDENTES STELLAM
Dixerunt ad invicem
Hoc signum magni regis est
Eamus inquiramus
Et offeramus ei munera
Aurum, thus, et myrrham.
Alleluia.

[The magi, seeing the star,
said, each in turn:
"This is the sign of a great king!
Let us go and look for him
And offer him gifts,
Gold, frankincense, and myrrh."
Alleluia.]

Text: Antiphon for Vespers at Epiphany
Music: Blasius Amon (c.1558–1590)
TOMORROW SHALL BE MY DANCING DAY:
I would my true love did so chance
To see the legend of my play,
To call my true love to my dance:
    Sing O my love, O my love;
    This have I done for my true love.

Then was I born of a virgin pure,
Of her I took fleshly substance;
Thus was I knit to man’s nature,
To call my true love to my dance:
    Sing O my love, O my love;
    This have I done for my true love.

In a manger laid and wrapped I was,
So very poor this was my chance,
Betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass,
To call my true love to my dance:
    Sing O my love, O my love;
    This have I done for my true love.

Then afterwards baptized I was;
The Holy Ghost on me did glance,
My Father’s voice heard from above,
To call my true love to my dance:
    Sing O my love, O my love;
    This have I done for my true love.

Text: Traditional English carol
Music: John Gardner (1917–2011)
THE NINTH LESSON

The lesson is read by the Reverend Dr. Robert Allan Hill, Dean of the Chapel.

Lector: Saint John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation:

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God. All things came into being through him, and without him not one thing came into being. What has come into being in him was life, and the life was the light of all people. The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness did not overcome it. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. He came as a witness to testify to the light, so that all might believe through him. He himself was not the light, but he came to testify to the light. The true light, which enlightens everyone, was coming into the world. He was in the world, and the world came into being through him; yet the world did not know him. He came to what was his own, and his own people did not accept him. But to all who received him, who believed in his name, he gave power to become children of God, who were born, not of blood or of the will of the flesh or of the will of man, but of God. And the Word became flesh and lived among us, and we have seen his glory, the glory as of a father's only son, full of grace and truth.

John 1:1–14

Lector: The Word of the Lord.
People: Thanks be to God.
The congregation stands at the invitation of the Director of Music and joins in singing all stanzas, as follows.

Text: attributed to John Francis Wade (1711–1786), composed in Latin
Translation: Frederick Oakeley (1802–1880) and others
Tune: ADESTE FIDELES, attributed to J. F. Wade
Arrangement (including fanfare): David Willcocks (1919–2015)

The congregation remains standing.
THE COLLECT

The Dean: The Lord be with you.
People: And also with you.
The Dean: Let us pray:

O God, you make us glad by the yearly festival of the birth of your only Son Jesus Christ: Grant that we, who joyfully receive him as our Redeemer, may with sure confidence behold him when he comes to be our Judge; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

All: Amen.

THE BENEDICTION

The Dean:

May he who by his incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, fill you with the sweetness of inward peace and goodwill; and the blessing of Almighty God be upon you and remain with you always.

All: Amen.

The congregation remains standing.
Hymn

*Sung by all, standing.*

1. Hark! the herald-angels sing, Glory to the new-born King; Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled;

2. Christ, by highest heav’n adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord, Late in time behold him come, Off-spring of a virgin’s womb:

3. Hail the heav’n-born prince of peace! Hail the Sun of righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, Ris’n with healing in his wings;

Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies,

Veiled in flesh the God-head see, Hail th’incarnate Deity!

Mild he lays his glory by, Born that we no more may die,

With th’angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Born to raise us from the earth, Born to give us second birth.

Hark! the herald-angels sing Glory to the new-born King.

Text: Charles Wesley (1707–1788)
Text altered by George Whitefield (1714–1770) and others
Tune: MENDELSSOHN, Felix Mendelssohn (1809–1847)
Harmonization: William H. Cummings (1831–1915)
Fanfare: David Willcocks (1919–2015)
Arrangement, st. 3: Philip Ledger (1937–2012)

Voluntary at the Procession

*Please remain standing until the procession has left the nave.*

In dulci jubilo, BWV 729

J. S. Bach (1685–1750)
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>MARSH CHAPEL CHOIR</strong></th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Scott Allen Jarrett, Conductor</td>
<td>Justin Thomas Blackwell, Associate Conductor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Margaret Weckworth, Music Program Administrator</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Sopranos</strong></td>
<td><strong>Altos</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elizabeth Baxter</td>
<td>Candace Brooks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Katherine Chan</td>
<td>*Wee Kiat Chia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Casey Crawford</td>
<td>Hannah Gaunt</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sarah Harbaugh</td>
<td>Eva Linn</td>
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<tr>
<td>Alison Lanzi</td>
<td>Kimi Macdonald</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kelsey Lu</td>
<td>*Ashley Mulchay</td>
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<tr>
<td>*MaryRuth Lown</td>
<td>Ann Schaefer</td>
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<td>Kathleen Mahoney</td>
<td>Britt Simonson</td>
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<td>Emily Regier</td>
<td>Katherine Thompson</td>
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<td>Erin Sanborn</td>
<td>Allison Vanouse</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rose Silver</td>
<td>Margaret Ward</td>
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<td>Sharon Solomon</td>
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<tr>
<td>Margaret Weckworth</td>
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<tr>
<td>*Sarah Yanovitch</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Tenors</strong></td>
<td><strong>Basses</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Colin Campbell</td>
<td>David Ames</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Ethan DePuy</td>
<td>Sam Bradley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Timothy Rodriguez</td>
<td>Alex Handin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George Silvis, III</td>
<td>*Craig Juricka</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Xiao Shi, Nanjing</td>
<td>Jonathan Lawlor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Patrick T. Waters</td>
<td>*Matthew O'Donnell</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Masis Parunyan</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Richard Ploss</td>
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<td>Steve Pinner</td>
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<td>Joe Sedarski</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Alex Weir</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Choral Scholar</td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Boston University School of Theology Seminary Singers
The Reverend Chad William Kidd, Director and Worship Coordinator
Katherine Thompson, Assistant Director
The Reverend Katie Cole, Rehearsal Accompanist
Ryan Patten, Accompanist

Sopranos
Maya Aggen
Elizabeth Foster
Carolyn Frantz
Victoria Gaskell
Suji Han
Philomena Hare
Bridget Kinahan
Chloe McLaughlin
Katherine Thompson
Laura Wright

Altos
Emelia Attridge
Robin Bartlett
Gretchen Brown
Liz Georgakopoulos
Sarah Ford
Haley Hansen
Katharine H. Henry
Joanne Hus
Anastasia E. B. Kidd
Lisa McColgan
Linda Michaels
Hazel Piper

Tenors
Annie Britton
Ellie del Valle
Sean Griffin
Tom Reid
Thomas Roane
YoungJoon Seo
John Sinclair
Brian Tucker

Basses
Steven Bingaman
Calvin Bushman
Collin Echols-Richter
Hyunwoo Koo
Thad Krikorian
Larry Piper
Paul Sawyer
Kyle Walden

Majestic Brass

Trumpets
Eric Berlin
Richard Watson

Horn
Sarah Sutherland

Tuba
Steve Lamb

Trombone
Don Lucas
### CHRISTMAS AT MARSH CHAPEL

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Day</th>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sunday</td>
<td>December 8</td>
<td>11:00 a.m.</td>
<td>A Service of Lessons and Carols</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sunday</td>
<td>December 15</td>
<td>11:00 a.m.</td>
<td>The Third Sunday of Advent</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sunday</td>
<td>December 22</td>
<td>11:00 a.m.</td>
<td>The Fourth Sunday of Advent</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tuesday</td>
<td>December 24</td>
<td>1:00 p.m.</td>
<td>Christmas Eve Service</td>
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<td>7:30 p.m.</td>
<td>Christmas Eve Candlelight Service</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tuesday</td>
<td>December 25</td>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Christmas Day</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Sunday</td>
<td>December 29</td>
<td>11:00 a.m.</td>
<td>The First Sunday after Christmas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sunday</td>
<td>January 5</td>
<td>11:00 a.m.</td>
<td>The Second Sunday after Christmas</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
LEADING IN WORSHIP

The Reverend Dr. Robert Allan Hill  Majestic Brass
Dean of the Chapel  Brass Choir

Marsh Chapel Choir  Jonathan Hess
Dr. Scott Allen Jarrett, Conductor  Timpanist

School of Theology Seminary Singers  Justin Thomas Blackwell
The Reverend Chad William Kidd, Director  Organist

MARSH CHAPEL AT BOSTON UNIVERSITY

The Reverend Dr. Robert Allan Hill  Scott Allen Jarrett, DMA
Dean and Chaplain of the University  Director of Music

Br. Lawrence A. Whitney, PhD, LC†  Justin Thomas Blackwell
University Chaplain for Community Life  Associate Director of Music

Dr. Jessica Chicka  Ray Bouchard
University Chaplain for International Students  Director of Marsh Chapel

The Reverend Dr. Karen Coleman  Heidi Freimanis-Cordts
Associate Chaplain for Episcopal Ministry  Director of Hospitality

มากๆ Hearing Assist System available — please ask an usher. 79.200 MHz

617.353.3560 — chapel@bu.edu — www.bu.edu/chapel
The Chapel Office is open 9 a.m. – 4:30 p.m. weekdays, and on Sunday mornings.
Marsh Chapel Sunday morning services are broadcast live on WBUR 90.9 FM.