

MARSH CHAPEL AT BOSTON UNIVERSITY

University Interdenominational Protestant Service of Worship Sunday, November 8th, 2020 – 11:00 a.m. The Twenty-Third Sunday after Pentecost

The Reverend Doctor Robert Allan Hill, Dean

This Sunday, the Reverend Dr. Robert Allan Hill, Dean of the Chapel, and Dr. Scott Allen Jarrett, Director of Music, bring us a new sermon titled "The Bach Experience," which was recorded on Thursday, November 5.

Cantata 95 was broadcast on Sunday, November 2017, with the remainder of the service selected from previously broadcast services.

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Please rise in body or in heart

Prelude

Call to Worship and Greeting

The Dean:	The Lord be with you
People:	And also with you.
The Dean:	Lift up your hearts.
People:	We lift them up to the Lord!

	from the All-Night Vigil, G	Dp. 37	Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873–1943)
Priidite, pokloni	msya Tsarevi nashemu Bogu.	O come, let us worship God our King.	
Priidite, pokloni	msya i pripadyom Yemu	O come, let us worship and fall down before H	lim.



★ Collect (in unison)

O God, whose blessed Son came into the world that he might destroy the works of the devil and make us children of God and heirs of eternal life: Grant that, having this hope, we may purify ourselves as he is pure; that, when he comes again with power and great glory, we may be made like him in his eternal and glorious kingdom; where he lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Lesson

Genesis 32:24-30

Lector:

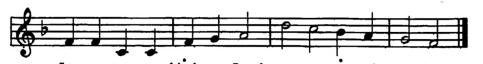
A lesson from the Book of Genesis, chapter 32, verses 24–30:

Jacob was left alone; and a man wrestled with him until daybreak. When the man saw that he did not prevail against Jacob, he struck him on the hip socket; and Jacob's hip was put out of joint as he wrestled with him. Then he said, "Let me go, for the day is breaking." But Jacob said, "I will not let you go, unless you bless me." So he said to him, "What is your name?" And he said, "Jacob." Then the man said, "You shall no longer be called Jacob, but Israel, for you have striven with God and with humans, and have prevailed." Then Jacob asked him, "Please tell me your name." But he said, "Why is it that you ask my name?" And there he blessed him. So Jacob called the place Peniel, saying, "For I have seen God face to face, and yet my life is preserved."

Lector:	The Word of the Lord.
People:	Thanks be to God.

Psalm 145:8-14

The antiphon is sung twice, first by choir alone, and then by choir and congregation.



Let us see your kind-ness, Lord; grant us your sal - va-tion.

Cantor:	The LORD is gracious and merciful, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.
People:	The LORD is good to all,
	and his compassion is over all that he has made.
<i>Cantor</i> :	All your works shall give thanks to you, O LORD,
	and all your faithful shall bless you.
People:	They shall speak of the glory of your kingdom,
	and tell of your power,
<i>Cantor</i> :	to make known to all people your mighty deeds,
D	and the glorious splendor of your kingdom.
People:	Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
	and your dominion endures throughout all generations.
Cantor:	The LORD is faithful in all his words,
	and gracious in all his deeds.
People:	The LORD upholds all who are falling,
	and raises up all who are bowed down. 🞜

♥ Gloria Patri

from 'Evening Service in B minor'

T. Tertius Noble (1867–1953)

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.

▲ Gospel Lesson	Matthew 25: 1–13
Lector: People:	The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to St. Matthew, chapter 25, verses 1–13: <i>Glory to you, O Lord.</i>

"Then the kingdom of heaven will be like this. The bridesmaids took their lamps and went to meet the bridegroom. Five of them were foolish, and five were wise. When the foolish took their lamps, they took no oil with them; but the wise took flasks of oil with their lamps. As the bridegroom was delayed, all of them became drowsy and slept. But at midnight there was a shout, 'Look! Here is the bridegroom! Come out to meet him.' Then all those bridesmaids got up and trimmed their lamps. The foolish said to the wise, 'Give us some of your oil, for our lamps are going out.' But the wise replied, 'No! there will not be enough for you and for us; you had better go to the dealers and buy some for yourselves.' And while they went to buy it, the bridegroom came, and those who were ready went with him into the wedding banquet; and the door was shut. Later the other bridesmaids came also, saying, 'Lord, lord open to us.' But he replied, 'Truly I tell you, I do not know you.' Keep awake therefore, for you know neither the day nor the hour.

Lector:	The Gospel of the Lord.
People:	Praise to you, Lord Christ.

The sermon was recorded specifically for today, November 8, 2020. The remainder of the service is being re-broadcast from previous services.

Sermon

"The Bach Experience"

The Reverend Dr. Robert Allan Hill, Dean of the Chapel Dr. Scott Allen Jarrett, Director of Music

Concluding Prayer

Ms. Sandra Cole, Marsh Chapel Membership Secretary

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Cantata

I. Chorus and Recitative (T)

Christus, der ist mein Leben, Sterben ist mein Gewinn; Dem tu ich mich ergeben, Mit Freud fahr ich dahin.

Mit Freuden, Ja mit Herzenslust Will ich von hinnen scheiden. Und hieß es heute noch: Du mußt! So bin ich willig und bereit, Den armen Leib, die abgezehrten Glieder, Das Kleid der Sterblichkeit Der Erde wieder In ihren Schoß zu bringen. Mein Sterbelied ist schon gemacht; Ach, dürfte ichs heute singen!

Mit Fried und Freud ich fahr dahin, Nach Gottes Willen, Getrost ist mir mein Herz und Sinn, Sanft und stille. Wie Gott mir verheißen hat: Der Tod ist mein Schlaf geworden.

II. Recitative (S)

Nun, falsche Welt! Nun habe ich weiter nichts mit dir zu tun; Mein Haus ist schon bestellt, Ich kann weit sanfter ruhn, Als da ich sonst bei dir, An deines Babels Flüssen, Das Wollustsalz verschlucken müssen, Wenn ich an deinem Lustrevier Nur Sodomsäpfel konnte brechen. Nein, nein! nun kann ich mit gelassnerm Mute sprechen:

III. Chorale (S)

Valet will ich dir geben, Du arge, falsche Welt, Dein stündlich böses Leben Durchaus mir nicht gefällt. Im Himmel ist gut wohnen, Hinauf steht mein Begier. Da wird Gott ewig lohnen Dem, der ihm dient allhier. Christ, He is my Life, To die is my gain; To it do I surrender myself, With joy do I go to that place.

With joy, Yes, with delight of the heart Would I depart from this place. And were it said this very day, 'You must!', Then I am willing and ready To bring my poor body, my wasted limbs, The garb of mortality, Back to earth, Into its bosom. My funeral dirge is already arranged; Ah, would that I might sing it today!

With peace and joy I go to that place, According to the Will of God; Established is my heart and mind, Meek and quiet. As God has promised me: Death has become my sleep.

Now, false world! Now I have nothing further to do with you; My house is already in order; I can rest far more calmly Than I might normally with you, Where by your rivers of Babylon I have to swallow the salt of voluptuousness, When in you pleasure district I could gather only Sodom's apples. No, no! now with a more composed spirit I can say:

I would bid you farewell, You evil, false world; Your sinful, wicked life Thoroughly displeases me. In heaven it is good to dwell, Above is my desire. There God will ever reward Him who serves Him here.

IV. Recitative (T)

Ach könnte mir doch bald so wohl geschehn, Daß ich den Tod, Das Ende aller Not, In meinen Gliedern könnte sehn; Ich wollte ihn zu meinem Leibgedinge wählen Und alle Stunden nach ihm zählen.

V. Aria (T)

Ach, schlage doch bald, selge Stunde, Den allerletzten Glockenschlag! Komm, komm, ich reiche dir die Hände, Komm, mache meiner Not ein Ende, Du längst erseufzter Sterbenstag!

VI. Recitative (B)

Denn ich weiß dies Und glaub es ganz gewiß, Daß ich aus meinem Grabe Ganz einen sichern Zugang zu dem Vater habe. Mein Tod ist nur ein Schlaf. Dadurch der Leib, der hier von Sorgen abgenommen, Zur Ruhe kommen. Sucht nun ein Hirte sein verlornes Schaf, Wie sollte Jesus mich nicht wieder finden, Da er mein Haupt und ich sein Gliedmaß bin! So kann ich nun mit frohen Sinnen Mein selig Auferstehn auf meinen Heiland gründen.

VII. Chorale

Weil du vom Tod erstanden bist, Werd ich im Grab nicht bleiben; Dein letztes Wort mein Auffahrt ist, Todsfurcht kannst du vertreiben. Denn wo du bist, da komm ich hin, Daß ich stets bei dir leb und bin; Drum fahr ich hin mit Freuden.

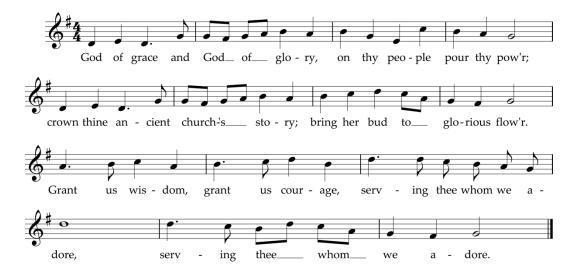
MaryRuth Lown, soprano Patrick T. Waters, tenor Craig Juricka, baritone Marsh Chapel Choir and Collegium Scott Allen Jarrett *conducting* Ah, if only it could soon turn out so well for me That I could see death, The end of all adversity, In my limbs; I would choose it for my annuity And count all the hours by it.

Ah, strike soon, blessed hour, The very last bell-stroke! Come, come, I reach out my hands to you, Come, make an end of my distress, You long sighed-for day of death!

For I know this And believe it is quite certain That from out of my grace I have quite secure access to the Father. My death is but a sleep, By which the body, Which here wastes away from cares, Comes to rest. If a shepherd seeks his lost sheep, How should Jesus not find me again, Since He is my Head and I am His member! So I can now with a joyful mind Found my blessed resurrection Upon my Savior.

Since You are risen from the dead, I will not remain in the grave; Your last Word is my ascension, Death's fear You can drive away. For where You are, there do I come, That I may always live and be with You; Therefore I depart with joy.

▲ Presentation of the Gifts (sung by all)

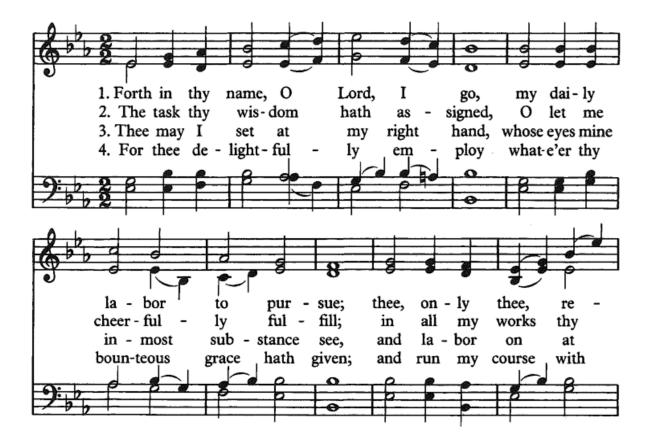


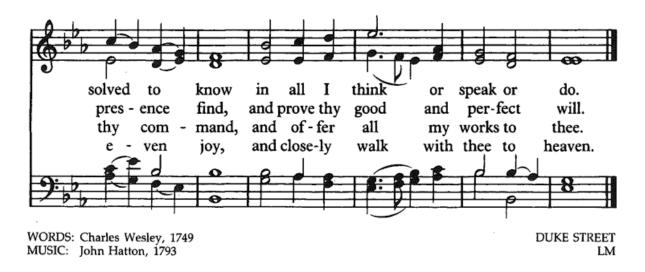
✤ Offertory Prayer

₩ Hymn 438

Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go

DUKE STREET





■ **Response** God be in my head

arr. John Rutter (b. 1945)

God be in my head and in my understanding. God be in mine eyes and in my looking.God be in my mouth and in my speaking. God be in my heart and in my thinking.God be at mine end and at my departing.Old English Prayer from Sarum Primer

₽ Postlude

The preachers are the Reverend Dr. Robert Allan Hill, Dean of the Chapel, and Dr. Scott Allen Jarrett, Director of Music. The Marsh Chapel Choir and Collegium are conducted by Dr. Scott Allen Jarrett. The organist is Justin Thomas Blackwell, Associate Director of Music. Today's broadcast was recorded by Eddie Muizulis, compiled by Justin Blackwell, and edited by Heidi Freimanis-Cordts.

COMMUNITY ANNOUNCEMENTS

The entirety of today's service was recorded prior to broadcast. We are not currently holding in-person services at Marsh Chapel.

The sermon was recorded specifically for today, November 8, 2020. The remainder of the service is compiled from broadcasts from previous services.

Marsh Chapel continues to broadcast every Sunday morning at 11:00 a.m. (Eastern) on WBUR 90.9 FM. For those outside of New England, a live feed of WBUR is accessible at wbur.org.

> Visit our website at bu.edu/chapel for a link to our weekly podcast or to view or print a copy of the Sunday morning bulletin.

WELCOME TO MARSH CHAPEL

We thank you for joining us virtually this morning for worship and hope that you have found the Spirit of God in our midst. If you are interested in becoming a member of Marsh Chapel, or have other questions, please feel free to contact any of the Chaplains or Associates listed below.

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 on WBUR 90.9 FM.

The Reverend Dr. Robert Allan Hill, Dean and Chaplain of the University

The Reverend Dr. Karen Coleman, University Chaplain for Episcopal Ministry Mahalia Damm, Ministry Assistant Alec Vaughn, Ministry Assistant

Jessica Chicka, PhD STH'19, University Chaplain for International Students Chloe McLaughlin, Ministry Associate T.J. Bergeron, Ministry Assistant

Scott Allen Jarrett, DMA CFA'08, Director of Music Justin Thomas Blackwell, MM CFA'09, Associate Director of Music Margaret Weckworth, MM CFA'15, Music Program Administrator Herbert S. Jones, Director, Inner Strength Gospel Choir

Ray Bouchard, MTS STH'95, Director of Marsh Chapel Heidi Freimanis-Cordts, MM CFA'09, Director of Hospitality The Reverend Dr. Victoria Hart Gaskell, D.Min. STH'19, Minister for Visitation David Ames, Sacristan Zoe Chock, Heidi Freimanis-Cordts, Kaitie Noe, Wedding Coordinators Anastasya Chandra, Zoe Chock, Office Assistants Emilio Latorre, Jace Shneyderman, Office Assistants Angelee Verdieu, Office Assistants Cierra Brown, Ellis Brown, Kaelyn Brown, Charles Cloy, George Coulter, Mark Gray, Ushers Benista Owusu-Amo, Naa Ameley Owusu-Amo, Sydney Passley-Harris, Jay Reeg, Liz Scully, Ushers

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