Marsh Chapel at Boston University

A Christmas Service of Lessons and Carols

Sunday, December 11th, 2022
The Third Sunday of Advent
Eleven o’clock in the Morning
Daniel L. Marsh Chapel
RUN, SHEPHERDS, RUN where Bethlem blest appears,
We bring the best of news, be not dismayed:
A Saviour there is born, more old than years
   Amidst Heaven’s rolling heights this earth who stayed;
In a poor cottage inned, a Virgin Maid,
A weakling did Him bear, who all upbears,
There is He poorly swaddled, in a manger laid
To whom too narrow swaddlings are our spheres:
Run, Shepherds, run, and solemnize His birth.
This is that night – no, day grown great with bliss,
In which the power of Satan broken is;
In Heaven be glory, peace unto the Earth,
   Thus singing through the air the angels swam,
   A cope of stars re-echoed the same.

from ‘Flowres of Sion’, 1630
William Drummond (1585-1649)
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 Savior holy.

All join in singing the last four stanzas.

3. And through all his wonderous child-hood He would hon-or and o- bey,

Love and watch the low-ly mai-den, In whose gen-tle arms he lay;
He was lit-tle, weak and help-less, Tears and smiles like us he knew;
For that child so dear and gen-tle Is our Lord in heav’n a bove;
We shall see him; but in hea-ven, Set at God’s right hand on high;

Christ-ian children all must be Mild, o- be-dient, good as he.
And he feel-eth for our sad-ness, And he shar-eth in our glad-ness.
And he leads his child-ren on. To the place where he is gone.
When like stars his child-ren crown-ed All in white shall wait a round.
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.
WHAT SWEETER MUSIC can we bring,
Than a carol, for to sing
The birth of this our heavenly King?
Awake the voice! Awake the string!

Dark and dull night, fly hence away,
And give the honour to this day,
That sees December turned to May.

Why does the chilling Winter’s morn
Smile, like a field beset with corn?
Or smell like a meadow newly shorn,
Thus, on the sudden?

Come and see
The cause, why things thus fragrant be:
‘Tis He is born, whose quickening birth
Gives life and lustre, public mirth,
To heaven, and the under-earth.

We see Him come, and know Him ours,
Who, with His sunshine, and His showers,
Turns all the patient ground to flowers.

The darling of the world is come,
And fit it is, we find a room
To welcome Him. The nobler part
Of all the house here, is the heart,

Which we will give Him; and bequeath
This holly, and this ivy wreath,
To do Him honour; who’s our King,
And Lord of all this reveling.

Text: Robert Herrick (1591–1674)
“A Christmas Carol, Sung To The King In The Presence At White-Hall”
Text slightly abridged and altered by the composer
Music: John Rutter (b. 1945)
THE FIRST LESSON

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.

CAROL

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\(^1\) vinden
Written in their book.\(^2\)

\(^1\)clergy
\(^2\)the Bible
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,
\textit{Deo gracias!}^{4}

\textit{The Second Lesson}

\textit{Lector:} The prophet foretells the coming of the Savior:

\textbf{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 \textbf{LORD} of hosts will do this.

\textit{Isaiah 9:2, 6–7}

\textit{Lector:} The Word of the Lord.
\textit{People:} \textit{Thanks be to God.}

\textit{Carol}

\textbf{A BABE IS BORN} all of a may,
To bring salvation unto us.
To him we sing both night and day.
\textit{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,
\textit{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)

---

**HYMN**

✶ The congregation stands at the invitation of the Director of Music.

1. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates; behold, the King of glory waits;
2. Fling wide the portals of your heart; make it a temple set apart
3. Redeem er, come, with us abide; our hearts to thee we o-pen wide;
4. Thy Holy Spirit lead us on until our glorious goal is won;

the King of kings is drawing near; the Savior of the world is here.
from earthly use for heaven’s employ, a-dorned with prayer and love and joy.
let us thy inner presence feel; thy grace and love in us re-veal.
e-ter-nal praise, e-ter-nal fame be of-fered, Sav-iors, to thy name!

✶ The congregation is seated.
THE THIRD LESSON

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.

CAROL

Ave Maria, Gratia plena,
Dominus tecum, Virgo serena.
Ave, cujus Conceptio,
Solemni plena gaudio,
Caelestia, Terrestria,
Nova replet laetitia.
Ave, cujus Nativitas
Nostra fuit solemnitas,
Ut lucifer lux oriens
Verum solem praeveniens.
Ave pia humilitas,
Sine viro fecunditas,
Cuius Annuntiation
Nostra fuit salvatio.
Ave vera virginitas,
Immaculata castitas,
Cuius Purificatio

Hail Mary, full of grace,
The Lord is with thee, serene Virgin.
Hail, thou whose Conception,
Full of great joy,
Fills heaven and earth
With new gladness.
Hail, thou whose Nativity
Became our great celebration,
As the light-bearing Morning Star
anticipates the true Sun.
Hail, faithful humility,
Fruitful without man,
Whose Annunciation
Was our salvation.
Hail, true virginity,
Immaculate chastity,
Whose Purification
THE FOURTH LESSON

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.

Luke 2:1, 3–7

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

CAROL

HUSH! MY DEAR, LIE STILL and slumber; Holy angels guard thy bed! Heavenly blessings without number Gently falling on thy head.

Gently falling, sing lullaby.

How much better thou'rt attended Than the Son of God could be. When from heaven he descended, He became a child like thee.

He a child, sing lullaby.
May'st thou live to know and fear him,
Trust and love him all thy days:
Then in heaven dwell thou near him,
See his face and sing his praise.

See his face and sing lullaby.

Text: Isaac Watts (1674–1748), altered
Music: Stephen Caracciolo (b. 1962)

HYMN

The congregation stands at the invitation of the Director of Music.

The congregation is seated.
THE FIFTH LESSON

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.

Luke 2:8–16

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

CAROL

A way in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head;
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay, The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes, But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes. I love thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky, And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay Close by me for ever and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in thy tender care, And fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

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 knee’d 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.

CAROL

SMALL WONDER THE STAR.
small wonder the light,
the angels in chorus,
the shepherds in fright;
but stable and manger for God—
no small wonder!

Small wonder the kings,
small wonder they bore
the gold and the incense,
the myrrh, to adore;
but God gives his life on a cross—
no small wonder!
Small wonder the love,
small wonder the grace,
the power, the glory,
the light of his face;
but all to redeem my poor heart—
no small wonder!

No small wonder
Text: Paul Wigmore (1925–2014)
Music: Paul Edwards (b. 1955)

THE SEVENTH LESSON

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.
HYMN

The congregation stands at the invitation of the Director of Music.

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
2. God of God, Light of Light,
3. Sing, choirs of Angels, sing in exultation,
4. Child, for us sinners, poor and in a manger,
5. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,

O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin’s womb;
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Fain we embrace thee, with awe and love;
Je - su, to thee be glory giv’n.

Come and behold him, born the King of Angels;
Very God, been ten not created;
Glory to God in the highest;
Who would not love thee, loving us so dearly?
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

Refrain

O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

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

1. Hark! the herald-angels sing, Glory to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord,
3. Hail the heav’n-born prince of peace! Hail the Sun of righteousness!

Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled:
Late in time behold him come, Offspring of a virgin’s womb:
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.

VOLUNTARY AT THE PROCESSION

In dulci jubilo, BWV 729

J. S. Bach (1685–1750)

After the service, Bob and Jan Hill will host an Open House at The Castle, 225 Bay State Road. All are warmly invited to attend.
MARSH CHAPEL CHOIR
Scott Allen Jarrett, Conductor
Justin Thomas Blackwell, Associate Conductor
Margaret Weckworth, Music Program Administrator
Timothy Rodriguez, Assistant Music Manager

Sopranos
Lindsey Adams
Casey Crawford
Lilllian Droscha
Elizabeth Huttner
*Rose Lewis
Megan Miller
Erin Sanborn
Rose Silver
Sharon Solomon
*Logan Trotter

Altos
Candace Brooks
*Wee Kiat Chia
Kimi Macdonald
Clayton McCleskey
Cristina McFadden
*Ashley Mulchay
Britt Simonson

Tenors
*Colin Campbell
*Chance Jonas-O’Toole
Timothy Rodriguez
George Silvis, III
*Patrick T. Waters

Basses
David Ames
Nathaniel Hontz
*Craig Juricka
Roberto Masetti
Steve Pinner
*Devon Russo
Oscar Soucy

*Choral Scholar

MAJESTIC BRASS

Trumpets
Richard Watson
Mary-Lynn Bohn

Horn
Whitacre Hill

Tuba
Kenneth Amis

Trombone
Greg Spiridopoulos
## CHRISTMAS AT MARSH CHAPEL

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Day</th>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>TODAY</td>
<td>December 11</td>
<td>11:00 a.m.</td>
<td>A Service of Lessons and Carols</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>12:00 p.m.</td>
<td>Dean’s Open House (The Castle)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SUNDAY</td>
<td>December 18</td>
<td>11:00 a.m.</td>
<td>The Fourth Sunday of Advent</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SATURDAY</td>
<td>December 24</td>
<td>1:00 p.m.</td>
<td>Christmas Eve Service</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7:30 p.m.</td>
<td>Christmas Eve Candlelight Service</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SUNDAY</td>
<td>December 25</td>
<td>11:00 a.m.</td>
<td>Christmas Day Service</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SUNDAY</td>
<td>January 1</td>
<td>11:00 a.m.</td>
<td>The First Sunday after Christmas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FRIDAY</td>
<td>January 6</td>
<td></td>
<td>The Epiphany of our Lord</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SUNDAY</td>
<td>January 8</td>
<td>11:00 a.m.</td>
<td>The First Sunday after the Epiphany</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

A QR code parking pass for the CAS lot is available on our website. To obtain a printed copy, please speak with a Marsh Chapel staff member. Parking passes are only for Sundays, 8:30am–1:30pm.
Welcome to Marsh Chapel

We thank you for joining us 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
Rhea Brown-Bright, Ministry Assistant
Alec Vaughn, Ministry Assistant

The Reverend Dr. Jessica Chicka, PhD STH’19, University Chaplain for International Students
Al Carroll, Ministry Assistant
Meghna Chhabra, Communications Intern
Hannah Hathaway, Ministry Associate

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

Heidi Freimanis-Cordts, MM CFA’09, Director of Marsh Chapel
Chloe McLaughlin, MDiv STH’22, Director of Hospitality
David Ames, Sacristan
Chloe McLaughlin, Kaitie Noe, Wedding Coordinators
Wilsy Taveras, Hospitality Intern
Sylvie Adams, Vivian Chaing, Office Assistants
Nikhil Fereday, Emilio Latorre, Office Assistants
Jiqing Li, Zacharie Verdieu, Cinnie Zhang, Office Assistants

Scripture quotations are from the New Revised Standard Version Bible, copyright 1989, by the Division of Christian Education of the National Council of the Churches of Christ in the U.S.A. The hymns and the psalm response are from the United Methodist Hymnal, copyright 1989.