

BEHOLD
HIS *Glory*

CHRISTMAS EVE LESSONS & CAROLS

Friday & Saturday, December 23 & 24, 2016 | 7:15 PM

Behold the father is his daughter's son,
The bird that built the nest is hatched therein,
The old of years an hour hath not outrun,
Eternal life to live doth now begin,
The Word is dumb, the mirth of heaven doth weep,
Might feeble is, and force doth faintly creep.

O dying souls, behold your living spring;
O dazzled eyes, behold your sun of grace;
Dull ears, attend what word this Word doth bring;
Up, heavy hearts, with joy your joy embrace.
From death, from dark, from deafness, from despairs
This life, this light, this Word, this joy repairs.

Gift better than himself God doth not know;
Gift better than his God no man can see.
This gift doth here the giver given bestow;
Gift to this gift let each receiver be.
God is my gift, himself he freely gave me;
God's gift am I, and none but God shall have me.

Man altered was by sin from man to beast;
Beast's food is hay, hay is all mortal flesh.
Now God is flesh and lies in manger pressed
As hay, the brutest sinner to refresh.
O happy field wherein that fodder grew,
Whose taste doth us from beasts to men renew.

The Nativity of Christ—Robert Southwell

"Behold His Glory"

Service of Lessons and Carols

December 23 & 24, 2016

7:15 pm

Welcome

Dr. Liam Goligher
Senior Minister

Prelude

A Cry Went Up at Midnight *from* "Four French Carols" arr. Kile Smith

Hodie Christus Natus Est Jan Pieters Sweelinck

Hodie Christus natus est: Noe.

Today Christ is born: Noel

Hodie Salvator apparuit: Alleluia.

Today the Savior has appeared: Alleluia!

Hodie in terra canunt Angeli, lætantur Archangeli: Noe.

Today the Angels sing, the Archangels rejoice: Noel.

Hodie exsultant justi, dicentes: Gloria in excelsis Deo. Alleluia! Noe!

Today the righteous rejoice, saying: Glory to God in the highest.

Alleluia! Noel!

Invocation

Dr. Goligher

***Carol 208:** O Come, All Ye Faithful

Verse 1—Parts

Verse 2—Parts

Verse 3—Unison

Verse 4—Unison

Adeste Fideles
arr. Paul Leddington Wright

*Prayer

O Source of all good, what shall I render to Thee for the gift of gifts, Thine own dear Son, begotten, not created, my redeemer, surety, substitute, His self-emptying incomprehensible, His infinity of love beyond the heart's grasp. Herein is wonder of wonders: He came below to raise me above, was born like me that I might become like Him. Herein is love: when I cannot rise to Him, He draws near on wings of grace, to raise me to Himself. O God, take me in spirit to the watchful shepherds, and enlarge my mind; let me hear good tidings of great joy, and hearing, believe, rejoice, praise and adore, my eyes uplifted to a reconciled Father. Let me with Simeon clasp the new-born

child to my heart, embrace Him with undying faith, exulting that He is mine and I am His. In Him Thou hast given me so much that heaven can give no more. Amen!

Scripture: Micah 5:2-5a

But you, O Bethlehem Ephrathah, who are too little to be among the clans of Judah, from you shall come forth for me one who is to be ruler in Israel, whose coming forth is from of old, from ancient days. Therefore he shall give them up until the time when she who is in labor has given birth; then the rest of his brothers shall return to the people of Israel. And he shall stand and shepherd his flock in the strength of the LORD, in the majesty of the name of the LORD his God. And they shall dwell secure, for now he shall be great to the ends of the earth. And he shall be their peace.

Star Carol

John Rutter

Sing this night, for a boy is born in Bethlehem, Christ our Lord in a lowly manger lies; bring your gifts, come and worship at his cradle, hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!

See his star shining bright in the sky this Christmas Night! Follow me joyfully; hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!

Angels bright, come from heaven's highest glory, bear the news with its message of good cheer: "Sing, rejoice, for a King is come to save us, hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!"

See, he lies in his mother's tender keeping; Jesus Christ in her loving arms asleep. Shepherds poor, come to worship and adore him, offer their humble gifts before the son of Mary.

Let us all pay our homage at the manger, sing his praise on this joyful Christmas night; Christ is come, bringing promise of salvation; hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!

Scripture: Isaiah 11:1-6

There shall come forth a shoot from the stump of Jesse, and a branch from his roots shall bear fruit. And the Spirit of the LORD shall rest upon him, the Spirit of wisdom and understanding, the Spirit of counsel and might, the Spirit of knowledge and the fear of the LORD. And his delight shall be in the fear of the LORD. He shall not judge by what his eyes see, or decide disputes by what his ears hear, but with righteousness he shall judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth; and he shall strike the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips he shall kill the wicked. Righteousness shall be the belt of his waist, and faithfulness the belt of his loins. The wolf shall dwell with the lamb,

and the leopard shall lie down with the young goat, and the calf and the lion and the fattened calf together; and a little child shall lead them.

This Little Babe

Benjamin Britten

This little Babe so few days old is come to rifle Satan's fold;
All hell doth at his presence quake, though he himself for cold do shake;
For in this weak unarmed wise the gates of hell he will surprise.

With tears he fights and wins the field, his naked breast stands for a shield;
His battering shot are babish cries, his arrows looks of weeping eyes,
His martial ensigns Cold and Need, and feeble Flesh his warrior's steed.

His camp is pitched in a stall, his bulwark but a broken wall;
The crib his trench, haystacks his stakes; of shepherds he his muster makes;
And thus, as sure his foe to wound, the angels' trumps alarum sound.

My soul, with Christ join thou in fight, stick to the tents that he hath pight.
Within his crib is surest ward, this little Babe will be thy guard.
If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy, then flit not from this heavenly Boy.

***Carol 195: Joy to the World! The Lord Is Come**

Antioch

Verse 1—Parts

arr. Colin Howland

Verse 2—Parts

Verse 3—Unison

Verse 4—Unison

Scripture: Luke 1:26-33 (on 12/23, read in Chinese; on 12/24, read in Farsi)

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God to a city of Galilee named Nazareth, to a virgin betrothed to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. And the virgin's name was Mary. And he came to her and said, "Greetings, O favored one, the Lord is with you!" But she was greatly troubled at the saying, and tried to discern what sort of greeting this might be. And the angel said to her, "Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favor with God. And behold, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you shall call his name 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 father David, and he will reign over the house of Jacob forever, and of his kingdom there will be no end."

Magnificat

Herbert Howells

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. For he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden. For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. For he that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is his Name. And his mercy

is on them that fear him throughout all generations. He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he hath sent empty away. He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever. Glory 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.

Scripture: Matthew 1:18–25

Now the birth of Jesus Christ took place in this way. When his mother Mary had been betrothed to Joseph, before they came together she was found to be with child from the Holy Spirit. And her husband Joseph, being a just man and unwilling to put her to shame, resolved to divorce her quietly. But as he considered these things, behold, an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream, saying, "Joseph, son of David, do not fear to take Mary as your wife, for that which is conceived in her is from the Holy Spirit. She will bear a son, and you shall call his name Jesus, for he will save his people from their sins." All this took place to fulfill what the Lord had spoken by the prophet: "Behold, the virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and they shall call his name Immanuel" (which means, God with us). When Joseph woke from sleep, he did as the angel of the Lord commanded him: he took his wife, but knew her not until she had given birth to a son. And he called his name Jesus.

Cradle Hymn

Kim André Arnesen

Hush my dear, lie still and slumber, holy angels guard thy bed!
Heavenly blessings without number gently falling on thy head.

See the kindly shepherds round Him. Telling wonders from the sky!
When they sought Him, there they found Him, with His virgin mother by.

See the lovely babe addressing; lovely infant, how He smiled. When He wept, the mother's blessing soothed and hushed the holy child.

Mayest thou live to know and fear Him, trust and love Him all thy days;
then go dwell forever near Him, see His face, and sing His praise! Hush,
my dear, holy angels guard thy bed. Amen.

Scripture: Luke 2:8–14

And in the same region there were shepherds out in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And an angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were filled with great fear. And the angel said to them, "Fear not, for behold, I bring

you good news of great joy that will be for all the people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is Christ the Lord. And this will be a sign for you: you will find a baby wrapped in swaddling cloths 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, and on earth peace among those with whom he is pleased!"

Gloria In Excelsis Deo

Johann Sebastian Bach

Gloria in excelsis Deo, et in terra pax, hominibus bonae voluntatis.

Glorify to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men.

Homily: "Home shall men come..." G.K. Chesterton

Dr. Goligher

***Carol 227:** On Christmas Night All Christians Sing
All verses unison

Sussex Carol
arr. David Willcocks

Scripture: Matthew 2:1-12

Now after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, wise men from the east came to Jerusalem, saying, "Where is he who has been born king of the Jews? For we saw his star when it rose and have come to worship him." When Herod the king heard this, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him; and assembling all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Christ was to be born. They told him, "In Bethlehem of Judea, for so it is written by the prophet: "'And you, O Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, are by no means least among the rulers of Judah; for from you shall come a ruler who will shepherd my people Israel.'" Then Herod summoned the wise men secretly and ascertained from them what time the star had appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, saying, "Go and search diligently for the child, and when you have found him, bring me word, that I too may come and worship him." After listening to the king, they went on their way. And behold, the star that they had seen when it rose went before them until it came to rest over the place where the child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced exceedingly with great joy. And going into the house they saw the child with Mary his mother, and they fell down and worshiped him. Then, opening their treasures, they offered him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh. And being warned in a dream not to return to Herod, they departed to their own country by another way.

Mid-Winter

Bob Chilcott

In the bleak midwinter 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.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air:
But only His mother in her maiden bliss
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

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.

Scripture: John 1:1-14

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 were made through him, and without him was not any thing made that was made. In him was life, and the life was the light of men. The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. He came as a witness, to bear witness about the light, that all might believe through him. He was not the light, but came to bear witness about the light. The true light, which gives light to everyone, was coming into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made through him, yet the world did not know him. He came to his own, and his own people did not receive him. But to all who did receive him, who believed in his name, he gave the right to become children of God, who were born, not of blood nor of the will of the flesh nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us, and we have seen his glory, glory as of the only Son from the Father, full of grace and truth.

Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day

John Gardner

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, 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.

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.

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.

***Carol 230: Thou Who Wast Rich Beyond All Splendor**

Verse 1—Unison

Verse 2—Parts

Verse 3—Unison

Quelle Est
arr. Colin Howland

***Carol 210: Silent Night! Holy Night!**

Verse 1—Parts

Verse 2—Choir only

Verse 3—Parts

Verse 4—Unison

Stille Nacht
arr. Colin Howland

***Carol 203: Hark! the Herald Angels Sing**

Verse 1—Parts

Verse 2—Parts

Verse 3—Unison

Mendelssohn
arr. Sir David Willcocks

***Benediction**

Postlude

O Come, Divine Messiah

arr. Kile Smith

Offerings may be deposited in any of the oak boxes located in the Narthex or by the two foyer doors. These offerings, unless otherwise designated, will help support the church music ministry fund.

Personnel

Readers

12/23: Olivia Carbone, Ang Chen, Mary Katt, Chris Oeste, Mimi Salgado

12/24: Addison Bennett, Ben Favino, David Lattanzi, Chris Oeste,
Sam Zadeh

Tenth Church Choir

Soprano

Anne-Cara Apple
Brenda Brown
Yilin Chiang
Katie Dufendach
Barbara Harder
Robyn Howland
Amy Oeste
Karen Spindler
Annalee Thompson
Suzannah Waddington

Tenor

Matthew Aquiline
Keith Dufendach
Nathaniel D. Fletcher
Mark Paul
James Supplee
Martin Troutman
Martin Whittaker

Alto

Eva Mae Bennett
Cheryl Brubaker
Hyunsoo Byun
Lori Carter
Ke-Chia Chen
Heather Collins
Morna Dombach
Joanna Fletcher
Casey Gonzalez
Joyce Ostertag
Yolanda Pettiford
Caitlin Powell
Katherine Preston
Helen Sneller
Meredith Spindler
Machiko Whittaker

Bass

Norman Carter
Jeff Frazier
Timothy Gonzalez
Robert Hobgood
John Lasher
Clark McCutcheon
Steven Ng
C. Jeffrey Thompson
Carroll Wynne

Bach Soloists

Katie Dufendach, soprano
Suzannah Waddington, soprano
Caitlin Powell, alto
Nathaniel D. Fletcher, tenor
Timothy Gonzalez, bass

Westminster Brass

Nathaniel Hepler, trumpet
James Hala, trumpet
Kathryn Mehrrens, horn
Paul Arbogast, trombone
Brian Brown, tuba
Christopher Hanning, timpani & percussion

Tenth Chamber Players

Martha Alford, flute
Henry Ward, oboe
Caitlin Mehrrens, harp
Norman Carter, piano
Eric Schwenk, timpani
Dayna Hepler, violin
Antony Verner, violin
Rachel Ku, viola
Richard Harlow, cello
Miles B. Davis, bass
Matthew Glandorf, organ

Audio-Visual

David Fiori, Jr.
Steven Kohler
James Kurtz

Music Staff

Norman Carter, Accompanist
Robert Hobgood, Assistant Music Director
Colin Howland, Director of Music and Organist



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