

A GREAT
AND MIGHTY
WONDER

CHRISTMAS EVE LESSONS & CAROLS

Saturday & Sunday, December 23 & 24, 2017 | 7:15 PM

A Great and Mighty Wonder

Welcome

Dr. Liam Goligher

Prelude

Christmas Intrada

David Conte

Gaudete (sung in Latin)

arr. Brian Kay/David Overton

Gaudete, gaudete! Christus est natus, ex Maria Virgine, gaudete!

Rejoice, rejoice! Christ is born of the Virgin Mary, rejoice!

Tempus ad est gratiae, hoc quod optabamus, Carmina laetitiae, devote redamus.

The time of grace has come: what we have wished for,

Songs of joy let us give back faithfully.

Deus homo factus est, natura mirante, mundus renovates est, a Christo regnante.

God has become man, nature is marveling,

The world has been renewed by Christ who is reigning.

Ezekielis porta, clausa per transitor, unde lux est orta, salus inventor.

The closed gate of Ezekiel is passed through,

Whence the light is raised, salvation is found.

Ergo nostra contio, psallat jam in lustris, benedicat Domino, salus Regi nostro.

Therefore, let our preaching now sing in brightness,

Let it give praise to the Lord, greeting to our King.

Invocation

Dr. Goligher

Carol 203: Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

MENDELSSOHN

Verse 1—Unison

arr. Sterling Procter

Verse 2—Parts

Verse 3—Unison

Prayer

O LORD our God, who didst send Thy Son to be the Savior of the world, make Thy salvation known to the ends of the earth, that in every place Thy name shall be worshiped and glorified. Glory be to Thee, O Father Almighty, who hast given us Thine only-begotten Son, that we might live through Him. Glory be to Thee, O Lord Jesus Christ, who became man that we might become children of God. Glory be to Thee, O Holy Spirit, who dost direct and rule our hearts. All glory be to Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen.

Scripture: Isaiah 9:2–3, 6–7

The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light; those who dwelt in a land of deep darkness, on them has light shone. You have multiplied the nation; you have increased its joy; they rejoice before you as with joy at the harvest, as they are glad when they divide the spoil. For to us a child is born, to us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder, and his name shall be called Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and of peace there will be no end, on the throne of David and over his kingdom, to establish it and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from this time forth and forevermore. The zeal of the LORD of hosts will do this.

A Great and Mighty Wonder Michael Praetorius/arr. James Whitbourn

A great and mighty wonder, a full and holy cure.

The virgin bears the infant with virgin honor pure.

Repeat the hymn again! "To God on high be glory, and peace on earth to men!"

The Word becomes incarnate and yet remains on high.

And cherubim sing anthems to shepherds from the sky.

While thus they sing your monarch, those bright angelic bands,

Rejoice, ye vales and mountains, ye oceans clap your hands.

Since all He comes to ransom, by all be He adored,

The infant born in Bethlehem the Savior and the Lord.

Scripture: Luke 1:26–33

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."

Offering Prayer

Dr. Goligher

Offertory: Magnificat in A

Charles Villiers Stanford

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.

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: 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.

In the Bleak Midwinter

Harold Darke

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.

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.

Scripture: Luke 2:8–14 (read in Chinese on 12/24)

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 from *Missa Kenya* (sung in Latin)

Paul Basler

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

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill towards men.

Laudamus te, benedicimus te, adoramus te, glorificamus te,

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we adore Thee, we glorify Thee,

Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam.

We give thanks to Thee, for Thy great glory.

Domine Deus, rex coelestis, Deus pater omnipotens.

Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father almighty.

Domine Fili unigenite Jesu Christe,

Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ,

Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.

Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father.

Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.

Thou who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

Qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostram.

Thou who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.

Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis.

Thou who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy upon us.

Quoniam tu solus sanctus, tu solus Dominus,

For Thou alone art holy, Thou alone art the Lord,

Tu solus altissimus, Jesu Christe, cum Sancto Spiritu, in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

Thou alone art Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the
Glory of the Father. Amen.

Carol 199: See, Amid the Winter's Snow

SEE AMID

Verse 1—Unison

arr. David Willcocks

Verse 2—Unison

Verse 3—Choir only (all join on refrain in Parts)

Verse 4—Choir only (all join on refrain in Parts)

Verse 5—Unison

Verse 6—Unison

Scripture: Luke 2:15–20

When the angels went away from them into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, “Let us go over to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the Lord has made known to us.” And they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the baby lying in a manger. And when they saw it, they made known the saying that had been told them concerning this child. And all who heard it wondered at what the shepherds told them. But Mary treasured up all these things, pondering them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen, as it had been told them.

In Dulci Jubilo

arr. Robert Pearsall

In dulci jubilo (*in sweet jubilation*) let us our homage show!

Our heart's joy reclineth in praeseptio (*in a manger*)

And like a bright star shineth Matris in gremio (*in His mother's lap*)

Alpha es et O. (*You are Alpha and Omega, beginning and end*)

O Jesu parvule! (*O tiny Jesus*) I yearn for Thee always!

Hear me, I beseech Thee, O Puer optime! (*O best of boys*)

My prayer, let it reach Thee, O Princeps gloriae! (*O Prince of Glory*)

Trahe me post te! (*Draw me after Thee*)

O Patris caritas, O Nati lenitas! (*O love of the Father, O gentleness of the Son*)
Deeply were we stained per nostra crimina; (*through our crimes*)
But Thou hast for us gained Caelorum gaudia. (*the joys of heaven*)
O that we were there!

Ubi sunt gaudia, (*where are joys?*) if that they be not there?
There are angels singing Nova cantica, (*new songs*)
There the bells are ringing In Regis curia: (*in the courts of the King*)
O that we were there!

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.

The Magi’s Dream

James Whitbourn

Night has come to Bethlehem, the family is asleep,
Exhausted by the wonders seen, the news outrageous, deep.
“That I may come and worship Him.”

Ox and ass have closed their eyes, their ears now hear no sound.
Shepherds have gone back to their flocks, the mouse still noses around.
“That I may come and worship Him.”

Kings have left for their distant lands, fractious camels moan.

At a desert spring they make their farewells. “It’s a mighty way to home!”

“That I may come and worship Him.”

Later that night their heads are filled with a dream-drenched holy ray.

“Do not return to Herod the King, go back another way.”

“That I may come and worship Him.”

And so our Christ is saved from death His mission to complete

To change the world by selfless love

Satan’s legions to beat.

Homily

Dr. Goligher

Carol 162: Of the Father’s Love Begotten

DIVINUM MYSTERIUM

Verse 1—Choir only

arr. Colin Howland

Verses 2-5—All singing in unison

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.

Jesus Christ the Apple Tree

Stanford Scriven

The tree of life my soul hath seen, laden with fruit and always green;

The tree of nature fruitless be, compared with Christ the appletree.

This 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 appletree.

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 appletree.

This fruit doth make my soul to thrive, it keeps my dying faith alive;
Which makes my soul in haste to be with Jesus Christ the appletree.

I'm wearied with my former toil, here I will sit and rest a while;
Under the shadow I will be, of Jesus Christ the appletree.

Carol: The First Noel

THE FIRST NOEL

arr. David Willcocks/Virgil Fox



1. The first No - el, the an - gel did say, was to cer - tain poor
2. They look - ed up and saw a star shin - ing in the
3. This star drew nigh to the north west, o'er Beth - le -
4. Then en - tered in those wise men three, full rev - 'rent -
5. Then let us all with one ac - cord sing prais - es



shep - herds in fields where they lay; in fields where they lay
east, be - yond them far, and to the earth it
hem it took its rest, and there it did both
ly up on their knee, and of - fered there in
to our heav - en - ly Lord, who hath made heav'n and



keep - ing their sheep, on a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
gave great light, and so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
stop and stay, right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
His pre - sence their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.
earth of naught, and with His blood man - kind hath bought.



No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el,



born is the King of Is - ra - el.

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 208: O Come, All Ye Faithful

Verse 1—Parts

Verse 2—Parts

Verse 3—Unison

Verse 4—Unison

ADESTE FIDELES
arr. David Willcocks

Benediction

Postlude: Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

arr. Nathaniel Hepler

Personnel

Readers December 23

Olivia Kahn, Julie Lymberopoulos, Chris Oeste, Rebekah Shultes

Readers December 24

Carly Malia, Harry McCobb, Chris Oeste, Guiyun Zhang

Organist

Monica Czausz

Westminster Brass

Nathaniel Hepler, principal trumpet (December 24)

David Seals, principal trumpet, (December 23)

James Hala, trumpet

Kathryn Mehtens, horn

Paul Arbogast, trombone

Brian Brown, tuba

Christopher Hanning, timpani/percussion

Sean Rode, percussion

Audio-Visual

David Fiori, Jr.

Steven Kohler

James Kurtz

Tenth Church Choir

Colin Howland, Music Director and Organist

Norman Carter, accompanist

Soprano

Brigida Altamirano
Olivia Carbone
Yilin Chiang
Erin Farmer
Sarah Finnan
Barbara Harder
Robyn Howland
Amy Oeste
Hillary Renner
Charissa Shultze
Karen Spindler
Annalee Thompson
Angie Tyler
Suzannah Waddington

Alto

Cheryl Brubaker
Leah Carter
Lori Carter
Ke-Chia Chen
Heather Collins
Morna Dombach
Joanna Fletcher
Casey Gonzalez
Joyce Ostertag
Yolanda Pettiford
Caitlin Powell
Katherine Preston
Helen Sneller
Merideth Spindler
Machiko Whittaker

Tenor

Matthew Aquiline
Nathaniel D. Fletcher
Timothy Gonzalez
Wally Jones
Mark Paul
Jesse Ruhl
Martin Troutman
Martin Whittaker

Bass

Norman Carter
Steven Ng
Timothy Renner
C. Jeffrey Thompson
Carroll Wynne



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