

FESTIVAL OF LESSONS AND CAROLS



The Festival of Lessons and Carols is a candlelight Advent service of readings interspersed with appropriate carols, hymns and anthems that is modeled after the traditional service at King's College, Cambridge, England. The service has been celebrated at Colorado College for 52 years.

Shove Memorial Chapel was dedicated on November 24, 1931, and at the request of the donor is "open for services of any and all denominations."

Shove Chapel continues a tradition of hospitality to persons of all faiths.



PRELUDE Frank Shelton, *College Organist*

A Wreath of Carols M. Sandresky (b. 1921)

El desembre congelat M. Biery (b. 1959)

CALL TO WORSHIP Kate Holbrook, *Chaplain*

* CAROL

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Words: Latin, ca. 9th cent.; Music: 15th cent. plainsong, adapt. T. Helmore (1811-1890)

- 1) O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here, until the Son of God appear.
Refrain: Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.
- 2) O come, thou wisdom from on high, who ord'rest all things mightily;
To us the path of knowledge show and teach us in her ways to go.
Refrain
- 3) O come thou Dayspring, come and cheer, our spirits by thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadows put to flight.
Refrain
- 4) O come, Desire of nations, bind, all peoples in one heart and mind;
Bid envy, strife, and discord cease; Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.
Refrain

FIRST LESSON Emily Fish, '14

Isaiah 9:2—7

The prophet foretells the coming of the Savior

MUSICAL SELECTION

Et in Terra Pax from "Gloria".....A. Vivaldi (1678-1741)

Et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
And on earth, peace, good will, to all.

Colorado College Chamber Chorus

Deborah Teske, Director; Dan Brink, Accompanist

SECOND LESSON.....Cesar Cervantes, Assoc. Dean of Students

Isaiah 40:1—11

God's people are comforted

* CAROL

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

Words: C. Wesley (1707-1788); Music: traditional melody adapt. W.H. Havergal (1793-1870)

- 1) Come, thou long expected Jesus, born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us, let us find our rest in thee.
- 2) Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth thou art:
Dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.
- 3) Born thy people to deliver, born a child, and yet a king,
Born to reign in us forever, now thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4) By thine own eternal Spirit rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all-sufficient merit raise us to thy glorious throne.

THIRD LESSON.....Zachary Smith, '14

Jeremiah 31:1—6

The joyful return of the exiles

* CAROL

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Words: C. Wesley (1707-1788); Music: R.H. Prichard (1811-1877)

- 1) Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.
- 2) Come, almighty to deliver, let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never, nevermore thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

* Please stand if you are able.

- 3) Finish then thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee:
Changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise.

FOURTH LESSON Claire Garcia, *Professor of English*

Luke 1:26—38

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary

MUSICAL SELECTION

The Cherry Tree Carol Traditional

Joseph was an old man, an old man was he;
He married sweet Mary, the Queen of Galilee.

As they went a-walking, in the garden so gay,
Sweet Mary spied cherries hanging over yon tree.

Mary said to Joseph, with her sweet lips so mild,
"Pluck those cherries, Joseph, for to give to my child."

"O then," replied Joseph, with words so unkind,
"I will pluck no cherries for to give to thy child."

Mary said to cherry tree "Bow down to my knee,
That I may pluck cherries, by one, two, and three."

The uppermost sprig then bowed down to her knee,
"Thus you may see, Joseph, these cherries are for me."

"O eat your cherries, Mary, O eat your cherries now,
O eat your cherries, Mary, that grow upon the bough."

Sophie Capp and Hana Wasserman, Soloists

*** CAROL**

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Words: C. Wesley (1707-1788); Music: F. Mendelssohn (1809-1847), adapt. W.H. Cummings (1831-1915)

- 1) Hark! The herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies;
With th'angelic host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! The herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!

- 2) Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord;
late in time behold him come, offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail th'incarnate Deity.
Pleased as man with us to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! The herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!

* Please stand if you are able.

3) Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.
Risen with healing in his wings, light and life to all he brings,
hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hark! The herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!

FIFTH LESSON

Ashleigh-Rose Don, '14

Luke 1:46—55

Mary's song of praise

MUSICAL SELECTION

There is No Rose from "A Ceremony of Carols"

B. Britten (1913-1976)

There is no rose of such vertu
As is the rose that bare Jesu.
Alleluia, alleluia.

For in this rose contained was
Heaven and earth in little space,
Res miranda, res miranda.

By that rose we may well see
There be one God in persons three,
Pares forma, pares forma.

The aungels sungen the shepherds to:
Gloria in excelsis, gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gaudeamus, Gaudeamus.

Leave we all this werldly mirth,
And follow we this joyful birth.
Transeamus, transeamus.

*Alleluia, Res Miranda, Pares forma, Gaudeamus,
Transeamus.*

SIXTH LESSON

Benjamin Munyao, '14

Luke 2:1—7

A child is born

MUSICAL SELECTION

This Little Babe from "A Ceremony of Carols"

B. Britten (1913-1976)

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, haystalks 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.

* Please stand if you are able.

*** CAROL**

What Child Is This (Greensleeves)

Words: W.C. Dix (1837-1898); Music: English melody, 16th century

- 1) What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary.
- 2) Why lies He in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the Son of Mary.
- 3) So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh, Come, peasant, king, to own Him:
The King of Kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him.
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the Son of Mary.

SEVENTH LESSON

Megan Salazar, '14

Luke 2:8—20

The shepherds go to the manger

*** CAROL**

Angels We Have Heard On High

Traditional French carol, arr. E.S. Barnes (1887-1958)

- 1) Angels we have heard on high, singing sweetly through the night,
And the mountains in reply echoing their brave delight.
Gloria - - - - ria in excelsis Deo. Gloria - - - - in excelsis Deo.
- 2) Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why these songs of happy cheer?
What great brightness did you see? What glad tidings did you hear?
Gloria - - - - ria in excelsis Deo. Gloria - - - - in excelsis Deo.
- 3) Come to Bethlehem and see him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee Christ, the Lord, the newborn King.
Gloria - - - - ria in excelsis Deo. Gloria - - - - in excelsis Deo.
- 4) See him in a manger laid whom the angels praise above;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, while we raise our hearts in love.
Gloria - - - - ria in excelsis Deo. Gloria - - - - in excelsis Deo.

EIGHTH LESSON

Benjamin Grund, '14

St. Matthew 2:1—12

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus

*** CAROL**

The First Nowell

Traditional English carol, 17th century

- 1) The first Nowell the angel did say, was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields as they lay, keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Refrain: Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Born is the King of Israel.
- 2) They look-ed up and saw a star, shining in the east beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night.
Refrain
- 3) And by the light of that same star, three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went.
Refrain
- 4) This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay.
Refrain
- 5) Then entered in those wise men three, full rev'rently upon their knee,
And offered there in his presence, their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Refrain
- 6) Then let us all with one accord, sing praises to our heav'nly Lord;
That hath made heav'n and earth of naught, and with his blood mankind hath bought.
Refrain

NINTH LESSON Tim Fuller, *Professor of Political Science*

John 1: 1—14

St. John unfolds the mystery of the Incarnation

MUSICAL SELECTION

Ubi Caritas O. Gjeilo (b. 1978)

*Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.
Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor.
Exsultemus et in ipso jucundemur.
Timeamus et amemus Deum vivum.
Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero.
Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.
Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor.
Amen.*

Where charity and love are, God is there.
The love of Christ has gathered us into one.
Let us rejoice and be glad.
And let live.
And from a sincere heart let us love.
Where charity and love are, God is there.
The love of Christ has gathered us into one.
Amen.

* Please stand if you are able.

*** COLLECT FOR LIGHT**.....Debra Zarecky, *Chaplains' Office Manager*

One: Holy One, in our darkest nights, when it has seemed there is no hope

All: We have seen your light in the eyes of a child

One: When it seemed there was no joy

All: We have heard your delight in the voice of a friend

One: When it has seemed that life was stale

All: We have smelled the freshness of sunlight on our skin

One: When all seemed empty

All: We have touched your presence in the hand of a stranger

One: When the future seemed barren

All: We have tasted life's moisture on the lips of another

One: We light these candles tonight

All: Thanks be to you, O God, for your embodied love, that lights our dark nights and opens our senses to your presence in all things. Amen.

*** SHARING THE LIGHT**

The acolytes will bring the flame to you. Please share it with those around you.

*** CAROL**

Silent Night, Holy Night

Words: J. Mohr (1792-1848); Music: F. Gruber (1787-1863)

- 1) Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright.
'Round yon virgin mother and child. Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.
- 2) Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar, Heavenly hosts sing: "Alleluia;
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born."
- 3) Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

*** THE BLESSING**.....Chaplain Holbrook

* Please stand if you are able.

*** RECESSIONAL CAROL**

Joy to the World!

Words: I. Watts (1674-1748); Music: G.F. Handel (1685-1759), arr. L. Mason (1792-1872)

- 1) Joy to the world! The Lord is come: let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room, and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven and nature sing, and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.
- 2) Joy to the world! The Savior reigns; let us our songs employ,
While fields and floods, rock, hills and plains, repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
- 3) He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness, and wonders of his love,
and wonders of his love, and wonders, wonders of his love.

POSTLUDE

..... Mr. Shelton

Toccata on "Joy to the World"

..... P. Decker

