St John’s College Chapel

A Service for Advent with Carols

Saturday 24 November 2018 at 6pm
& Sunday 25 November 2018 at 3pm
The congregation is requested to be as quiet as possible during the organ music.

ORGAN MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICE

Played by James Anderson-Besant

Prélude (Suite, op. 5)

Maurice Duruflé
(1902–1986)

Chorale Prelude
‘Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland’ (BWV 660)

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685–1750)

Ricercare a 6 voci (Musikalisches Opfer) (BWV 1079)

Johann Sebastian Bach
Arr. Hermann Keller
(1885–1967)

Played by Glen Dempsey

Sonata no. 4 in B flat major
i. Allegro con brio
ii. Andante religioso
iii Allegretto
iv. Allegro maestoso e vivace

Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy
(1809–1847)

Es ist ein Ros’ entsprisingen

Johannes Brahms
(1833–1897)

Chorale Prelude
‘Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland’ (BWV 659)

Johann Sebastian Bach
ADVENT

Advent is the vocative season of the Church’s year. Acknowledging that the human soul can only be healed from outside itself, by being loved and held, the prayers, hymns and anthems of Advent call out on God to come and save us from ourselves and our propensity to injure the world and each other.

You can hear this longing to be made complete in what are known as the ‘O Antiphons’. These are ancient poetic invocations to God. They cry out to our Creator, praying that we might finally be seen for who we really are, full of shadow and light. This recognition is known as ‘judgement’ and it is, ultimately, a liberating theme of the Advent season. At the same time we ask that we be embraced with a mercy that will lead us into a fresh and hopeful future. Advent is therefore a time of attentiveness and patience, watching and waiting, as we try to tune our hearts to the harmonies of heaven, alert to God’s presence amongst us.

For the Christian all things are as yet unfinished. The pattern of this Advent service in its four sections reflects faith’s growing anticipation, both of the first coming of Christ and of that day when the prayer ‘Thy Kingdom come’ is finally and fully answered.

Sunday’s Service is recorded by the BBC for broadcast on Radio 3 at 3pm on Sunday 2 December.

The cover illustrations are from a manuscript of Bede’s Commentary on the Apocalypse and Other Texts, which was produced in England (probably at Ramsey Abbey) in the second half of the 12th century. The manuscript is held in the College library.

The picture of the Son of Man with the sword proceeding from his mouth is common in Apocalypse illustrations (Revelation 1 v. 16, ‘and out of his mouth came a sharp two-edged sword’).
ORDER OF SERVICE

The opening carol is sung in the Ante-Chapel:

¶Sit

ADAM LAY YBOUNDEN

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 finden
Written in their book.

Ne had the apple taken been,
The apple taken been,
Ne had never our lady
Abeen heavené queen.

Blessed be the time
That apple taken was,
Therefore we moun singen:
Deo gracias!

Words Anonymous, 15th century
Music Boris Ord (1897–1961)
PROCESSIONAL HYMN

O come, O come, Emmanuel!
Redeem thy captive Israel,
That into exile drear is gone
Far from the face of God’s dear Son.

_ Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel. _

O come, thou Wisdom from on high!
Who madest all in earth and sky,
Creating man from dust and clay:
To us reveal salvation’s way.

O come, O come, Adonäi,
Who in thy glorious majesty
From Sinai’s mountain, clothed with awe,
Gavest thy folk the ancient law.

O come, thou Root of Jesse! draw
The quarry from the lion’s claw;
From those dread caverns of the grave,
From nether hell, thy people save.

O come, O come, Emmanuel!
Redeem thy captive Israel,
That into exile drear is gone
Far from the face of God’s dear Son.

Words Cologne 1710, based on the ancient Advent Antiphons
Tr. Thomas Alexander Lacey (1853–1931)
and others

Tune VENI EMMANUEL
Melody ‘adapted from a French Missal’
by Thomas Helmore (1811–1890)
Descant David Hill (b. 1957)
Beloved in Christ, the season of Advent bids us prepare ourselves both for the celebration of Christ’s nativity as also for the day when he shall come to judge the hearts of us all. So, in sorrow and penitence, let us confess our failures and shortcomings, and renew in ourselves the vision of God’s perfect kingdom, which is the end of all our strivings and the consummation of God’s loving purposes for us.

In word and music we will give voice to the hope set forth in the scriptures, that God’s kingdom will come; and, with John the Baptist and the Blessed Virgin Mary, we will prepare for its coming, celebrating its dawning in the birth, life and death of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

But first let us pray for those who, by reason of their adversity, yearn especially for its coming: the hungry and the homeless, the sick and the sorrowful, the lonely and the unloved; those who sit in the darkness of despair or who walk in the shadow of death. Let us pray for the leaders of the nations and for all who strive for the establishment of justice, righteousness and peace; and, that it may bear witness to this hope in a world divided by wrath and sorrow, let us pray for the well-being and unity of Christ’s body, the Church.

Let us then pray for the coming of God’s kingdom, in the words of our Lord Jesus Christ:

Our Father,
which art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done,
in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil. Amen.

May the Lord when he comes find us watching and waiting. Amen.
CAROL

E’EN SO, LORD JESUS, QUICKLY COME

Peace be to you and grace from Him
Who freed us from our sins,
Who loved us all and shed His blood
That we might saved be.

Sing Holy, Holy to our Lord,
The Lord, Almighty God,
Who was and is and is to come;
Sing Holy, Holy, Lord!

Rejoice in heaven, all ye that dwell therein,
Rejoice on earth, ye saints below,
For Christ is coming, is coming soon,
For Christ is coming soon!

E’en so, Lord Jesus, quickly come,
And night shall be no more;
They need no light nor lamp nor sun,
For Christ will be their All!

Words Revelation 22

Music Paul Manz
(1919–2009)
I THE MESSAGE OF ADVENT

SENTENCE

Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of Man cometh.

Minister The glory of the Lord shall be revealed:

Response And all flesh shall see it together.

COLLECT

Almighty God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armour of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious majesty, to judge both the quick and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal; through him who livest and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. Amen.

O SAPIENTIA

O Wisdom, which hast come out of the mouth of the Most High, and mightily orderest all things:

Come and teach us the way of wisdom.

O ADONAI

O Adonai, Deliverer of the house of Israel, who in Sinai didst give the law to Moses:

Come and deliver us with an outstretched arm.
FIRST LESSON

ISAIAH 11 verses 1–5
Read by a Chorister

The prophet speaks of the righteous Judge who will come from the line of David

Then a branch will grow from the stock of Jesse, and a shoot will spring from his roots. On him the spirit of the Lord will rest: a spirit of wisdom and understanding, a spirit of counsel and power, a spirit of knowledge and fear of the Lord; and in the fear of the Lord will be his delight. He will not judge by outward appearances or decide a case on hearsay; but with justice he will judge the poor and defend the humble in the land with equity; like a rod his verdict will strike the ruthless, and with his word he will slay the wicked. He will wear the belt of justice, and truth will be his girdle.

Thanks be to God.
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, 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,
Sing O my love, O my love,
This have I done for my true love.

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,
Sing O my love, O my love,
This have I done for my true love.

Then afterwards baptised I was;
The Holy Ghost on me did glance,
My Father’s voice heard from above,
To call my true love to my dance,
Sing O my love, O my love.

Into the desert I was led,
Where I fasted without substance;
The devil bade me make stones my bread,
To have me break my true love’s dance.
For thirty pence Judas me sold,  
His covetousness for to advance:  
‘Mark whom I kiss, the same do hold!’  
The same is he shall lead the dance.  
This have I done for my true love.

Before Pilate the Jews me brought,  
Where Barabbas had deliverance;  
They scourged me and set me at naught,  
Judged me to die to lead the dance.  
This have I done for my true love.

Then on the cross hanged I was,  
Where a spear my heart did glance;  
There issued forth both water and blood,  
To call my true love to my dance.

Then down to hell I took my way  
For my true love’s deliverance,  
And rose again on the third day  
Up to my true love and the dance.  
Sing O my love, O my love,  
This have I done for my true love.

Then up to heaven I did ascend,  
Where now I dwell in sure substance,  
on the right hand of God,  
That man may come into the general dance,  
Sing O my love, O my love,  
This have I done for my true love.

Words  Traditional English Carol

Music  James Burton  
(b. 1974)

This carol was commissioned by the Master and Fellows for the 2016 Advent Carol Services.
About dates and times, my friends, there is no need to write to you, for you yourselves know perfectly well that the day of the Lord comes like a thief in the night. While they are saying, ‘All is peaceful, all secure,’ destruction is upon them, sudden as the pangs that come on a woman in childbirth; and there will be no escape. But you, friends, are not in the dark; the day will not come upon you like a thief. You are all children of light, children of day. We do not belong to night and darkness, and we must not sleep like the rest, but keep awake and sober. Sleepers sleep at night, and drunkards get drunk at night, but we, who belong to the daylight, must keep sober, armed with the breastplate of faith and love, and the hope of salvation for a helmet. God has not destined us for retribution, but for the full attainment of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ. He died for us so that awake or asleep we might live in company with him. Therefore encourage one another, build one another up – as indeed you do.

Thanks be to God.
SACRED SONG

EINKLANG

Weil jetzo alles stille ist
und alle Menschen schlafen,
mein’ Seel’ das ew’ge Licht begrüßt,
uhnt wie ein Schiff im Hafen.

Der falsche Fleiß, die Eitelkeit,
was keinen mag erlaben,
darin der Tag das Herz zerstreut,
liegt alles tief begraben.

Ein anderer König wundergleich
mit königlichen Sinnen,
zieht herrlich ein im stillen Reich,
besteigt die ew’gen Zinnen.

Now that all is quiet
and everyone asleep,
my soul greets the eternal light
and rests like a ship in harbour.

Misplaced industriousness, vanity,
which bring nobody solace
but distract the heart by day,
lie buried deep.

Another king, a wondrous one,
whose spirit is truly royal,
enters the silent kingdom in majesty,
climbs the eternal battlements.

Words Josef Karl Benedikt von Eichendorff
(1788–1857) Music Hugo Wolf
(1860–1903)
O people of Sion, behold the Lord is nigh at hand to redeem the nations, and in the gladness of your heart the Lord shall cause his glorious voice to be heard.

Minister Declare his honour unto the nations:

Response And his wonders unto all people.

Blessed Lord, who hast caused all holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience, and comfort of thy holy word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

O Root of Jesse, standing as a banner for the people, whom the nations shall seek:

Come and deliver us, and tarry not.

O Key of David, that openest and no man shutteth, and shuttest and no man openeth:

Come and bring the prisoner out of the prison house.
ACH SO LAß VON MIR DICH FINDEN

Ach so laß von mir dich finden,
Kraft der Schwachen, Aug der Blinden!
Mach mich Ärmsten reich in dir!

Öffne die verstopften Ohren!
Wenn mein Sprechen sich verloren,
Ew’ges Wort, so sprich in mir!

Ah! then let me find thee,
the strength of the weak, the eye of the blind!
Make me rich in thee, that am most poor!

Open stopped-up ears!
And if my speech should desert me,
Eternal word, then speak thou in me!

Words Johann Friedrich Helbig
(1680–1722)

Music Georg Philipp Telemann
(1681–1761)
(From a Cantata for the Third Sunday of Advent)

The Choir is joined by lutenist, Jakob Lindberg.
THIRD LESSON

MICAH 4 verses 1–4
Read by a Research Student

The prophet’s vision of the last days, when the nations will be judged

In days to come the mountain of the Lord’s house will be established higher than all other mountains, towering above other hills. Peoples will stream towards it; many nations will go, saying, ‘Let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of Jacob’s God, that he may teach us his ways and we may walk in his paths.’ For instruction issues from Zion, the word of the Lord from Jerusalem. He will be judge between many peoples and arbiter among great and distant nations. They will hammer their swords into mattocks and their spears into pruning-knives. Nation will not take up sword against nation; they will never again be trained for war. Each man will sit under his own vine or his own fig tree, with none to cause alarm. The Lord of Hosts himself has spoken.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL

THE LINDEN TREE CAROL

There stood in heaven a linden tree,
But though ’twas honeyladen,
All angels cried, ‘No bloom shall be
Like that of one fair maiden’.

Sped Gabriel on winged feet,
And passed through bolted portals,
In Nazareth, a Maid to greet,
Blest over all other mortals.

‘Hail Mary!’ quoth the angel mild,
‘Of woman-kind the fairest:
The Virgin ay shalt thou be styled,
A babe although thou bearest.’
So be it!’ God’s hand-maiden cried,
‘According to thy telling’.
Whereon the angel smartly hied
Up homeward to his dwelling.

This tiding filled his mates with glee:
’Twas passed from one to other,
That ’twas Mary, and none but she,
And God will call her Mother.

Words Heinrich Lonfenberg’s ‘Geistliche Lieder’, c. 1420
Tr. George Woodward
(1848–1934)

Music Old German tune
Arr. Reginald Jacques
(1894–1969)

FOURTH LESSON

SAINT LUKE 4 verses 14–21
Read by a member of the College Staff

The words of the Prophet Isaiah are fulfilled by Jesus Christ

Then Jesus, armed with the power of the Spirit, returned to Galilee; and reports about him spread through the whole countryside. He taught in their synagogues and everyone sang his praises. He came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up, and went to the synagogue on the sabbath day as he regularly did. He stood up to read the lesson and was handed the scroll of the prophet Isaiah. He opened the scroll and found the passage which says, ‘The spirit of the Lord is upon me because he has anointed me; he has sent me to announce good news to the poor, to proclaim release for prisoners and recovery of sight for the blind; to let the broken victims go free, to proclaim the year of the Lord’s favour.’ He rolled up the scroll, gave it back to the attendant, and sat down; and all eyes in the synagogue were fixed on him. He began to address them: ‘Today,’ he said, ‘in your hearing this text has come true.’

Thanks be to God.
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.

Israel’s strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art,
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a king,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to thy glorious throne.
III THE PROPHETIC CALL

SENTENCE

Behold, I will send my Messenger and he shall prepare the way before me.

Minister Prepare ye the way of the Lord:

Response Make his paths straight.

COLLECT

O Lord Jesu Christ, who at thy first coming didst send thy messenger to prepare thy way before thee: grant that the ministers and stewards of thy mysteries may likewise so prepare and make ready thy way, by turning the hearts of the disobedient to the wisdom of the just, that at thy second coming to judge the world we may be found an acceptable people in thy sight, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

O ORIENS

O Day-Spring,Brightness of Light Everlasting, and Sun of Righteousness:

Come and enlighten him that sitteth in darkness and the shadow of death.

O REX GENTIUM

O King of the Nations, and their desire; the Corner-Stone who makest reconciliation:

Come and save mankind, whom thou hast formed of clay.
CAROL

A PRAYER TO ST JOHN THE BAPTIST

Ut queant laxis
I learned my hands could hold
Rivers of water
And spend them like an everlasting treasure.

Resonare fibris
to be able to sing
I saw the waking desert,
The dry wilderness
Suddenly dressed in meadows.

Mira gestorum
your wonderful deeds
I heard a virgin’s voice
Descending to her wedding in these waters
With the Prince of Life.

Famuli tuorum
we your servants
I knew all barrenness and death
Drowned here in the fountains
He has sanctified.

Solve polluti
absolved of sin
I touched the deep harps of Jordan
To the contrite world
As sweet as heaven.

Labii reatum
our sullied lips
Sancte Johannes
St John, strong Baptist,
Angel before the face of the Messiah
Desert-dweller, knowing the solitudes that lie
Beyond anxiety and doubt
Never abandon us.

Sancte Johannes

Words Guido of Arezzo
(c.991–1033)
Thomas Merton
(1915–1968)
adapted Nicholas Dakin
(b. 1949)

Music Cecilia McDowall
(b. 1951)

This work was commissioned by the Master and Fellows. It receives its first performances at these services.
The day of God’s appearing brings judgement and cleansing

I am about to send my messenger to clear a path before me. Suddenly the Lord whom you seek will come to his temple; the messenger of the covenant in whom you delight is here, here already, says the Lord of Hosts. Who can endure the day of his coming? Who can stand firm when he appears? He is like a refiner’s fire, like a fuller’s soap; he will take his seat, testing and purifying; he will purify the Levites and refine them like gold and silver, and so they will be fit to bring offerings to the Lord. Thus the offerings of Judah and Jerusalem will be pleasing to the Lord as they were in former days, in years long past. I shall appear before you in court, quick to testify against sorcerers, adulterers, and perjurers, against those who cheat the hired labourer of his wages, who wrong the widow and the fatherless, who thrust the alien aside and do not fear me, says the Lord of Hosts.

I, the Lord, do not change, and you have not ceased to be children of Jacob. Ever since the days of your forefathers you have been wayward and have not kept my laws. If you return to me, I shall turn back to you, says the Lord of Hosts.

Thanks be to God.
CAROL

VOX CLARA ECCE INTONAT

Vox clara ecce intonat, obscura quaeque increpat: procul fugentur somnia; ab aethere Christus promicat.

Listen! A ringing voice thunders out, rattling every dark thing. Let dreams be routed far away; Christ gleams out from the upper air.

Mens iam resurgat torpida quae sorde exstat saucia; sidus refulget iam novum, ut tollat omne noxium.

Let the sluggish mind, which is still sick with squalor, rise up again; Now a new star glistens to take every hurt away.

E sursum Agnus mittitur laxare gratis debitum; omnes pro indulgentia vocem demus cum lacrimis,

The Lamb is sent from above freely to clear our debt. For this tenderness, let us each lift up our voice with our tears,

Secundo ut cum fulserit mundumque horror cinxerit, non pro reatu puniat, sed nos pius tunc protegat.

So that, when his light glares out again, and terror has enclosed the world, he should not punish us for our guilt, but protect us, then, in his kindness.

Summo Parenti gloria Natoque sit victoria, et Flamini laus debita per saeculorum saecula. Amen.

May glory be to the highest Father, and victory to the Son, and the praise which is owed to the Spirit throughout the ages of ages. Amen.

Words Anonymous, 6th century
Tr. Jack Hawkins (b. 1962)

Music Gabriel Jackson (b. 1962)

This work was commissioned by the Master and Fellows for the 2013 Advent Carol Services.

The Choir is joined by saxophonist, Ignacio Mañá Mesas, who is an undergraduate at St John’s.
The proclamation of John the Baptist

In the course of time John the Baptist appeared in the Judaean wilderness, proclaiming this message: ‘Repent, for the kingdom of Heaven is upon you!’ It was of him that the prophet Isaiah spoke when he said, ‘A voice cries in the wilderness, “Prepare the way for the Lord; clear a straight path for him.”’ John’s clothing was a rough coat of camel’s hair, with a leather belt around his waist, and his food was locusts and wild honey. Everyone flocked to him from Jerusalem, Judaea, and the Jordan valley, and they were baptized by him in the river Jordan, confessing their sins. When he saw many of the Pharisees and Sadducees coming for baptism he said to them: ‘Vipers’ brood! Who warned you to escape from the wrath that is to come? Prove your repentance by the fruit you bear; and do not imagine you can say, “We have Abraham for our father.” I tell you that God can make children for Abraham out of these stones. The axe lies ready at the roots of the trees; every tree that fails to produce good fruit is cut down and thrown on the fire. I baptize you with water, for repentance; but the one who comes after me is mightier than I am, whose sandals I am not worthy to remove. He will baptize you with the Holy Spirit and with fire.’

Thanks be to God.
On Jordan’s bank the Baptist’s cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Come then and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings from the King of kings.

Then cleansed be every Christian breast,
And furnished for so great a guest!
Yea, let us each our hearts prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.

For thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge and our great reward;
Without thy grace our souls must fade,
And wither like a flower decayed.

Stretch forth thine hand to heal our sore,
And make us rise, to fall no more;
Once more upon thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.

All praise, eternal Son, to thee
Whose advent sets thy people free,
Whom, with the Father, we adore,
And Spirit blest, for evermore.
IV  THE GOD-BEARER  ¶Remain Standing

SENTENCE

Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a Son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, ‘God with us.’

Minister    Unto us a child is born:

Response    Unto us a Son is given.

COLLECT

Almighty and everlasting God, who didst stoop to raise our fallen race by the child-baring of blessed Mary: grant that we, who have seen thy glory manifested in our flesh, and thy love perfected in our weakness, may daily be renewed in thine image, and conformed to the likeness of thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

O EMMANUEL

O Emmanuel, our King and Lawgiver, the desire of the nations:

Come and save us, O Lord our God.
CAROL

THERE IS NO ROSE

There is no rose of such virtue
As is the rose that bare Jesu: Alleluia.

For in that rose contained was
Heaven and earth in little space: Res miranda.

By that rose we may well see
That he is God in persons three: Pari forma.

The angels sungen the shepherds to,
Gloria in Excelsis Deo: Gaudeamus.

There is no rose of such virtue
As is the rose that bare Jesu: Alleluia.

Words Anonymous, 15th century
Music Elizabeth Maconchy (1907–1994)

SEVENTH LESSON

SAINT LUKE 1 verses 39–49
Read by the President

Mary shares her joyful news with Elizabeth

Soon afterwards Mary set out and hurried away to a town in the uplands of Judah. She went into Zechariah’s house and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard Mary’s greeting, the baby stirred in her womb. Then Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and exclaimed in a loud voice, ‘God’s blessing is on you above all women, and his blessing is on the fruit of your womb. Who am I that the mother of my Lord should visit me? I tell you, when your greeting sounded in my ears, the baby in my womb leapt for joy. Happy is she who has had faith that the Lord’s promise to her would be fulfilled!’ And Mary said, ‘My soul tells out the greatness of the Lord, my spirit has rejoiced in God my Saviour; for he has looked with favour on his servant, lowly as she is. From this day forward all generations will count me blessed, for the Mighty God has done great things for me.’

Thanks be to God.
CAROLS

BÖGÖRODITSYE DYEO

Bögöroditsye Dyevo, raduissya,
Blagödatnaya Mariye, Gósspod (s) Tóboyu.
Blagöslövyenna Tyi v zhenách,
i blagöslövyen Plod chryeva Tvöyégó,
ýäko Sspása rödilá jeessí dush náshikh.

Rejoice, O Virgin Mother,
Mary full of grace, the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
for thou hast borne the Saviour of our souls.

Words Traditional Christian Prayer
Music Arvo Pärt
Luke 1 vv. 28, 42
(b. 1935)

A SPOTLESS ROSE

A spotless rose is blowing,
sprung from a tender root,
of ancient seers’ foreshowing,
of Jesse promised fruit;
its fairest bud unfolds to light
amid the cold, cold winter,
and in the dark midnight.

The rose which I am singing,
whereof Isaiah said,
is from its sweet root springing
in Mary, purest maid;
for through our God’s great love and might,
the blessed babe she bare us
in a cold, cold winter’s night.

Words Anonymous, 14th century
Music Herbert Howells
(1892–1983)
My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his hand-maiden.
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 shewed 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 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.

Words Luke 1 vv. 46–55

Music Service in E
Sydney Watson
(1903–1991)
One of the Pharisees, called Nicodemus, a member of the Jewish Council, came to Jesus by night. ‘Rabbi,’ he said, ‘we know that you are a teacher sent by God; no one could perform these signs of yours unless God were with him.’ Jesus answered, ‘In very truth I tell you, no one can see the kingdom of God unless he has been born again.’ ‘But how can someone be born when he is old?’ asked Nicodemus. ‘Can he enter his mother’s womb a second time and be born?’ Jesus answered, ‘In very truth I tell you, no one can enter the kingdom of God without being born from water and spirit. Flesh can give birth only to flesh; it is spirit that gives birth to spirit. You ought not to be astonished when I say, “You must all be born again.” The wind blows where it wills; you hear the sound of it, but you do not know where it comes from or where it is going. So it is with everyone who is born from the Spirit.’

Thanks be to God.

Drop down, ye heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down righteousness; let the earth open and bring forth a Saviour.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel:

For he hath visited and redeemed his people.

Almighty God, who hast given us thy only-begotten Son to take our nature upon him, and to be born of a pure Virgin; Grant that we being regenerate, and made thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by thy Holy Spirit; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the same Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.
Noe, noe.
Resonet in laudibus, cum jucundis plausibus,
Sion cum fidelibus apparuit quem genuit Maria.
Noe, noe.
Parvulus filius hodie natus est nobis,
Salvator mundi.
Cantemus et exultemus et laetumur in eo dicentes:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Noe, noe.

Noel, noel.
Let Zion resound in praises and with joyful acclaim,
together with the faithful, he whom Mary bore has appeared.
Noel, noel.
A tiny son has been born for us today,
the saviour of the world.
Let us sing, rejoice, and be glad in him, saying:
Glory to God in the highest.
Noel, noel.

Words Anonymous medieval carol
Tr. Colin Spinks
(b. 1976)

Music David Bednall
(b. 1979)
Lo! he comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluya!
God appears, on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing
Shall the true Messiah see.

Those dear tokens of his passion
Still his dazzling body bears,
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransomed worshippers:
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory:
Claim the kingdom for thine own:
O come quickly!
Alleluya! Come, Lord, come!

Words Charles Wesley
(1707–1788)

Tune HELMSLEY
Included in Wesley’s Select Hymns 1765
Descant Christopher Robinson
(b. 1936)
THE COLLEGE PRAYER

Bless, O Lord, the work of this College which is called by the name of thy beloved disciple, and grant that love of the brethren and all sound learning may ever grow and prosper here, to thy honour and glory, and to the good of thy people, who with the Father and the Holy Spirit livest and reignest, one God, world without end. Amen.

THE BLESSING

Christ the Sun of Righteousness shine upon you, scatter the darkness from before your path, and make you ready to meet him when he comes in glory; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always. Amen.

ORGAN MUSIC AFTER THE SERVICE
Played by Glen Dempsey

Chorale Prelude on ‘Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland’ (B W V 661)
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

Final (Symphonie I)
Louis Vierne (1870–1937)

On Sunday 25 November the Congregation is asked to sit quietly during the Bach organ music following the service, as this is part of the BBC recording. Please stand when the Choir and Clergy leave the Chapel.

We ask those sitting in the main body of the Chapel to remain there until the Ante-Chapel is clear, and those sitting east of the Choir (i.e. towards the altar) to go out by the north door.
The Choir of St John’s College, Cambridge

The Director of Music, Andrew Nethsingha, is pleased to receive enquiries from people interested in joining the choir as chorister, choral scholar or organ scholar. He is always happy to meet them informally to offer advice.

Please contact him on

01223 338683
or by email – choir@joh.cam.ac.uk

Chorister Voice Trials
Voice trials will be held for boys aged 6–9 years old on Thursday 17 January and Saturday 4 May 2019

For further details please contact the Registrar, Mary Robb, at St John’s College School on
01223 353652
or by email – admissions@sjcs.co.uk

A new CD has just been released, comprising music from the last four Advent Carol Services.

It is available from Heffers and online:
http://hyperurl.co/AdventLIVE

Epiphany Carol Services 2019
Saturday 19 & Sunday 20 January
at 6.00 p.m.

Candlelit services of readings and music

Apply for tickets online at
www.joh.cam.ac.uk/chapel_and_choir/
The retiring collection will be divided between Shelter (a national charity for the homeless) and Emmaus (a local charity for the homeless, encouraging self-help).

Shelter understands the damage that bad housing causes. Every day they deal with the effects it has on people’s lives. This is why they are working hard to ensure that everyone has a suitable, decent and affordable home.

Shelter helps millions of people every year struggling with bad housing or homelessness through our advice, support and legal services. And they campaign to make sure that, one day, no one will have to turn to them for help.

In 1966, Shelter was set up to do what the Government, housing bodies, and local agencies were failing to do: prevent bad housing and homelessness from taking a terrible toll on people’s lives.

Emmaus Communities offer homeless men and women a home, work and the chance to rebuild their self-respect in a supportive, community environment.

Companions, as residents are known, work full-time refurbishing donated furniture and household goods and selling them in the community shop. The community aims to become self-sufficient through this activity.