St Hugh's College



Advent Carol Service: A Festival of Nine Lessons, and Carols



27th November 2022 5pm Maplethorpe Hall

WELCOME TO OUR COLLEGE ADVENT CAROLS 2022

As we prepare to celebrate the gift of the child Jesus, let us hear afresh the mysterious events of his birth, ponder their meaning, and sing the praise of God who comes to us in the person of His newborn Son, Jesus.

You are invited to stand for the congregational hymns and remain seated for the Choir Carols and Readings

ST HUGH'S COLLEGE CHAPEL CHOIR

Conducted by Organ Scholars: Taro Kobayashi, Jieun Lee, and James Hansen

Chapel Music Tutor and Pianist: Daniel Chambers

College Chaplain: Reverend Katie Tupling

Our thanks go to all musicians, singers, readers, decorators, and caterers, who together have made this event happen

<u>Processional Carol</u> (vou are invited to stand)

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 Branch of Jesse! Draw The quarry from the lion's claw; From the dread caverns of the grave, From nether hell, thy people save.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee O Israel.

O come, O come, thou dayspring bright! Pour on our souls thy healing light; Dispel the long night's ling'ring gloom, And pierce the shadows of the tomb.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee O Israel.

O come, thou Lord of David's Key! The royal door fling wide and free; Safeguard for us the heav'nward road, And bar the way to death's abode.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee O Israel. O come, O come, Adonai, Who in thy glorious majesty From that high mountain clothed with awe Gavest thy folk the elder law.

Rejoice! Rejoice!
Emmanuel shall come to thee O Israel.

Words 18th Century Melody 15th Century French, adapted and arranged by David Willcocks

(Please sit)

Welcome, Bidding Prayer

and The Lord's Prayer

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,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

Lesson 1 Genesis 3.8-13, 22-24

The story of the Fall, and the origin of humanity's need of a Saviour

Choir Carol Adam lay y-bounden (Boris Ord)

Lesson 2 Genesis 22.15-18

God's promise that through Abraham's offspring He would bless all nations of the earth

Hymn (you are invited to stand)

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 forever, 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.

Charles Wesley

Please sit

Lesson 3 Isaiah 9.2-7

The people who walked in darkness have seen a great Light

Choir Carol Out of your sleep (Richard Rodney Bennett)

<u>Lesson 4</u> Isaiah 11.1-9 The prophet foretells of Christ's peace

<u>Choir Carol</u> Tomorrow shall be my dancing day (*Trad.*)

Hymn (you are invited to stand)

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old, from angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heaven's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come with peaceful wings unfurled, and still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world; above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing, and ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love song which they bring:
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
and hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on, by prophet bards foretold, when with the ever-circling years comes round the age of gold; when peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendours fling, and the whole world give back the song which now the angels sing.

Edmund H. Sears (1849)

Please sit

<u>Lesson 5</u> Luke 1.26-38 The angel Gabriel visits Mary

Choir Carol Gabriel's message (Trad.)

Hymn (you are invited to stand)

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie! Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by. yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light; the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth, and praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth; For Christ is born of Mary; and, gathered all above, while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond'ring love.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming; but in this world of sin, where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray; cast out our sin, and enter in, be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Please sit

<u>Lesson 6</u> Matthew 1.18-23 St Matthew tells of the birth of Jesus

<u>Hymn</u> (you are invited to stand)

Away 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 forever and love me, I pray.

Bless all the dear children in thy tender care, and fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

Anon

Please sit

<u>Choir Carol</u> In the bleak mid-winter (Harold Darke)

<u>Lesson 7</u> Luke 2.8-18 The angels greet the shepherds with good tidings

Choir Carol

Rise up, shepherd, and follow (Spiritual arr. John Rutter)

<u>Lesson 8</u> Matthew 2.1-11 The Magi arrive from the East to see Jesus

Choir Carol Here is the little door (Herbert Howells)

Hymn (you are invited to stand)

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him
Born the King of Angels:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord!

God of God, Light of Light,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten, not created:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Come let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, Sing, all ye citizens of Heav'n above; Glory to God, in the highest:

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Come let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord!

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this happy morning, Jesu, to thee be glory giv'n! Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing! O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

Please remain as you are for this reading:

<u>Lesson 9</u> John 1.1-14 St John reflects on the mystery of God become human

Please sit

<u>Choir Carol</u> Ding, dong merrily on high (*Trad. arr Charles Wood*)

Hymn (you are invited to stand)

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.

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come
Off-spring of a virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald-angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings;
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! The herald-angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.

The Collect and Blessing

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

O GOD,

who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of thy only son, Jesus Christ:
Grant that as we joyfully receive him for our redeemer, so we may with sure confidence behold him, when he shall come to be our judge; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end.

Amen.

CHRIST, who by his Incarnation gathered into one all things earthly and heavenly, grant you the fullness of inward peace and goodwill, and make you partakers of the divine nature; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always.

Amen.

Please move across to the Wordsworth Tea Room now for mince pies and mulled wine.

We wish you all a Blessed Advent and a Happy Christmas to come!