

# A Festival of Lessons and Carols



The Christ Church Cathedral Choir  
and  
Senior Choristers

Sunday, December 16, 2012  
4:00 p.m.

Christ Church Cathedral  
900 Broadway  
Nashville, Tennessee

A Congregation of the Episcopal Church  
in the Diocese of Tennessee

A Center for the Community of the Cross of Nails



# A FESTIVAL OF LESSONS AND CAROLS

## Before the procession

*As the bell tolls the hour, the Choir sings from the rear of the Nave*

## Matin Responory

Robert W. Lehman  
(b. 1960)

I look from afar:  
And lo, I see the power of God coming,  
and a cloud covering the whole earth.  
Go ye out to meet him and say:  
Tell us, art thou he that should come to reign  
over thy people Israel?  
High and low, rich and poor, one with another,  
go ye out to meet him and say:  
Hear, O thou shepherd of Israel,  
thou that leadest Joseph like a sheep.  
Tell us, art thou he that should come?  
Stir up thy strength, O Lord,  
and come to reign over thy people Israel.  
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

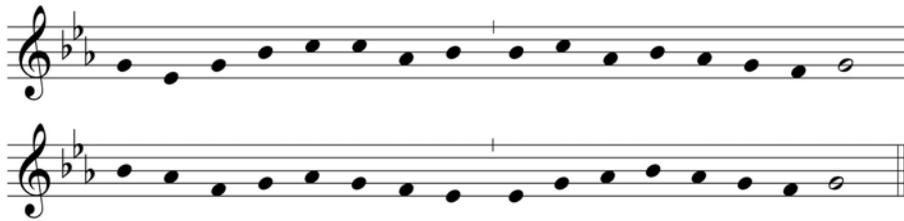
*From the First Responory of Advent Sunday in the Office of Matins*

*The congregation stands at the procession.  
Hymns are to be sung by all unless otherwise indicated.*

## Hymn

### Creator of the stars of night

*Contidor alme siderum*



Creator of the stars of night,  
your people's everlasting light,  
O Christ, Redeemer of us all,  
we pray you hear us when we call.

In sorrow that the ancient curse  
should doom to death a universe,  
you came, O Savior, to set free  
your own in glorious liberty.

When this old world drew on toward night,  
you came; but not in splendor bright,  
not as a monarch, but the child  
of Mary, blameless mother mild.

At your great Name, O Jesus, now  
all knees must bend, all hearts must bow:  
all things on earth with one accord,  
like those in heaven, shall call you Lord.

Come in your holy night, we pray,  
Redeem us for eternal day;  
Defend us while we dwell below  
From all assaults of our dread foe.

## The Bidding Prayer and the Lord's Prayer

Beloved in Christ, in this season of Advent, let it be our care and delight to prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the Angels, and in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem, to see the Babe lying in a manger.

Let us read and mark in Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God from the first days of our disobedience unto the glorious Redemption brought us by his holy Child; and let us look forward to the yearly remembrance of his birth with hymns and songs of praise.

But first, let us pray for the needs of his whole world; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for the mission and unity of the Church for which he died, and especially in this country and within this city.

And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us at this time remember in his name the poor and the helpless; the hungry and the oppressed; the sick and those who mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; and all those who know not the Lord Jesus, or who love him not, or who by sin have grieved his heart of love.

Lastly, let us remember before God his pure and lowly Mother, and all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which no one can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom, in this Lord Jesus, we for evermore are one.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the throne of heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us: Our Father . . .

The Almighty God bless us with his grace; Christ give us the joys of everlasting life; and unto the fellowship of all the citizens above may the King of Angels bring us all. *Amen.*

*The congregation is seated for the reading of the lessons  
and the singing of the carols.*

### First Lesson

Read by a Cathedral Lay Reader

**Genesis 3:1-15**

*Adam and Eve rebel against God and are cast out of the Garden of Eden.*

### Carol

**The Lord at first did Adam make**

English traditional carol, alt.  
arr. David Willcocks  
(b. 1919)

The Lord at first did Adam make out of dust and clay,  
and in his nostrils breathed life e'en as the scriptures say.  
And then in Eden's paradise he placed him to dwell,  
that he within it should remain, to dress and keep it well.  
Now let good Christians all begin an holy life to live,  
for God the Lord hath promised us his only Son to give.

And thus within the garden he was set therein to stay;  
and in commandment unto him these words the Lord did say:  
'The fruit which in the gardens grows to thee shall be for meat,  
except the tree in the midst thereof, of which thou shalt not eat.'  
Now let good Christians all begin an holy life to live,  
for God the Lord hath promised us his only Son to give.

'For in the day thou shalt it touch or dost to it come nigh,  
if so thou do but eat thereof then thou shalt surely die.'  
But Adam he did take no heed unto that only thing,  
but did transgress God's holy law, and so was wrapt in sin.  
Now let good Christians all begin an holy life to live,  
for God the Lord hath promised us his only Son to give.

Now mark the goodness of the Lord, which he for mankind bore.  
His mercy soon he did extend, lost man for to restore.  
And then for to redeem our souls from death and hellish thrall,  
he said his own dear Son should be the Saviour of us all.  
Now let good Christians all begin an holy life to live,  
for God the Lord hath promised us his only Son to give.

Carol

Wachet auf!

Philipp Nicolai  
 (1556 – 1608)  
 arr. Johann Sebastian Bach

*'Wachet auf!' ruft uns die Stimme  
 der Wächter sehr hoch auf der Zinne.  
 'Wach auf, du Stadt Jerusalem!  
 Mitternacht heißt diese Stunde;  
 sie rufen uns mit hellem Munde,  
 'Wo seid ihr klugen Jungfrauen?  
 Wohl auf, der Bräutigam kommt.  
 Steht auf, die Lampen nehmt!  
 Halleluja! Macht euch bereit zu der Hochzeit.  
 Ihr müsset ihm entgegen gehn!'*

*Zion hört die Wächter singen.  
 Das Herz tut ihr vor Freuden springen.  
 Sie wachet und steht eilend auf.  
 Ihr Freund kommt vom Himmel prächtig,  
 von Gnaden stark, von Wahrheit mächtig.  
 Ihr Licht wird hell, ihr Stern geht auf.  
 Nun komm, du werte Kron,  
 Herr Jesu, Gottes Sohn!  
 Hosianna! Wir folgen all' zum Freudensaal  
 und halten mit das Abendmahl.*

'Wake, awake, for night is flying'  
 the watchmen on the heights are crying.  
 'Awake, Jerusalem, at last!  
 Midnight hears the welcome voices,  
 and at the thrilling cry rejoices.  
 'Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!  
 The Bridegroom comes, awake!  
 Your lamps with gladness take.  
 Hallelujah! And for His marriage-feast prepare,  
 for ye must go to meet Him there.

Zion hears the watchmen singing,  
 and all her heart with joy is springing.  
 She wakes, she rises from her gloom.  
 For her Lord comes down all-glorious,  
 strong in grace, in truth victorious.  
 Her Star is risen, her Light is come!  
 Ah come, Thou blessed Lord,  
 O Jesus, Son of God.  
 Hallelujah! We follow 'til the halls we see  
 where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee!

Hymn

The King shall come when morning dawns

St. Stephen  
 descant: Michael Velting



The King shall come when morning dawns  
 and light triumphant breaks;  
 when beauty gilds the eastern hills  
 and life to joy awakes.

Not, as of old, a little child,  
 to bear, and fight, and die,  
 but crowned with glory like the sun  
 that lights the morning sky.

The King shall come when morning dawns  
 and earth's dark night is past;  
 O haste the rising of that morn,  
 the day that e'er shall last;

and let the endless bliss begin,  
 by weary saints foretold,  
 when right shall triumph over wrong,  
 and truth shall be extolled.

The King shall come when morning dawns  
 and light and beauty brings:  
 Hail, Christ the Lord! Thy people pray,  
 come quickly, King of kings.

**Third Lesson**

Read by a Cathedral Chorister  
*The Prophet foretells the glory of the kingdom of God.*

**Isaiah 35:1-6**

**Carol**

**Jesus Christ the apple tree**

Elizabeth Poston  
(b. 1955)

The tree of life my soul hath seen,  
laden with fruit, and always green:  
the trees of nature fruitless be  
compared with Christ the apple tree.

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 apple tree.

His 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 apple tree.

I'm weary with my former toil,  
here I will sit and rest awhile:  
under the shadow I will be,  
of Jesus Christ the apple tree.

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 apple tree.

*Anonymous*

**Hymn**

**Lo, he comes with clouds descending**

*Helmsley*  
*descants: Richard Marlow*



Lo! he comes, with clouds descending,  
once for favored sinners slain;  
thousand thousand saints attending  
swell the triumph of his train:  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
God appears on earth to reign.

Those dear tokens of his passion  
still his dazzling body bears,  
cause of endless exultation  
to his ransomed worshipers;  
with what rapture, with what rapture, with what rapture,  
gaze we on those glorious scars!

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, deeply wailing, deeply wailing,  
shall the true Messiah see.

Yea, amen! let all adore thee,  
high on thine eternal throne;  
Savior, take the power and glory;  
claim the kingdom for thine own:  
O come quickly! O come quickly! O come quickly!  
Alleluia! Come, Lord, come.

**Fourth Lesson**

Read by a member of the Cathedral Choir  
*The one who is to rule Israel will be born in the village of Bethlehem.*

**Micah 5:2-4**

**Carol**

**Come, thou long-expected Jesus**

Steven Rickards  
(b. 1955)

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.

Born thy people to deliver,  
born a child, and yet a king,  
born to reign in us forever,  
now thy gracious kingdom bring.

Israel's strength and consolation,  
hope of all the earth thou art:  
dear desire of every nation,  
joy of every longing heart.

By thine own eternal Spirit  
rule in all our hearts alone;  
by thine all-sufficient merit  
raise us to thy glorious throne.

*Charles Wesley*

**Fifth Lesson**

Read by a Cathedral Staff Member  
*The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.*

**Luke 1:26-38**

**Carol**

**The white dove**

German folk Song  
arr. Johannes Brahms  
(1833-1897)

A dove as white as winter from heaven came to earth,  
and, as an angel, greeted a maid of humble birth.  
She bowed her head and listened to his words,  
that she, above all others, was favored by the Lord.  
*Kyrie eleison.*

The heavn'ly gates will open, Thou shalt have a Son.  
Emmanuel, the most high, the King, the Chosen One.  
For know, a blessed Mother shalt thou be,  
all coming generations will laud and honor thee.  
*Kyrie eleison.*

Our hope and expectation, O Jesus appear;  
arise, thou Son so longed for, above this darkened sphere.  
With hearts and hands uplifted, Lord to see  
the day of earth's redemption and ever be with thee.  
*Kyrie eleison.*

Hymn

The angel Gabriel from heaven came

Gabriel's Message



The angel Gabriel from heaven came,  
 His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;  
 "All hail," said he, "thou lowly maiden Mary,  
 most highly favored lady." Gloria!

"For know a blessed Mother thou shalt be,  
 all generations laud and honor thee,  
 thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,  
 most highly favored lady." Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,  
 "To me be as it pleaseth God," she said,  
 "my soul shall laud and magnify his holy Name."  
 Most highly favored lady. Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born  
 in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,  
 and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say  
 "Most highly favored lady." Gloria!

Sixth Lesson

Read by a member of the Cathedral Cultural Arts Committee  
*St. Matthew tells of the birth of Jesus.*

Matthew 1:18-23

Carol

A Savior from on high

Stephen Paulus  
 (b. 1949)

O sweet was the song the Virgin sang  
 when she to Bethlehem Judah came,  
 and was delivered of a son,  
 and Jesus was his name.  
 Lullee, lully, lullo, lullaby.

"O sweet babe," sang she, "my son."  
 And so a Savior is born,  
 who was given from on high  
 to visit us that were forlorn.  
 Lullee, lully, lullo, lullaby.

*William Ballet, 17 c*

**Hymn****Sing we of the blessed Mother***Rustington*

Sing we of the blessed Mother who received the angel's word,  
 and obedient to the summons bore in love the infant Lord.  
 Sing we of the joys of Mary at whose breast the child was fed,  
 who is Son of God eternal and the everlasting Bread.

Sing the chiefest joy of Mary when on earth her work was done,  
 and the Lord of all creation brought her to his heavenly home;  
 where, raised high with saints and angels in Jerusalem above,  
 she beholds her son and Savior reigning as the Lord of love.

**Seventh Lesson**

Read by the Senior Warden of the Vestry  
*The shepherds go to the manger.*

**Luke 2:8-16****Carol****The Lamb**

John Tavener  
 (b. 1944)

Little Lamb, who made thee? Dost thou know who made thee?  
 Gave thee life, and bid thee feed by the stream and o'er the mead;  
 gave thee clothing of delight, softest clothing, woolly, bright;  
 gave thee such a tender voice, making all the vales rejoice?  
 Little Lamb, who made thee? Dost thou know who made thee?

Little Lamb, I'll tell thee, Little Lamb, I'll tell thee.  
 He is called by thy name, for he calls himself a Lamb.  
 He is meek, and he is mild, he became a little child.  
 I, a child, and thou a lamb, we are called by his name.  
 Little lamb, God bless thee! Little lamb, God bless thee!

*William Blake*

Hymn

While shepherds watched their flocks by night

Winchester Old  
descant: C.S. Lang



While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
all seated on the ground,  
the angel of the Lord came down,  
and glory shone around.

“The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
to human view displayed,  
all meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
and in a manger laid.”

“Fear not,” said he, for mighty dread  
had seized their troubled mind;  
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
to you and all mankind.

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith  
appeared a shining throng  
of angels praising God, who thus  
addressed their joyful song:

“To you, in David’s town, this day  
is born of David’s line  
the Savior, who is Christ the Lord;  
and this shall be the sign:

“All glory be to God on high  
and on the earth be peace;  
good will henceforth from heaven to men  
begin and never cease.”

**Eighth Lesson**

Read by the Deacon

**Matthew 2:1-11**

*The wisemen are led by the star to Jesus.*

**Carol**

**A little child there is yborn**

Philip Ledger  
(1937-2012)

A little child there is yborn,  
and he sprang out of Jesse’s thorn,  
to save all us that were forlorn.  
*\* Benedicamus Domino.*

Now Jesus is the child’s name,  
and Mary mild she is his dame,  
and so our sorrow’s turned to game.  
*Benedicamus Domino.*

It fell upon the high midnight,  
the stars they shone both fair and bright,  
the angels sang with all their might.  
*Benedicamus Domino.*

*anon. 15<sup>th</sup> century*

\* Let us bless the Lord.

*The congregation stands for the Ninth Lesson.*

**Ninth Lesson**

Read by the Sub-Dean

**John 1:1-14**

*John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.*

*The congregation is seated.*

Carol

**Tomorrow shall be my dancing day**

English traditional carol  
arr. David Willcocks

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 I have 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, 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, this have I done for my true love.

**The Vesper Responory**

Officiant: Judah and Jerusalem, fear not, nor be dismayed;  
People: Tomorrow go ye forth, and the Lord will be with you.  
Officiant: Stand ye still, and ye shall see the salvation of the Lord.  
People: Tomorrow go ye forth, and the Lord will be with you.  
Officiant: Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.  
People: As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. **Amen.**

*A moment of silence*

**The Collect**

Officiant: We wait for thy loving kindness, O Lord.  
People: In the midst of thy temple.  
Officiant: Let us pray.

O God, who makest us glad with the yearly expectation of thy coming; Grant that we, who with joy receive thy only-begotten Son as our Redeemer, may without fear behold him when he shall come to be our Judge, even thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. **Amen.**

**The Blessing**

May Almighty God, by whose providence our Savior Christ came among us in great humility, sanctify you with the light of his blessing and set you free from all sin. **Amen.**

May God, who sent his angels to proclaim the glad news of the Savior's birth, fill you with joy, and make you heralds of the Gospel. **Amen.**

May God, who in the Word made flesh joined heaven to earth and earth to heaven, give you his peace and favor. **Amen.**

And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always. **Amen.**

**Hymn**

**A great and mighty wonder**

*Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen*  
descant: Richard Marlow



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

While thus they sing your Monarch, those bright angelic  
bands,  
rejoice ye vales, and mountains, ye oceans clap your hands.  
Repeat the hymn again!  
'To God on high be glory, and peace on earth to men!'

Since all he comes to ransom, by all be he adored.  
The Infant born in Bethlehem, the Savior and the Lord.  
Repeat the hymn again!  
'To God on high be glory, and peace on earth to men!'

And idol forms shall perish, and error shall decay,  
and Christ shall wield his sceptre, our Lord and God for ay.  
Repeat the hymn again!  
'To God on high be glory, and peace on earth to men!'

**The Retiring Procession**

**Voluntary**

**Choral prelude on "From heaven above to earth I come"**

Garth Edmundson  
(1892-1971)

*Please remain in place until the procession has departed the Nave.*

*You are invited to join the choirs and clergy in the Parish Hall for a reception  
immediately following the Festival of Lessons and Carols.*

## READERS

The Bidding Prayer	The Very Reverend Timothy E. Kimbrough The Dean
The First Reader	Ann Calhoun A Cathedral Lay Reader
The Second Reader	Joseph Rock A Cathedral Acolyte
The Third Reader	Jackson Hasty A Cathedral Chorister
The Fourth Reader	Linda McFadyen-Ketchum A Cathedral Choir Member
The Fifth Reader	Amy Greenman A Cathedral Staff Member
The Sixth Reader	Ginny McCoy Representative of the Cathedral Cultural Arts Committee
The Seventh Reader	Steve Lasley Senior Warden of the Vestry
The Eighth Reader	The Reverend Dolores Nicholson The Deacon
The Ninth Reader	The Reverend Canon Gene B. Manning The Sub-Dean
Closing Prayers	The Right Reverend John C. Bauerschmidt Bishop of Tennessee

**SENIOR CHORISTERS**

Elliott Clark	Alexander Haynes
Clayton Coldren	Jack LeGrone
Ellis Coldren	Sarah Grace Manz
Hanna Fleming	Gabriel Rice
Ian Fuqua	Trillium Rice
Bennett Hasty	Mimi Rock
Jackson Hasty	Elizabeth Saama

**CATHEDRAL CHOIR**

**Soprano**

Katherine Arata  
Joy Calico  
Sandra Cohron  
Anaea Dossey  
Eleanor Fye  
Leah Hollingshead  
Eleanor Richardson  
Carissa Shockley  
Courtney Van Stolk  
Heather Van Stolk  
Mary Ward

**Alto**

Eve Derkach  
Jan Dossey  
Linda McFadyen Ketchum  
Margaret Monteverde  
Mary Lee Perkins  
Debra Lee Williamson

**Tenor**

Michael Harrison  
John Manson  
Tim Rosko  
Ryan Traub

**Bass**

Matthew Clark  
Jim Cohron  
Richard Daniel  
Jordan Holland  
Jere Lane  
Ryan Mason  
Edgar Rogers

Dr. Canon Michael Velting, Cathedral Organist and Choirmaster  
Mr. Jon Johnson, Associate Organist and Choirmaster



**ACOLYTES**

Lucy Kleoppel  
Bruce Teaford  
Cam Kleoppel  
Tate Klooppel

**THURIFER**

Dan Smith

**USHERS**

John Bridges  
Susan Dyer  
Ann Hopton  
Lauren Houston  
Ginny McCoy  
Donald McKenzie

**VERGER**

Roy Gottfried

**Gift for Christmas Music 2012 have been given to the glory of God and**

in thanksgiving for the holy family and our own precious family, especially our children, Daniel, Joseph and Mimi, by Randy and Ruth Rock

in thanksgiving for Michael Velting, by Dan, Gail and Sam Warlick, and George and Katie-Grace Dorfler

in loving memory of Marlin Harris Jones and Dr. James Martin Phythyon, By Marlin and William Sanders, Elizabeth Donner, Mary Neal Meador and Sarah Miller

in loving memory of John Lukens, by Cauley Lukens

in memory of Lynn Swindle, by Carl Wall

in thanksgiving for Michael Velting, Jon Johnson, and the Cathedral Choir, by Tom and Patti West

in thanksgiving for their grandson, David Brenns Cotton, by Paul Cotton and Dan Smith

in loving memory of our dear parents, Magda and Julius Lachs, and Ila and John Mellow, by John and Shirley Lachs

in loving memory of Thomas Daugherty Rayson, by Laura Lee, Bruce, Hannah and Rob Dobie

in thanksgiving for their children and grandchildren, by Katie and Tom Steele

in memory of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold F. Brandenburg, by David Berndt

in loving memory of John B. Waterman, to whom music brought great joy, by Varina and Jeffrey Buntin

in memory of his parents, Jessie Bradshaw Lane and Herman King Lane, by Jere Lane

in appreciation for our children and grandchildren: Lee Ann, Scott, Miranda, and Colin Merrick; Amy, Jim, Grace, and John Leonard, by Gerry and Ann Calhoun

in honor of Michael Velting, Jon Johnson and the Cathedral Choir, in appreciation for their gifts, by Nancy Patton

in thanksgiving for music, by George and Mavis Allen

in honor of their children and grandchildren and Mary Palmer Thompson, by Ophelia and George Paine

in appreciation for the excellent music provided by Michael Velting and Jon Johnson, by Fletch and Bill Coke

in memory of our fathers, Woodrow Harvil Hooper and William John Smith, by Art and Sandra Hooper

in memory of Linda Jackson by her daughter and granddaughters, Christina, Matt, Anna Claire, and Sammie Isbell

in memory of the Rev. John Lane Denson, III, by John Auston Bridges

in thanksgiving for the birth of her grandson, Charles W. Davidson III, and for her children, Charles, Nicoya and Gabrielle; and in loving memory of Dwann Watkins, by Anzora Lee-Starks.



*A Savior from on high*, composed by Stephen Paulus, is a gift to the Cathedral music library, given to the glory of God and in memory of Constance Marie Bills, by Christopher and Mary Ward.