

SAINT PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH
MILWAUKEE • WISCONSIN



*A Festival of Nine
Lessons and Carols*

20 DECEMBER 2020
4:00 PM

NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS

The Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols was first held on Christmas Eve 1918. It was planned by Eric Milner-White, who, at the age of thirty-four, had just been appointed Dean of King's after experience as an army chaplain which had convinced him that the Church of England needed more imaginative worship. A revision of the Order of Service was made in 1919, involving rearrangement of the lessons, and from that date the service has always begun with the hymn 'Once in royal David's city'. In almost every year the choice of carols has varied, and some new ones have been introduced by successive Organists. The backbone of the service, the lessons and the prayers, has remained virtually unchanged.

The original service was, in fact, adapted from an Order drawn up by E. W. Benson, later Archbishop of Canterbury, for use in the wooden shed, which then served as his cathedral in Truro, on Christmas Eve 1880. A. C. Benson recalled: 'My father arranged from ancient sources a little service for Christmas Eve – nine carols and nine tiny lessons, which were read by various officers of the Church, beginning with a chorister, and ending, through the different grades, with the Bishop'. The idea had come from G. H. S. Walpole, later Bishop of Edinburgh. Almost immediately other churches adapted the service for their own use. A wider frame began to grow when the service was first broadcast in 1928.

Wherever the service is heard and however it is adapted, whether the music is provided by choir or congregation, the pattern and strength of the service, as Dean Milner-White pointed out, derive from the lessons and not the music. 'The main theme is the development of the loving purposes of God ...' seen 'through the windows and the words of the Bible'. Local interests appear, as they do here, in the Bidding Prayer; and personal circumstances give point to different parts of the service. The center of the service is still found by those who 'go in heart and mind' and who consent to follow where the story leads.

Cover: THE NATIVITY, GERBRAND VAN DEN EECKHOUT (1621 – 1641)

Voluntary

La Nativité (Poèmes Évangéliques)

Jean Langlais

Hymn 82

Of the Father's love begotten

Divinum mysterium

The Bidding Prayer

Rector Beloved in Christ, be it this Christmas Eve our care and delight to prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the angels; in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, and 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 this Holy Child; and let us make this church glad with our carols 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 he came to build, and especially in this country and within this city.

And because this of all things would most rejoice his heart, let us at this time remember in his name the poor and the helpless, the cold, the hungry and the oppressed; the sick in body and in mind and them that mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; all 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 all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which no man 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, 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,
And the power,
and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.*

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

The truth from above

arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams
Words: Traditional English

*This is the truth sent from above,
The truth of God, the God of love;
Therefore don't turn me from your door,
But hearken all both rich and poor.*

*The first thing which I do relate
Is that God did man create;
The next thing which to you I tell
Woman was made with man to dwell.*

*And we were heirs to endless woes,
Till God the Lord did interpose;
And so a promise soon did run
That He would redeem us by his Son.*

*And at that season of the year
Our blest Redeemer did appear;
He here did live, and here did preach,
And may thousands He did teach.*

*Thus He in love to us behaved,
To show us how we must be saved;
And if you want to know the way,
Be pleased to hear what He did say.*



God tells sinful Adam that he has lost the life of Paradise and that his seed will bruise the serpent's head.

And they heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day: and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God amongst the trees of the garden. And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou? And he said, I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself. And he said, Who told thee that thou wast naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat?

And the man said, The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat. And the Lord God said unto the woman, What is this that thou hast done? And the woman said, The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat.

And the Lord God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life: and I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.

And unto Adam he said, Because thou hast hearkened unto the voice of thy wife, and hast eaten of the tree, of which I commanded thee, saying, Thou shalt not eat of it: cursed is the ground for thy sake; in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life; thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth to thee; and thou shalt eat the herb of the field; in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground; for out of it wast thou taken; for dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.

Thanks be to God.

Adam lay ybounden

Boris Ord

Words: anon, 15th century

*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
A been heavené queen.*

*Blessed be the time
That apple taken was,
Therefore we moun singen,
Deo Gracias.*

The Second Lesson

Genesis 22:15–18

God promises to faithful Abraham that in his seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed.

And the angel of the Lord called unto Abraham out of heaven the second time, and said, By myself have I sworn, saith the Lord, for because thou hast done this thing, and hast not withheld thy son, thine only son: that in blessing I will bless thee, and in multiplying I will multiply thy seed as the stars of the heaven, and as the sand which is upon the sea shore; and thy seed shall possess the gate of his enemies; and in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed; because thou hast obeyed my voice.

Thanks be to God.

Ding! Dong! Merrily on high

arr. Charles Wood

Words: George Radcliffe Woodward

*Ding! dong! merrily on high
In heav'n the bells are ringing!
Ding! dong! verily the sky
Is riv'n with angels singing!
Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!*

*E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And 'Io, io, io!'
By priest and people sungen!
Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!*

*Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers!
May you beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers!
Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!*

Hymn 105

God rest you merry gentlemen

God Rest You Merry



THE NATIVITY, ZANOBI STROZZI (1412-1468)

The prophet foretells the coming of the Savior.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Thanks be to God.

Jesus Christ, the apple tree

Elizabeth Poston

Words: anon., collection of Joshua Smith, New Hampshire, 1784

*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.*

*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.*

*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.*

*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.*

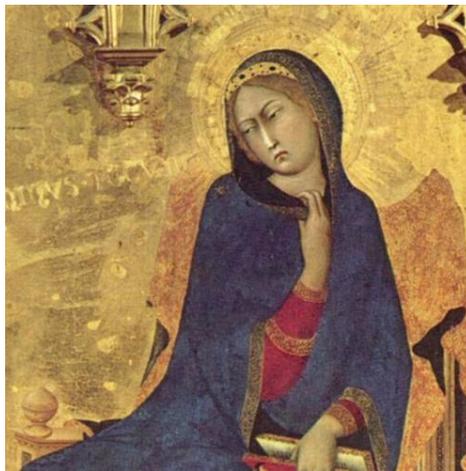
*This fruit doth make my soul to thrive,
It keeps my dying faith alive;
Which makes my soul in haste to be
With Jesus Christ the apple tree.*

The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.

And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his roots: and the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord; and shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord. With righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth.

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Thanks be to God.



There is no rose

Joseph A. Kucharski
Words: anon. circa 1420

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

*For in this 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.*

*Leave we all this worldly mirth,
And follow we this joyful birth; Transeamus.*

*Res Miranda. (wonderful things)
Pari forma. (equal in nature)
Gaudeamus. (let us rejoice)
Transeamus. (let us go)*

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.

And in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, to a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary. And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be. And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favour with God. And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David: and he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end. Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be, seeing I know not a man? And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God. And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

Thanks be to God.

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day

John Gardiner
Words: Traditional English

*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, oh! my love, oh! my love, my love, 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.*

*In a manger laid, and wrapped I was
So very poor, this was my chance
Between an ox and a silly poor ass
To call my true love to my dance.*

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

St. Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David;) to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

Thanks be to God.



12th c. NATIVITY ILLUMINATION, WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL

The infant King

arr. David Willcocks

Words: Basque Carol, trans. Sabine Baring-Gould

Sing lullaby!
Lullaby baby, now reclining,
Sing lullaby!
Hush, do not wake the infant King.
Angels are watching, stars are shining
Over the place where He is lying:
Sing lullaby!

Sing lullaby!
Lullaby baby, now a-sleeping,
Sing lullaby!
Hush, do not wake the infant King.
Soon will come sorrow with the morning,
Soon will come bitter grief and weeping:
Sing lullaby!

Sing lullaby!
Lullaby baby, now a-dozing,
Sing lullaby!
Hush, do not wake the infant King.
Soon comes the cross, the nails, the piercing,
Then in the grave at last reposing;
Sing lullaby!

Sing lullaby!
Lullaby! is the babe awaking?
Sing lullaby!
Hush, do not stir the infant King.
Dreaming of Easter, gladsome morning.
Conquering death, its bondage breaking:
Sing lullaby!

The Seventh Lesson

Luke 2:8–16

The shepherds go to the manger.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, 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, good will toward men. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

Thanks be to God.

*What sweeter music can we bring
Than a carol, for to sing
The birth of this our heavenly King?
Awake the voice! Awake the string!*

*Dark and dull night, fly hence away,
And give the honor to this day
That sees December turned to May.*

*Why does the chilling winter's morn
Smile, like a field beset with corn?
Or smell like a meadow newly shorn
Thus on the sudden? come and see
The cause, why things thus fragrant be:
'Tis he is born, whose quickening birth
Give like and luster, public mirth
To heaven and the under-earth.*

*We see him come, and know him ours,
Who with his sunshine and his showers,
Turns the patient ground to flowers.
The darling of the world is come,
And fit it is, we find a room
To welcome him.
The nobler part Of all the house here,
is the heart.*

*Which we will give him; and bequeath
This holly, and this ivy wreath,
To do him honour, who's our King,
And Lord of all this reveling.*

*What sweeter music can we bring
Than a carol, for to sing
The birth of this our heavenly King?*

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship

When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judæa: for thus it is written by the prophet, And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

Thanks be to God.

The Coventry Carol

Traditional English, arr. Martin Shaw
Words: anon. 16th century

*Lully Lulla, thou little tiny child,
By by lully lullay.*

*O sisters too how may we do,
For to preserve this day,
This poor youngling for whom we do sing,
By by lully lullay.*

*Herod the king in his raging,
Charged he hath this day,
His man of might in his own sight,
All young children to slay.*

*That woe is me poor child for thee,
And ever mourn and say,
For thy parting, neither say nor sing,
By by lully lullay.*

*Lully Lulla, thou little tiny child,
By by lully lullay.*

St. John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father), full of grace and truth.

Thanks be to God.

Hymn 83

O come, all ye faithful

Adeste fideles

A Collect for Christmas

Rector The Lord be with you.

People **And with thy spirit.**

Rector Let us pray.

Almighty God, who hast given us thy only-begotten Son to take our nature upon him, and as at this time 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.**

The Blessing

Rector Christ, who by his incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, fill you with 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 amongst you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Hymn 87

Hark! The herald angels sing

Mendelssohn

Voluntary

In dulci jubilo BWV 729

J. S. Bach



Participants:

Officiant:

The Reverend W. Bradley Toebben, Rector

Deacon:

The Reverend Sheila Scott

Lectors:

Janet Talberg

Ken Robinson

Lee Coppernoll

Terry Zimmer

Paul Haubrich

Suzanne Matenaer

Rand Schmidt

Musicians:

Choral Scholars of St. Paul's Church

Canon Joseph A. Kucharski, Director of Liturgy and Music

Tedd L. King, Associate Organist

Camera, production, and distribution:

Chuck and Ruth Werth

ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

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Parish web site: www.stpaulsmilwaukee.org

Office hours: Monday - Thursday 8:30am - 3:30pm

Worship Schedule

Sunday Morning

8:00 am Holy Eucharist in the Morning Chapel

10:15 am Choral Eucharist

Organ Recital and Choral Evensong

First Sundays of October thru May (November at Forest Home Cemetery)

3:30 pm

The Right Reverend Steven Andrew Miller, Bishop of Milwaukee

The Reverend W. Bradley Toebben, Rector

The Reverend Sheila Scott, Deacon

Canon Joseph A. Kucharski, Director of Liturgy and Music

Tedd King, Associate Organist

Lynne Fields, Administrative Assistant

Patrice Hansen, Accounting Assistant

Peter Johnson, Building and Grounds

Bill Jankowski, Buildings and Grounds

Nevenka and Nikola Dedic, Housekeeping Staff

Artists-in-Residence, Milwaukee Chamber Choir

J. Mark Baker, Founder and Director

Wardens and Vestry

Thomas Goode, Sr. Warden

Lee Coppernoll Co-Jr. Warden

Peter Larson, Co-Jr. Warden

Gerald Mainman, Treasurer

Christine Krueger, Clerk

Eric Dawson

Florence Dukes

Dana Fritz

Mike Gauger

Sandra Halgerson

Paulette Kelly

Malcom Soward-Gatford