The Chapel of Corpus Christi College



Christmas Carol Service Week 8, Michaelmas Term 2023

ORGAN PRELUDES

Der tag fer ist so freudenreich, BWV 605 - Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750) Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland, BWV 599 – Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750) Adagio, from Sonata in C Minor Op.56 – Guilmant (1837-1911)

When the organ preludes have finished, please keep a few moments of silence.

Please stand for this hymn and for all hymns.

ALL

O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive Israel; That mourns in lonely exile here, Until the Son of God appear. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free Thine own from Satan's tyranny; From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory o'er the grave. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer, Our Spirits by Thine Advent here; Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, And death's dark shadows put to flight.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel

Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Key of David, come And open wide our heavenly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel. O come, O come, thou Lord of Might Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height, In ancient times didst give the law, In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel

Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Words: Latin Advent Antiphons tr. John Mason Neale (1818-66) Music: 'Melody adapted from a French Missal' (1856) by Thomas Helmore (1811-1890)

THE BIDDING PRAYER

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

1st READING

Isaiah 52.7-10

The prophet Isaiah speaks of the promise of salvation.

CHOIR

In the bleak mid-winter
Frosty wind made moan
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter
Long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him Nor earth sustain, Heaven and earth shall flee away When He comes to reign: In the bleak mid-winter A stable-place sufficed The Lord God Almighty — Jesus Christ. Enough for Him, whom cherubim Worship night and day, A breastful of milk And a mangerful of hay; Enough for Him, whom Angels Fall down before, The ox and ass and camel Which adore.

What can I give Him,
Poor as I am? —
If I were a Shepherd
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man
I would do my part, —
Yet what I can I give Him, —
Give my heart.

Words: Christina Rossetti (1830-94) Music: Harold Darke (1888-1976)

2nd READING Jeremiah 1.4-10

Jeremiah speaks of a prophet's calling and commission

CHOIR How lovely are the messengers that preach us the gospel of

peace.

To all the nations is gone forth the sound of their words, throughout all the lands their glad tidings.

Words: Romans 10.15, 18 Music: Felix Mendelssohn (1809-47)

3rd READING Mark 1.1-8

St John the Baptist calls God's people to prepare for the coming of the Christ.

CHOIR

Softly a light is stealing, Sweetly a maiden sings, Ever wakeful, ever wistful, Watching faithfuly, thankfully, Tenderly her King of kings.

My soul doth magnify, Doth magnify the Lord: And my spirit hath rejoiced, Rejoiced in God my Saviour.

Mary her song to Jesus Softly serenely sings: "I will love you, I will serve you, May my lullaby glorify, Magnify my King of kings".

Lullaby, lullaby.

Words: St Luke 1:44-56 Music: Andrew Carter (b. 1939)

4th READING

Luke 1.26-38

The Blessed Virgin Mary gives her free assent to participate in God's redeeming work.

ALL

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 all the 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 Immanuel!

Words: Philip Brooks (1835-93) Music: H. Walford Davies (1869-1941)

5th READING

Luke 2.1-20

The Evangelist Luke relates an account of the birth of Jesus and of human response.

CHOIR

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining, It is the night of the dear saviour's birth. Long lay the world in sin and error pining. Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices, For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn. Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices! O night divine, O night when Christ was born; O night divine, O night, O night divine.

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming, With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand. So, led by light of a star sweetly gleaming Here came the wise men from the Orient land. The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger; In all our trials born to be our friend. He knows our need, to our weakness no stranger; Behold your king! Before him lowly bend! Behold your king! Your king, before him bend!

Truly he taught us to love one another;
His law is love and his Gospel is peace.
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother,
And in his Name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise his holy Name.
Christ is the Lord, then ever, ever praise we,
His power and glory evermore proclaim,
His power and glory ever, ever more proclaim.

Words: Placide Cappeau (1808-87) Music: Adolphe Adam (1803-56), arr. Rutter (b. 1945)

6th READING John 1:1-14

St John speaks of the mystery of the Incarnation

CHOIR Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,

By, by, lully, lullay.

Lullay, 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 sing, By, by, lully, lullay.

Herod the King, in his raging, Charged he hath this day; His men of might, in his own sight, All children young, to slay.

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, And ever mourn and say; For Thy parting, nor say nor sing, By, by, lully, lullay.

> Words: 16th Century Trad. English Music: Martin Shaw (1875-1958)

ADDRESS The Acting Chaplain

ALL 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...

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above!
Glory to God, glory in the highest:

O come, let us adore Him ...

Words: Latin 18thc tr. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880) & others Music: J.F. Wade (1711-86)

Please remain standing

VESPER RESPONSORY

Priest: Judah and Jerusalem, fear not, nor be dismayed;

People: Tomorrow go ye forth, and God will be with you.

Priest: Stand ye still, and ye shall see the salvation of the Lord.

People: Tomorrow go ye forth, and God will be with you.

Priest: Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

People: Tomorrow go ye forth, and God will be with you.

Priest: We wait for thy loving-kindness, O God:

People: In the midst of thy temple.

THE COLLECTS

Priest: 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 Ghost, one God, world without end.

People: Amen.

Priest: Almighty and most merciful God, we remember before you all

poor and neglected persons whom it would be easy for us to forget: the homeless and the destitute, the old and the sick, and all who have none to care for them. Help us to heal those who are broken in body or spirit, and turn their sorrow into joy. Grant this, Father, for the love of your Son, who for our

sake became poor, Jesus Christ our Lord.

People: Amen.

Priest: Almighty God, who didst wonderfully create, and yet more

wonderfully restored the dignity of human nature in thy Son Jesus Christ: Grant that as he came to share in our humanity, so we may share in the life of Christ's divinity; who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for

ever and ever.

People: Amen.

ADVENT BLESSING

Priest: The Sun of Righteousness shine upon you and scatter the

darkness from before your path; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among

you, and remain with you always.

People: Amen.

Priest: Let us bless the Lord. People: Thanks be to God.

ALL Hark! The herald angels sing,

"Glory to the new-born King, peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled." Joyful, all ye nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies; with the angelic hosts proclaim,

"Christ is born in Bethlehem!" Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord; late in time behold him come, offspring of a virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail, the incarnate Deity, pleased as one of us to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel! Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings, Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die, born to raise each child of earth, born to give us second birth. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-88) Music: Felix Mendelssohn (1809-47)

ORGAN POSTLUDE - Prelude in G Major – BWV 541

Acting Chaplain: Revd Prof Robert Gilbert Director of Music: Dr Jonathan White Senior Organ Scholar: Adam Tomkinson Junior Organ Scholar: Edmund Smith

One License: A-736698