

The Chapel of Selwyn College, Cambridge COLLEGE CAROL SERVICES – CHRISTMAS 2023



THURSDAY 30 NOVEMBER at 6:30pm SUNDAY 3 DECEMBER at 6:00pm

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Cover image: detail of a stained-glass window in Selwyn College Chapel; text from Psalm 19: 4 *'Their sound is gone out into all lands'*. photo by Howard Beaumont, Deputy IT Manager

¶ ORGAN MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICES

played by Adam Field ARCO, Percy Young Senior Organ Scholar

Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme (BWV 645) – J. S. Bach (1685-1750) Carol – Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958) Noël Nouvelet – William Lloyd Webber (1914-1982) Es ist ein Ros entsprungen – Johannes Brahms (1833-1897) God rest ye merry, gentlemen – William Lloyd Webber (1914-1982)

¶ CAROL ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

words: Mrs C. F. Alexander (1818-1895) music: H. J. Gauntlett (1805-1876), arr. Sarah MacDonald (b. 1968)



1 SOLO

Once in royal David's city Stood a lowly cattle shed, Where a mother laid her baby In a manger for his bed: Mary was that mother mild Jesus Christ her little child.

2 ALL

He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and Lord of all, And his shelter was a stable, And his cradle was a stall. With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3

And through all his wondrous childhood He would honour and obey, Love and watch the lowly maiden, In whose gentle arms he lay: Christian children all must be Mild, obedient, good as he.

4

And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his own redeeming love. For that child so dear and gentle Is our Lord in heaven above, And he leads his children on To the place where he is gone.

5

Not in that poor lowly stable, With the oxen standing by, We shall see him; but in heaven, Set at God's right hand on high; Where like stars his children crowned All in white shall wait around.

¶ BIDDING PRAYER

Dean Beloved in Christ,

of Chapel

as we enter, eager and expectant, into this season of Advent, looking forward to the birth of the Christ child, and as we await the great festival of Christmas, let us prepare ourselves that we may be shown its true meaning.

Let us hear, in lessons from Holy Scripture, how the prophets of Israel foretold that God would visit and redeem his waiting people. Let us rejoice, in our carols and hymns, that the good purpose of God is being mightily fulfilled. Let us celebrate the promise that our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, will bring all people and all things into the glory of God's eternal kingdom.

But first let us pray for the needs of his whole world; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for unity within the Church he came to build, in our nation, in this University and City of Cambridge, and in this College founded to the perpetuation of the name and work of Bishop George Augustus Selwyn:

And let us at this time remember in Christ's name the poor and the helpless, the cold, the hungry, and the oppressed; the sick in body and in mind, and all who mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; and all who know not the loving kindness of God.

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-one can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom 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, 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. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

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

Please sit.

All

CHOIR DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH (*Thursday and Sunday*) words: G. R. Woodward (1848-1934)

music: 16thC French, arr. Mack Wilberg (b. 1955) organ part by Peter Stevens (b. 1987)

Ding Dong! merrily on highE'en so here below, belowIn heaven the bells are ringing;Let steeple bells be swungen;Ding, dong! verily the skyAnd i-o, i-o, i-oIs riven with angel singing.By priest and people be sungen.Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

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

¶ FIRST LESSON

read by Belinda Harrison, Choral Exhibitioner, Newnham (*Thursday*) Wendy Evans, Domestic Bursar, Newnham (*Sunday*)

The Prophet proclaims the good news to a people in exile. (Isaiah 40: 1-8)

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God. Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins. The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God. Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain: And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it. The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field: The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

¶ CHOIR IN DULCI JUBILO (Thursday) COME TO BETHLEHEM (Sunday)

words: German traditional, tr. Robert Pearsall (1795-1856) music: German traditional, arr. Francis Brown (b. 1999)

In dulci jubilo (*in quiet joy*) Let us our homage shew: Our heart's joy reclineth In praesepio; (*in a manger*) And like a bright star shineth Matris in gremio, (*in the mother's lap*) Alpha es et O! (*Alpha and Omega*)

COME TO BETHLEHEM (Sunday)

words: Dom Gregory Murray (1905-1992) music: Peter Warlock (1894-1930) from his 'Capriol Suite'

Come to Bethlehem and see the new-born King; Come and lay your heart before him while you sing. Lo, the God of earth and heaven, Lord of all, Lies within the manger of an ox's stall. O patris caritas! (*Father's caring*) O Nati lenitas! (*newborn's mildness*) Deeply were we stained. Per nostra crimina: (*by our sins*) But thou for us hast gained Coelorum gaudia, (*heavenly joy*) O that we were there!

O Jesu parvule, (*tiny Jesus*) My heart is sore for thee! Hear me, I beseech thee, O puer optime; (*best of boys*) My praying let it reach thee, O princeps gloriae. (*prince of glory*) Trahe me post te. (*draw me to you*)

Ubi sunt gaudia, (where by joys) If that they be not there? There are Angels singing Nova cantica; (new songs) And there the bells are ringing In Regis curia. (at the King's court) O that we were there! Born of God the Father in the bliss above, Born a baby in a stable for our love. Lord of all creation 'ere our race began. Loves to be and calls himself 'The Son of Man'.

Holy Mary, Virgin Mother, gave him birth,See her meekly kneel before him on the earth.Let us kneel with her and lovingly adoreChrist her son, our God and King, for ever more.

¶ SECOND LESSON

read by Sarah Akande, undergraduate, Selwyn (*Thursday*) Jennifer Phillips, Bursar, Selwyn (*Sunday*)

The prophet foretells the coming of the Saviour. (Isaiah 9: 2, 6-7)

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.

¶ CAROL IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

words: Edmund H. Sears (1810-1876) music: Arthur Sullivan (1842-1900); arr. Sarah MacDonald (b. 1968)



1

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.

2

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.

3

But 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; — Oh hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the angels sing!

4

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.

¶ THIRD LESSON

read by Lachlan Rooney, undergraduate, Selwyn (*Thursday*) Daria Zhurat, Accounts Officer, Selwyn (*Sunday*)

The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown. (Isaiah 11: 1-9)

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.

¶ CHOIR O HOLY NIGHT (Thursday) I SYNG OF A MAIDEN (Sunday)

O HOLY NIGHT (*Thursday*)

words: J. S. Dwight (1813-1893) music: Adolphe Adam (1803-1856); arr. Sarah MacDonald (b. 1968)

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.

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming, With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand; Led by the light of a star s0 sweetly gleaming, Here come the wise men from Orient land. The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger, In all our trials born to be our friend. He knew your need, he guarded us from danger; Behold your King, before the lowly bend.

I SYNG OF A MAYDEN (Sunday)

words: Anonymous 15thC music: Kathleen Allan (b. 1989)

I sing of a maiden That is makeless, (*matchless*) king of all kings to her son she ches. (*chose*)

He came all so still There his mother was As dew in April, That falleth on the gras.

He came all so still To his mother's bower As dew in April, That falleth on the flower.

He came all so still There his mother lay As dew in April, That falleth on the spray.

Mother and maiden Was never none but she: Well may such a lady God's mother be. Angelus ad virginem, Subintrans in conclave, Virginis formidinem Demulcens, inquit "Ave!" The angel came to the Virgin, entering secretly into her room; calming the Virgin's fear, he said, "Hail!"

Eia Mater Domini, Quae pacem reddidisti Angelis et homini Cum Christum genuisti! Hail, Mother of our Lord, who brought peace back to angels and men when you bore Christ!

¶ FOURTH LESSON

read by Alexandre Garziglia, Ordinand, Selwyn (*Thursday*) Lucy Emanuel, Chapel Warden, Selwyn (*Sunday*)

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary. (St Luke 1: 26-35, 38)

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.

¶ CHOIR AWAY IN A MANGER and MYN LYKING (*Thursday*) **A HYMN TO THE VIRGIN** (*Sunday*)

AWAY IN A MANGER (Thursday)

words Anonymous 19thC music: W. J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921); arr. Philip Moore (b.1943)

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 cradle till 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.

MYN LYKING (*Thursday, cont'd*) words: Anonymous 15thC music: R. R. Terry (1864-1938)

I saw a fair maiden, sytten and sing, She lulled a little child a sweet lording:

Lullay, myn lyking, my dere sonne, my sweeting, Lullay, my dere herte, myn own dere derling.

That very Lord is he that made alle thing Of alle lordis he is Lord, of alle kynges Kyng.

Lullay, myn lyking...

There was mickle (*much*) melody at that chylde's birth, All that were in heav'nly bliss, they made mickle mirth.

Lullay, myn lyking...

Angels bright sang their song to that chyld, Blyssid be thou, and so be she, so meek and so mild.

Lullay, myn lyking...

A HYMN TO THE VIRGIN (Sunday)

words: Anonymous 14thC music: Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

Of one that is so fair and bright, Velut maris stella (*Like a star of the sea*) Brighter than the day is light, Parens et puella (*Mother and maiden*) I cry to thee, thou see to me, Lady, pray thy Son for me, Tam pia (*so pure*) That I may come to thee, Maria! (*Mary*)

All this world was forlorn, Eva peccatrice (*because of Eve, a sinner*) Till our Lord was y-born, De te genetrice (*through you, his mother*) With *ave* it went away, Darkest night, and comes the day, Salutis (*of salvation*) The well springeth out of thee, Virtutis. (*of virtue*)

Lady, flow'r of everything, Rosa sine spina (*rose without thorn*) Thou bare Jesu, Heaven's King, Gratia divina (*by divine grace*) Of all thou bear'st the prize, Lady, queen of paradise, Electa (*chosen*) Maid mild, mother Es Effecta. (*you are made*)

Please stand.

¶ CAROL O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

words: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893) music: trad. English arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958) descant: Thomas Armstrong (1898-1994)



1

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.

2

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 wondering love.

Please sit.

3

How silently, how silently, The wondrous gift is given! So God imparts to human hearts The blessings of his heaven. No ear may hear his coming; But in this world of sin Where meek souls will receive him, Still the dear Christ enters in.

4

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.

¶ FIFTH LESSON

read by Thomas Niblett, Chapel Warden, Selwyn (*Thursday*) Vicki Crook, Master's Assistant, Selwyn (*Sunday*)

St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus. (St Luke 2: 1-7)

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar 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 Judea, 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.

¶ CHOIR O MAGNUM MYSTERIUM (Thursday) SILENT NIGHT (Sunday)

O MAGNUM MYSTERIUM (*Thursday*)

words: Responsory for Christmas Day music: Nicholas White (b. 1967)

O magnum mysterium, et admirabile sacramentum, ut animalia viderent Dominum natum, iacentem in praesepio! Beata Virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Jesum Christum. Alleluia!

O great mystery, and wonderful sacrament, that animals should see the newborn Lord, lying in a manger! Blessed is the virgin whose womb was worthy to bear the Lord, Jesus Christ. Alleluia!

SILENT NIGHT (*Sunday*) words: Joseph Mohr (1792-1848); tr. G. B. Timms (1910-1997) music: Franz Gruber (1787-1863); arr. Ronny Krippner (b. 1980)

Silent night! Holy night! Heav'n is near, earth is bright, Angel songs are heard above As the Child of peace and love Sleeps in Mary's arms.

Silent night! Holy night! Skies are clear, stars are bright, Now the shepherds wend their way, Homage to this Child to pay: He is Christ the Lord.

Silent night! Holy night! Christ is here, all is light, Shadows of the past are gone With the advent of the Son, Born to save us all.

¶ SIXTH LESSON

read by Adam Field, Percy Young Senior Organ Scholar, Selwyn (*Thursday*) Joel Kandiah, MCR President, Selwyn (*Sunday*)

The shepherds go to the manger. (St Luke 2: 8-20)

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. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

Please stand.

CAROL SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW words: Edward Caswall (1814-1878) music: John Goss (1800-1880); descant: David Willcocks (1919-2015) Hail, re-demp-tion's Hail, thou e - ver bless-ed morn; hap - py dawn; ru - sa-lem. Sing through all Christ is born in Beth-le - hem. Ie -

- See, amid the winter's snow, Born for us on Earth below, See, the tender Lamb appears, Promised from eternal years. Hail, thou ever blessed morn, Hail redemption's happy dawn, Sing through all Jerusalem, Christ is born in Bethlehem.
- 2 Lo, within a manger liesHe who built the starry skies;He who, throned in height sublime,Sits among the cherubim.Hail...

UPPER VOICES

3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say, What your joyful news today Wherefore have ye left your sheep On the lowly mountain steep? *Hail*...

LOWER VOICES

4 "As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a wondrous light: Angels singing 'Peace on earth' Told us of the Saviour's birth." Hail...

ALL

5 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child, By thy face so meek and mild, Teach us to resemble thee, In thy sweet humility. *Hail*...

Please sit.

¶ SEVENTH LESSON

read byRoger Mosey, Master, Selwyn (Thursday)Alison Rose, Principal, Newnham (Sunday)

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus. (St Matthew 2: 1-12)

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea 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 him. 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 Judea: 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.

¶ CHOIR NOVA, NOVA! (Thursday) LOVE HAS COME (Sunday)

NOVA, NOVA! (<i>Thursday</i>) words: Anonymous 15thC music: Iain Farrington (b. 1977)	When the maiden saw all this, She was sore abashed, ywis, Lest that she had done amiss.
Nova! Nova! (News! News!)	Then said the angel: "Dread not you,
Gabriel of high degree,	You shall conceive in all virtue
He came down from the Trinity	A child whose name shall be Jesu."
From Nazareth to Galilee,	
	Then said the maid: "Verily,
He met a maiden in a place;	I am your servant truly,
He kneeled down before her face;	Ecce ancilla Domini."
He said: "Hail, Mary, full of grace!"	(behold the handmaid of the Lord)

LOVE HAS COME (Sunday)

words: Sharon Grenham-Thompson (b. 1966) music: Sarah MacDonald (b. 1968)

Beneath the wooden door A gentle light is peeping, Deep within the hay A tiny child is sleeping, And carried on the wind The scent of hope is creeping, For love has come to dwell on earth.

High upon a hill The angel song, astounding Shepherds round the fire, All heaven is resounding. Hosannas fill the air With joyful chords abounding, For love has come to rise on earth. Beneath the eastern sky Philosophers are kneeling, The starlight overhead The promised peace revealing. As all around the world The broken hearts are healing, For love has come to reign on earth.

A tale from long ago, The centuries still turning, A world so lost and torn Our lives adrift and yearning. But though the way is dark, The guiding light's still burning, For love has never left the earth.

So hear the people's praise, The joyful bells a-ringing, Receive the gift of grace The new-born Saviour's bringing. Let all creation dance And join our voices singing That Christmas is upon the earth!

Please stand.

During the singing of the next carol, the congregation's candles will be lit. Please take special care, and beware dripping wax.

If in doubt, blow it out.

¶ CAROL O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

words: Latin probably 13thC; tr. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880) music: Anonymous 18thC; descant: David Willcocks (1919-2015)



3

1

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, (3x) Christ the Lord.*

2

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...* See how the shepherds, Summoned to his cradle, Leaving their flocks, draw nigh With lowly fear; We too will thither Bend our joyful footsteps: *O come, let us adore him...*

4

Child for us sinners Poor and in the manger, Fain we embrace thee, With awe and love; Who would not love thee, Loving us so dearly? *O come, let us adore him...*

5

Sing choirs of angels, Sing in exultation, Sing, all ye citizens Of heaven above; Glory to God In the highest: *O come, let us adore him...*

¶ EIGHTH LESSON

read by Arabella Milbank Robinson, Dean of Chapel, Selwyn (*Thursday and Sunday*)

St John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation. (St John 1: 1-14)

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: who 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.

¶ CAROL HARK, THE HERALD ANGELS SING

words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788) music: Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847); descant: Sarah MacDonald (b. 1968)



- 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 th'angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem. Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the new-born King!
- 2 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, th'incarnate Deity! Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel. *Hark the herald...*
- 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 man no more may die:
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth. *Hark the herald...*

¶ COLLECTS AND BLESSING

Dean We wait for thy loving kindness, O Lord

All In the midst of thy temple.

Dean Let us pray.

Dean 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 Ghost, one God, world without end.

All Amen.

Dean Go forth into the world in peace;
be of good courage; hold fast that which is good;
render to no-one evil for evil; strengthen the faint-hearted;
support the weak; help the afflicted; honour one another;
love and serve the Lord, rejoicing in the power of the Holy Ghost.
And the blessing of God Almighty,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost,
be upon you, and remain with you always.

All Amen.

Please remain standing as the choir and ministers leave the chapel.

¶ ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Vom Himmel hoch, da komm ich her (BWV 606) – J. S. Bach (1685-1750) Toccata 'Vom Himmel hoch' – Garth Edmundson (1892-1971)

(Vom Himmel hoch is a German Christmas hymn, composed by Martin Luther in 1534. In English, the title is 'From Heaven above to earth I come'.)

Please extinguish your candle before you leave your seat.

Please join us for mulled wine and mince pies in the hall after the service.

¶ CHRISTMAS COLLECTIONS

We have spent so much of this term filled with concern and compassion for the situation in Israel, Palestine, and Gaza. Collections will be taken after these services for **The Jerusalem and the Middle East Church Association** (cafonline.org). This association supports the ministries of the Episcopal Diocese of Jerusalem throughout the Holy Land, including the work of the Al-Ahli hospital in Gaza and many other ministries of healthcare, education, and reconciliation.

Leaving college with food left over in your kitchens? You are invited to bring unopened (and in-date) tins or packets to be passed on to **Cambridge City Foodbank**, providing emergency food provisions to those in crisis (registered charity no. 1149883). The collecting boxes in the antechapel will remain in place until Saturday 9 December.

¶ NOTICES

Thanks are due to all who have supported and contributed to the rich and diverse life of the Chapel over the past year. Special thanks to those who have given their time and talents to our carol services and their preparation, especially:

The Director of Music, the Organ Scholar, and the Chapel Choir for preparing and leading the music; and Caille Sugarman-Banaszak, Choir Administrator.

All readers;

The chapel wardens, sacristans, live-streamers, and ordinands who have staffed these services and given their time to prepare the chapel for them;

The Conference and Catering Department for the mulled wine and mince pies, and the Housekeeping Department for moving the extra chairs.

✤ Rebecca Wilson, Chapel Administrator, for all her assistance.

Arabella Milbank Robinson Dean of Chapel & Chaplain