

ADVENT LESSONS & CAROLS

ST. PAUL'S ON THE GREEN | DECEMBER 10, 2023 – 5:00PM

PRELUDE

Chorale Prelude "Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme" BWV 645 - J.S. Bach (1685– 1750)



RESPONSORY

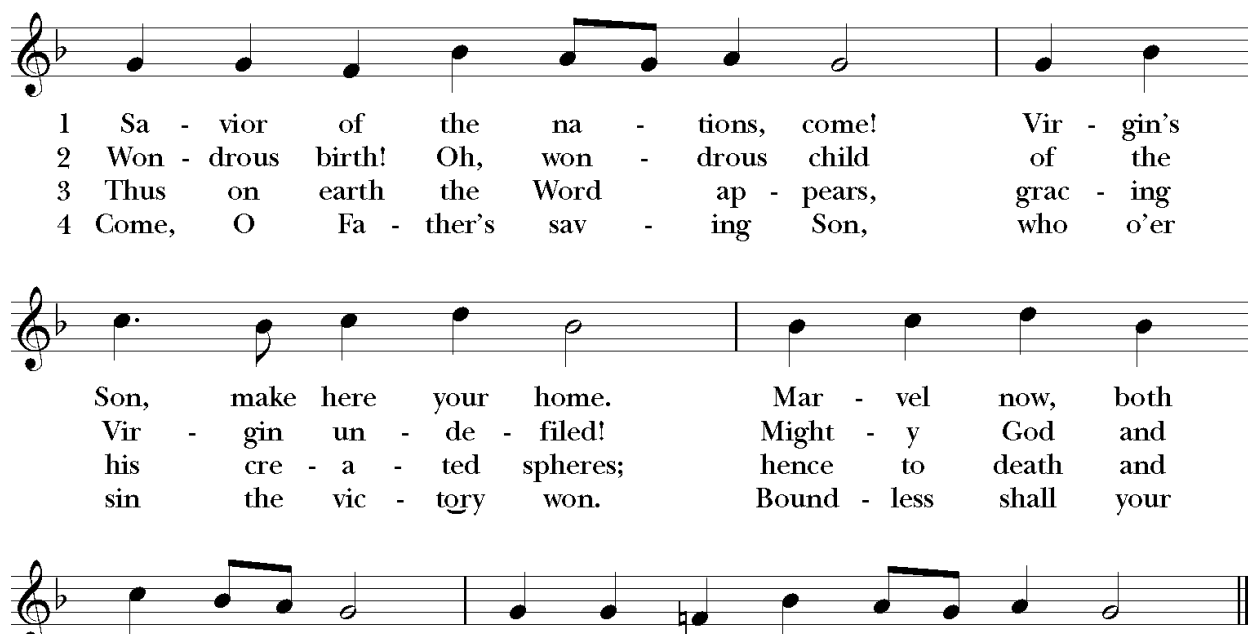
Please stand as the bell sounds. The Choir begins the Responsory from the Lady Chapel.

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.

Words: Matins Responsory for the First Sunday of Advent
Music: Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1514-1594)

HYMN IN PROCESSION

The first verse of the hymn is introduced by the Choir in its original German language and setting.



1 Sa - vior of the na - tions, come! Vir - gin's
2 Won - drous birth! Oh, won - drous child of the
3 Thus on earth the Word ap - pears, grac - ing
4 Come, O Fa - ther's sav - ing Son, who o'er

Son, make here your home. Mar - vel now, both
Vir - gin un - de - filed! Might - y God and
his cre - a - ted spheres; hence to death and
sin the vic - tory won. Bound - less shall your

heaven and earth, that the Lord chose such a birth.
Ma - ry's son, ea - ger now his race to run!
hell de - scends, then the heaven - ly throne a - scends.
king - dom be; grant that we its glo - ries see.

Words: Martin Luther (1483-1546) after Ambrose of Milan (340-397); tr. William M. Reynolds (1812-1876) and James Waring McCrady (b. 1938)
Music: *Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland*, melody from Erfurt Enchiridia, 1524; harm. Melchior Vulpus (1560?-1616)

THE BIDDING

Dear People of God: In the season of Advent, it is our joy to prepare ourselves to hear once more the message of the Angels, to go to Bethlehem and see the Son of God lying in a manger. Let us hear and heed in Holy Scripture the story of God's loving purpose and let us look forward to the yearly remembrance of Christ's birth with hymns and songs of praise.

But first, let us pray for the needs of his whole world, for peace and justice on earth, for the unity and mission of all people of faith throughout the world, and especially in this city.

Let us pray:

O God of light inaccessible, enfold the poor and helpless, the cold, the hungry and the oppressed, the sick and those who mourn, the lonely and unloved, the aged and little children, and all who have lost faith. We join in prayer with the whole multitude which no one can number, whose hope is in the Word made flesh, with whom, we are made one for evermore, through Christ, our Lord. **Amen.**

FIRST LESSON *seated*

Genesis 3:1-5

Now the serpent was more crafty than any other wild animal that the Lord God had made. He said to the woman, 'Did God say, "You shall not eat from any tree in the garden"?' The woman said to the serpent, 'We may eat of the fruit of the trees in the garden; but God said, "You shall not eat of the fruit of the tree that is in the middle of the garden, nor shall you touch it, or you shall die."' But the serpent said to the woman, 'You will not die; for God knows that when you eat of it your eyes will be opened, and you will be like God, knowing good and evil.'

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the People.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL *seated, sung by the Choir*

Adam lay ybounden

John Ireland (1879-1962)
Words: 15th Century English Carol

Adam lay ybounden (bound),
Bounden in a bond:
Four thousand winter
Thought he not too long.

And all was for an apple,
An apple that he took,
As clerkès (clergy) finden
Written in their book.

Nè had the apple taken been,
The apple taken been,
Ne had never our lady
Abeen heavenè (heavenly) queen.

Blessèd be the time
That apple taken was,
Therefore we moun (must) singen,
Deo gracias!

A shoot shall come out from the stock of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his roots. The spirit of the Lord shall rest on him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and the fear of the Lord. His delight shall be in the fear of the Lord. He shall not judge by what his eyes see, or decide by what his ears hear; but with righteousness he shall judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth; he shall strike the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips he shall kill the wicked. Righteousness shall be the belt around his waist, and faithfulness the belt around his loins. The wolf shall live with the lamb, the leopard shall lie down with the kid, the calf and the lion and the fatling together, and a little child shall lead them. The cow and the bear shall graze, their young shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. The nursing child shall play over the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put its hand on the adder's den. They will not hurt or destroy on all my holy mountain; for the earth will be full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the People.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL *sung by the Choir*

Riu Riu Chiu

Spanish carol, arr Sarah MacDonald (b. 1968)

Ríu, ríu, chíu, la guarda ribera,
Dios guardó el lobo de nuestra cordera.

Ríu, ríu, chíu, guardian of the river,
God has saved our lamb from the wolf.

El lobo rabioso la quiso morder
Mas Dios Poderoso la supo defender
Quísola hacer que no pudiese pecar
Ni aun original esta virgen no tuviera.

The rabid wolf wanted to bite our Lady,
but Almighty God knew how to defend her
He willed to make her unable to sin
even original sin this virgin did not have.

Este qu'es nacido es el gran monarca;
Christo patriarcha de carne vestido.
Hanos redimido con se hazer chiquito;
Aunque era infinito, finito se hiziera.

The one who is born is the Great Monarch
Christ the Patriarch clothed in flesh
He has redeemed us by making himself small
Though he was infinite he became finite.

Muchas profesias lo han profetizado;
Y aún en nuestros días lo hemos al canzado.
A Dios humanado vemos en el suelo;
Y al hombre en el cielo porque Él lo quisiera.

Many prophecies foretold him,
And in our days, we have seen them fulfilled.
We see God made human on earth,
And man in heaven, because He so wanted it.

Comfort, O comfort my people, says your God. Speak tenderly to Jerusalem, and cry to her that she has served her term, that her penalty is paid, that she has received from the Lord's hand double for all her sins. A voice cries out: 'In the wilderness prepare the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God. Every valley shall be lifted up, and every mountain and hill be made low; the uneven ground shall become level, and the rough places a plain. Then the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all people shall see it together, for the mouth of the Lord has spoken.' A voice says, 'Cry out!' And I said, 'What shall I cry?' All people are grass, their constancy is like the flower of the field. The grass withers, the flower fades, when the breath of the Lord blows upon it; surely the people are grass. The grass withers, the flower fades; but the word of our God will stand for ever. Get you up to a high mountain, O Zion, herald of good tidings; lift up your voice with strength, O Jerusalem, herald of good tidings, lift it up, do not fear; say to the cities of Judah, 'Here is your God!' See, the Lord God comes with might, and his arm rules for him, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him. He will feed his flock like a shepherd; he will gather the lambs in his arms, and carry them in his bosom, and gently lead the mother sheep.'

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the People.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL *standing, sung by all*

The first verse of the hymn is introduced by the Cantor in its original Swedish language and setting.



1 Pre - pare the way, O Zi - on, your Christ is draw - ing near!
 2 He brings God's rule, O Zi - on; he comes from heaven a - bove.
 3 Fling wide your gates, O Zi - on; your Sa - vior's rule em - brace.



Let ev - ery hill and val - ley a lev - el way ap - pear.
 His rule is peace and free - dom, and jus - tice, truth, and love.
 His tid - ings of sal - va - tion pro - claim in ev - ery place.



Greet One who comes in glo - ry, fore - told in sa - cred sto - ry.
 Lift high your praise re - sound - ing, for grace and joy a - bound - ing.
 All lands will bow be - fore him, their voic - es will a - dore him.



Refrain
 Oh, blest is Christ that came in God's most ho - ly name.

Words: Frans Mikael Franzen (1772-1847); tr. composite; adapt. Charles P. Price (1920-1999)

Music: *Bereden väg för Herran*, melody from *Then Svenska Psalmboken*, 1697; harm. *Koralbok för Svenska Kyrkan*, 1939, alt.

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent by God to a town in Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin engaged to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. The virgin's name was Mary. And he came to her and said, 'Greetings, favoured one! The Lord is with you.' But she was much perplexed by his words and pondered what sort of greeting this might be. The angel said to her, 'Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favour with God. And now, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you will name him Jesus. He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Most High, and the Lord God will give to him the throne of his ancestor David. He will reign over the house of Jacob for ever, and of his kingdom there will be no end.' Mary said to the angel, 'How can this be, since I am a virgin?' The angel said to her, 'The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be holy; he will be called Son of God. And now, your relative Elizabeth in her old age has also conceived a son; and this is the sixth month for her who was said to be barren. For nothing will be impossible with God.' Then Mary said, 'Here am I, the servant of the Lord; let it be with me according to your word.' Then the angel departed from her.'

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the People.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL *seated, sung by the Choir*

Hymn to the Virgin

Benjamin Britten (b. 1900-1976)

Of one that is so fair and bright
 Brighter than the day is light,
 I cry to thee, thou see to me,
 Lady pray thy Son for me,
 That I may come to thee.
 All this world was forlorn
 Till our Lord was yborn
 With "ave" it went away darkest night,
 and comes the day
 the well springeth out of thee.
 Lady, flower of everything,
 Thou bare Jesu, Heaven's King.
 Of all thou bearest the prize,
 Lady, queen of paradise,
 Maid mild, mother *es effecta*.

Velut maris stella (as the star of the sea)
Parens et puella: (parent and daughter)
Tampia, (How holy!)

Maria!
Eva peccatrice, (Eve the sinner)
De te genetrix. (from you the mother)
Salutis; (Greetings)

Virtutis. (Virtue)
Rosa sine spina, (rose without thorns)
Gratia divina: (esteemed goddess)
Electa (the chosen one)

Effecta. (is complete)

Jesus said: "You are the salt of the earth; but if salt has lost its taste, how can its saltiness be restored? It is no longer good for anything, but is thrown out and trampled under foot. You are the light of the world. A city built on a hill cannot be hidden. No one after lighting a lamp puts it under the bushel basket, but on the lampstand, and it gives light to all in the house. In the same way, let your light shine before others, so that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father in heaven."

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the People.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL *sung by the Choir*

Keep your lamps

Spiritual, arr. Andre Thomas

Keep your lamps trimmed and burning, the time is drawing nigh.
Children don't get weary 'til your work is done.
Christian journey soon be over, the time is drawing nigh.
Keep your lamps trimmed and burning, the time is drawing nigh.

I declare to you, brothers and sisters, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, nor does the perishable inherit the imperishable. Listen, I tell you a mystery: We will not all sleep, but we will all be changed—in a flash, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed. For the perishable must clothe itself with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality. When the perishable has been clothed with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality, then the saying that is written will come true: “Death has been swallowed up in victory. Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting?” The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my dear brothers and sisters, stand firm. Let nothing move you. Always give yourselves fully to the work of the Lord, because you know that your labor in the Lord is not in vain.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the People.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL

seated, sung by the Choir

The Morning Trumpet

American traditional, arr. Denise Kimble

Oh, when shall I see Jesus and reign with Him above
And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning
And from the flowing fountain drink everlasting love
And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning

Shout Oh Glory, for I shall mount above the sky
When I hear the trumpet sound in that morning

When shall I be delivered from this vain world of sin
And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning
And with my blessed Jesus drink endless pleasures in
And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning

His promises are faithful, a righteous crown he'll give,
And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning
And all his valiant soldiers eternally shall live,
And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning.

After this I looked, and there in heaven a door stood open! And the first voice, which I had heard speaking to me like a trumpet, said, ‘Come up here, and I will show you what must take place after this.’ At once I was in the spirit, and there in heaven stood a throne, with one seated on the throne! And the one seated there looks like jasper and cornelian, and around the throne is a rainbow that looks like an emerald. Around the throne are twenty-four thrones, and seated on the thrones are twenty-four elders, dressed in white robes, with golden crowns on their heads. Coming from the throne are flashes of lightning, and rumblings and peals of thunder, and in front of the throne burn seven flaming torches, which are the seven spirits of God; and in front of the throne there is something like a sea of glass, like crystal. Around the throne, and on each side of the throne, are four living creatures, full of eyes in front and behind: the first living creature like a lion, the second living creature like an ox, the third living creature with a face like a human face, and the fourth living creature like a flying eagle. And the four living creatures, each of them with six wings, are full of eyes all around and inside. Day and night without ceasing they sing, ‘Holy, holy, holy, the Lord God the Almighty, who was and is and is to come.’

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the People.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL *seated, sung by the Choir*

E’en so, Lord Jesus, quickly come

Paul Manz (1919-2009)

Peace to you and grace from him who freed us from our sins,
 who loved us all and shed his blood that we might saved be.
 Sing holy, holy to our Lord, the Lord Almighty God,
 who was and is and is to come, sing holy, holy Lord!
 Rejoice in heaven, all ye that dwell therein,
 rejoice on earth, ye saints below, for Christ is coming soon!
 E’en so, Lord Jesus quickly come and night shall be no more;
 they need no light nor lamp nor sun, for Christ will be their All!

RESPONSORY *seated, sung by the Choir*

Judah and Jerusalem, fear not, nor be dismayed.
 Tomorrow go ye forth, and the Lord, he will be with you.
 Stand ye still, and ye shall see the salvation of the Lord.
 Tomorrow go ye forth, and the Lord, he will be with you.
 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
 Tomorrow go ye forth, and the Lord, he will be with you.

Words: Vesper Responsory for the First Sunday of Advent
 Music: Giovanni Perluigi da Palestrina (1514-1594)

THE LORD’S PRAYER *standing*

As our Savior Christ has taught us, we now pray:
Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your Name,
Your kingdom come, your will be done,

On earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours,
Now and for ever. Amen.

THE VERSICLE & RESPONSE

Officiant:



We wait for thy loving kind - ness, O Lord:

People:



In the midst of thy tem - ple.

THE COLLECT

Let us pray.

Almighty God, give us grace to cast away the works of darkness, and put on the armor of light, now in the time of this mortal life in which your Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious majesty to judge both the living and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal; through him who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

THE WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS *seated*

Supporting the Work of St. Paul's

St. Paul's is fully supported by the contributions of its members and friends.
Visit the address below or click on the QR code to learn more about
the opportunities to give and to make a one-time or sustaining gift
to ensure the enduring and vibrant ministry of this place:

stpaulsnorwalk.org/support



Thank You!

MUSIC AT THE OFFERTORY

The Unexpected Early Hour from *A Winter Breviary*

Reena Esmail (b. 1983)

Words: Rebecca Gayle Howell (b. 1975)

Praise be! praise be!
The dim, the dun, the dark withdraws
Our recluse morning's found.
The river's alive
The clearing provides
Lie down, night sky, lie down.
I feel the cold wind leaving, gone,
I feel the frost's relief.
My tracks in the snow can still be erased
In us, the sun believes.
Winter is, Winter ends,
So the true bird calls.
The rocks cry out
My bones cry out
All the trees applaud.
Ev'ry hard thing lauds.
Lie down, night sky, lie down.
I know the seeding season comes,
I know the ground will spring.
My fate is not night

I don't need to try
Behold! The dawn, within.
Horizon lights across my thoughts,
Horizon lines redraw.
Inside of my throat a rise of the gold
Inside my chest I thaw.
Winter is, Winter ends,
Nothing stays the same.
The moon strikes high,
The sun strikes high and
Now I hear your name:
Earth's Untired Change.
Praise be! praise be!
The unexpected early hour
grows the good light long.
Our darkness ends,
O mercy sun,
Trust can warm us all.
Begin again, again, again,
O may our day begin!

THE BLESSING *standing*

May Christ the Sun of Righteousness shine upon you and scatter the darkness from before your path; and the blessing of God Almighty, Eternal Majesty, Incarnate Word, and Abiding Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always. **Amen.**

HYMN

1 Lo! he comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, once for
 3 Those dear tok - ens of his pas - sion still his
 4 Yea, a - men! let all a - dore thee, high on
 our sal - va - tion slain; thou - sand thou - sand
 daz - zling bo - dy bears, cause of end - less
 thine e - ter - nal throne; Sa - vior, take the
 saints at - tend - ing swell the tri - umph of his
 ex - ul - ta - tion to his ran - somed wor - ship -
 power and glo - ry; claim the king - dom for thine
 train: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 ers; with what rap - ture, with what rap - ture,
 own: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord re - turns to reign.
 with what rap - ture gaze we on those glo - rious scars!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and thou a - lone.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Music: *Hymns*, Thomas Augustine Arne (1710–1778)

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Toccata on "Veni Emmanuel" – Andrew Carter

All are invited to a reception following the service downstairs in the Parish Hall.

THE WORSHIP IS OVER – THE SERVICE BEGINS

ST PAUL'S ON THE GREEN – 60 EAST AVE., NORWALK, CT 06851

Contact us at: 203-847-2806 info@stpaulsnorwalk.org

All music in this leaflet is printed with permission from OneLicense.net, License #A-709109

Psalms: © Order of Saint Helena, used by permission

Cover artwork by Thomas Ingmire, from the St. John's Bible