



"The Adoration of the Shepherds" (1712) by Paolo de Matteis (1662-1728)
Virginia Museum of Fine Arts; Richmond, VA

CANDLELIGHT SERVICE OF LESSONS AND CAROLS

This Service of Lessons and Carols, modeled after the service started at King's College Chapel, Cambridge, in 1918, celebrates the birth of Jesus Christ by weaving together the music of anthems and carols with the reading of Scripture Lessons that tell the story of salvation. The story begins with the words of the prophets, moves through the story of Christ's nativity, to the response of the world symbolized by the visits of the shepherds and the magi, who signify the most humble and exalted of humanity. As the procession of readers and the Christ candle itself move toward the front of the sanctuary, we remember the unfolding of the Word in the long story of God's movement through history.

Childcare is available. Please ask an usher for directions. If your child becomes restless or noisy during worship, please find your way to our childcare location or Chapel so that your youngster does not disturb other worshippers.

In the Order of Worship that follows, an asterisk (*) invites all to stand; items in **bold type face** indicate that the congregation participates in word or song.

DECEMBER 16, 2018

PARTICIPANTS IN THIS SERVICE

PASTORS

Kimberly L. Clayton, Douglas T. King, Rebekah McLeod Hutto, Adam D. Gorman, *Ministers*
Hannah F. Allred, Brian K. Ballard, Joshua H. Narcisse, *Student Ministers*

MINISTRY OF MUSIC

Keith S. Tóth, *Minister of Music*
Daniel Kirk-Foster, *Assisting Organist*

CHANCEL CHOIR

Soprano: Meg Cutting, Alina Lee, Isabella Livorni, Tonna L. Miller-Vallés, Artemisz Polonyi, Catherine Thorpe, Elizabeth Van Os. *Alto:* Sónia Batten, Agueda Fernández-Abad, Allison Gish, Jessica Kimple, Mary Runyan Marathe, Melissa Raymond. *Tenor:* Sean Clark, Richard Liebowitz, Jeremy Little, Johnny Maldonado, Jeffrey Taveras. *Bass:* William S. Crutchfield III, Daniel Hoy, Scott Lindroth, Ryan Stoudt, Nathaniel Sullivan.

You Are Welcome to Attend and Join
THE BRICK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

{founded 1767}

We are a 1,700-member community of faith, grounded in the Reformed tradition. We worship and grow in faith together at 11 a.m. on Sunday mornings. We serve neighbors near and far through mission and volunteer activities that address many causes of suffering in our world. We love, help, and comfort one another in happiness and sorrow.

SCHEDULE OF WORSHIP FOR CHRISTMAS 2018

DECEMBER 24

11:00 A.M.

CHRISTMAS EVE

CHRISTMAS PAGEANT

9:30 P.M.

10:00 P.M.

CHRISTMAS EVE PRE-SERVICE MUSIC
TRADITIONAL CHRISTMAS EVE SERVICE
OF HOLY COMMUNION
Rev. Dr. Kimberly Clayton preaching

DECEMBER 25

11:00 A.M.

CHRISTMAS DAY

CHRISTMAS DAY COMMUNION SERVICE
Rev. Dr. Kimberly Clayton preaching

THE BRICK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Parish House: 62 East 92nd Street, New York, New York 10128-1398 | On the web at www.brickchurch.org
phone: 212-289-4400 email addresses: brickchurch.org/contact

PRELUDE

Jean Langlais (1907-1991)

“La Nativité” (*Poèmes évangéliques, op. 2*)

Daniel Kirk-Foster, *organist*

CHORAL INTROIT

15th century French

“Veni, Veni, Emanuel”

Veni, veni, Emanuel: captivum solve Israel, qui gemit in exilio, privatus Dei Filio.
Gaude! gaude! Emanuel nascetur pro te, Israel.

*O come, O come, Emanuel: release captive Israel, who groans in exile, deprived of the Son of God.
Rejoice! rejoice! Emanuel is born for thee, Israel.*

*THE CALL TO WORSHIP

*PROCESSIONAL CAROL

Irby

“Once in Royal David’s City”

(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.

(Choir) 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.

(All) **For he is our childhood’s pattern, day by day like us he grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless, tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness, and he shareth in our gladness.
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.
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;
When like stars his children crowned all in white shall wait around.**

FIRST LESSON

Genesis 3:8-19 (*Adam’s Fall*)

CAROL

Matthew Martin (b. 1976)

“Adam Lay Ybounden”

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!*—anon. *15th century*

SECOND LESSON

Genesis 22:15-18 (*The Faith of Abraham*)

CAROL

John Joubert (b. 1927)

“There is no Rose”

There is no rose of such virtue as is the rose that bare Jesu; Alleluia. For in this rose containèd was Heaven and earth in little space; *Res miranda* (wondrous thing). By that rose we may well see there be one God in Persons Three: *Pares forma* (in equal form). Then leave we all this worldly mirth, and follow we this joyful birth: *Transeamus* (let us follow).—15th century text—*15th century text*

THIRD LESSON

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

CAROL

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

“A Spotless Rose”

A spotless Rose is blowing, sprung from a tender root, of ancient seers' foreshowing, of Jesse promised fruit; Its fairest bud unfolds to light amid the cold, cold winter, and in the dark midnight. The Rose which I am singing, whereof Isaiah said, is from its sweet root springing in Mary, purest Maid; for through our God's great love and might, the Blessed Babe she bare us in a cold, cold winter's night.—*14th century text*

Nathaniel Sullivan, *baritone*

FOURTH LESSON

Isaiah 11:1-9 (*With Christ's coming, the foretelling of Heaven on Earth*)

CAROL

Robert Convery (b. 1954)

“Love Came Down at Christmas”

Love came down at Christmas, Love all lovely, Love divine; Love was born at Christmas, Star and angels gave the sign. Worship we the Godhead, Love incarnate, Love divine; Worship we our Jesus: But wherewith for sacred sign? Love shall be our token, Love be yours, and Love be mine, Love to God and all men, Love for plea and gift and sign.

—*Christina Rossetti, English, 1830-1894*

FIFTH LESSON

Luke 1:26-35, 38 (*The angel Gabriel to the Virgin Mary*)

CAROL*John Rutter (b. 1945)*

“There is a Flower”

There is a flower sprung of a tree, the root thereof is called Jesse, a flower of price; there is none such in paradise. This flower is fair and fresh of hue, it fadeth never, but ever is new; the blessed branch this flower on grew was Mary mild that bare Jesu; a flower of grace: against all sorrow it is solace. The seed hereof was Goddes sand that God himself sowed with his hand, in Nazareth, that holy land, amidst her arbour a maiden found; this blessed flower sprang never but in Mary’s bower. When Gabriel this maid did meet, with Ave Maria he did her greet; between them two this flower was set and safe was kept, no man should wit till on a day in Bethlehem it could spread and spray. When that fair flower began to spread and his sweet blossom began to bed then rich and poor of every land they marvelled how this flower might spread, till kinges three that blessed flower came to see. Alleuia. Angels there came from heaven’s tower to look upon this freshele flower, how fair he was in his colour and how sweet in his savour; and to behold how such a flower might spring in gold. There is a flower sprung of a tree, the root thereof is called Jesse, a flower of price; there is none such in paradise.

—*John Audelay (15th century)*Catherine Thorpe, *soprano***SIXTH LESSON**Luke 2:1-7 (*St. Luke tells of the birth of Jesus*)**CAROL***Eric Whitacre (b. 1970)*

“Lux aurumque”

Lux, calida gravisque pura velut aurum et canunt angeli molliter modo natum.

Light, warm and heavy as pure gold, and the angels sing softly to the newborn babe.

—*English text by Edward Esch (b. 1970); translated into Latin by Charles Anthony Silvestri*Artemisz Polonyi, *soprano***SEVENTH LESSON**Luke 2:8-16 (*Shepherds go to the manger*)**CAROL***Edmund Jolliffe (b. 1976)*

“Still, still, still”

Still, still, still. Still, still, still, He sleeps this night so chill! The Virgin’s tender arms enfolding, Warm and safe the Child are holding, Still still, still, He sleeps this night so chill. Sleep, sleep, sleep, He lies in slumber deep, While angel hosts from heaven come winging, Sweetest songs of joy are singing, Sleep, sleep, sleep, He lies in slumber deep.

—*traditional words translated from original Austrian*

EIGHTH LESSON

Matthew 2:1-12 (*The wise men led by the star of Jesus*)

*CONGREGATIONAL CAROL

Greensleeves, arr. Kirk-Foster

“What Child Is This”

**What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mary’s lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet while shepherds watch are keeping.
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring him laud, the Babe, the son of Mary!**

**Why lies he in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring him laud, the Babe, the son of Mary!**

**So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh; come, one and all, to own him.
The King of Kings salvation brings; let loving hearts enthrone him.
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring him laud, the Babe, the son of Mary!**

NINTH LESSON

John 1:1-14 (*The Great Mystery*)

CAROL

John Rutter (b. 1945)

“What Sweeter Music”

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 Gives life 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 all 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 revelling. What sweeter music can we bring, Than a carol for to sing The birth of this our heavenly King?—*Robert Herrick (1591-1634)*

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING, INTERCESSION AND PETITION

Leader: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Leader: Let us pray...

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

*CONGREGATIONAL CAROL

“Hark! The Herald-Angels Sing”

Mendelssohn

Hark! the herald-angels sing Glory to the newborn 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 newborn king.

Christ, by highest heav'n 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-angels sing Glory to the newborn King.



Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, ris'n 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-angels sing Glory to the newborn King.

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Grimoaldo Macchia (b. 1972)

“Christmas Toccata on *Hark! The Herald Angels Sing*”

Daniel Kirk-Foster, *organist*

*You are asked to remain seated for the Postlude. If you wish to depart, please do so quietly.
Ushers will be available at the doors to receive your offerings as you depart.*

The cover features Paolo de Mattei's “The Adoration of the Shepherds” (1712).



“The Adoration of the Magi” by Giuseppe Bartolmeo Chiari (1654-1727)
Staatliche Kunstsammlungen Dresden; Dresden, Germany



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