



Calvary Episcopal Church

CalvaryEpiscopal.org 821 South Fourth Street, Louisville, KY 40203 Phone 502-587-6011

7 P.M. A FESTIVAL OF NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS DECEMBER 17, 2017



In the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, welcome to Calvary Episcopal Church.

Calvary is the home of a community of people who seek to make the church a place of welcome, service, and beauty.

We are glad you are with us today!

A FESTIVAL OF NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS

The service of Nine Lessons and Carols tells the story of the fall of humanity, the promise of the Messiah, and the birth of Jesus through nine short Bible readings from Genesis, the prophetic books, and the Gospels, interspersed with carols and hymns sung by the choir and congregation.

The origins of the service date back to an 1880 Order drawn up by E.W. Benson, later Archbishop of Canterbury, for use in Truro, United Kingdom. This Order called for a service to be held on Christmas Eve consisting of nine carols and nine short readings and Tradition says that a key purpose of the service was to keep men out of pubs on Christmas Eve.

E.W. Benson's Order would later serve as an inspiration for the first Nine Lessons and Carols service held at King's College, Cambridge, United Kingdom on Christmas Eve in 1918. The newly-appointed Dean of King's College, Eric Milner-White, was convinced that the Church of England needed more imaginative forms of worship and devised the service to fulfill this desire.

Having stayed largely unchanged since 1918, Nine Lessons and Carols is famous not just from the annual radio broadcast from King's College, but also from churches all around the world that now celebrate this service.

Wireless assistive listening devices are available at the Narthex entrance to the Nave. Please ask should you desire an assistive listening device to enhance your listening pleasure during a service.

ORGAN PRELUDE

Pastorale in F, BWV 590 Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Es ist ein Ros

Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

OPENING HYMN

Once in Royal David's City

Please stand and join in singing the hymn.



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 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.

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.

All 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.

All 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.

Words: *Cecil Frances Alexander*(1818-1895)

Melody: *Henry John Gauntlett*(1805-1876),

Harmonized: *Arthur Henry Mann* (1850-1929)

BIDDING PRAYER

Officiant Beloved in Christ, in this season of Advent, let it be our care and delight to prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the Angels, and in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem, to see 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 his holy Child; and let us look forward to the yearly remembrance of his birth with hymns and songs 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 for which he died, and especially in this country and within this city.

And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us at this time remember in his name the poor and the helpless; the hungry and the oppressed; the sick and those who mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; and all those 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 his pure and lowly Mother, and 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, 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:

Please kneel as able.

All 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. Amen.

Officiant 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 congregation may be seated.

CAROL

Ding Dong! Merrily on high

Ding dong! Merrily on high,
In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! Verily the sky
Is riv'n with angel 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!

Words: *George. R. Woodward* (1848-1934)
arr. *Mack Wilberg* (b. 1955)

FIRST LESSON

Genesis 3: 8-19

*God tells sinful Adam that he has lost the life of Paradise
and that his seed of woman 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.

The people: Thanks be to God.

CAROL

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 the apple taken been, The apple taken been,
Ne had never Our lady Abeen heavene Queen.

Blessed be the time That apple taken was;
Therefore we moun singen: *Deo gratias!*

Words: XV Century

Music: Philip Ledger (b. 1937)

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.

The people: Thanks be to God.

1. *In dulci jubilo*

Let us our homage shew:
 Our heart's joy reclineth
In praeseptio;
 And like a bright star shineth
Matris in gremio,
Alpha es et O!

2. *O Jesu parvule,*

I yearn for Thee always!
 Hear me, I beseech Thee,
O puer optime;
 My prayer let it reach Thee,
O princeps gloriae.
Trahe me post te!!

3. *O patris caritas!*

O Nati lenitas!
 Deeply were we stained.
Per nostra crimina:
 But Thou for us hast gained
Coelorum gaudia,
 O that we were there!

4. *Ubi sunt gaudia,*

where, if that they be not there?
 There are Angels singing
Nova cantica;
 there the bells are ringing
In Regis curia.
 O that we were there!

Words: *English traditional*

Music: 14th century *German/Latin macaronic carol*
 arr. *Robert Lucas Pearsall (1795 – 1856)*

THIRD LESSON

Isaiah 9: 2; 6-7

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.

The people: Thanks be to God.

On Christmas night all Christians sing,
To hear the news the angels bring –
News of great joy, news of great mirth,
News of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should men on earth be so sad,
Since our Redeemer made us glad,
When from our sin he set us free,
All for to gain our liberty?

When sin departs before his grace,
Then life and health come in its place;
Angels and men with joy may sing,
All for to see the new-born King.

All out of darkness we have light,
Which made the angels sing this night:
'Glory to God and peace to men,
Now and for evermore. Amen.'

Words and Music: *English traditional*
arr. Philip Ledger (*b. 1937*)

HYMN

Unto to us is born a Son.

Please stand and join in singing the hymn.

All

VOICES

ORGAN

f

Man. Ped.

I. Un - to us is

born a Son, King of quires su - per - nal: See on earth his

life be-gun, Of lords the Lord e - ter - nal, of lords the Lord e - ter - nal.

All 2. Christ, from heav'n descending low,
Comes on earth a stranger;
Ox and ass their Owner know
Be-cradled in the manger, be-cradled in
the manger

Males 3. This did Herod sore affray,
And grievously bewilder,
So he gave the word to slay,
And slew the little childer, and slew the little childer.

Trebles 4. Of his love and mercy mild
This the Christmas story:
And O that Mary's gentle Child
Might lead us up to glory,
might lead us up to glory!

All 5. O and A, and A and O,
Cum cantibus in choro,
Let our merry organ go
Benedicamus Domino,
benedicamus Domino.

Words: G. R. Woodward (1848-1934)

Music: *Puer nobis nacitur*

arr. by Sir David Willcocks(1919-2015)

The congregation may be seated.

FOURTH LESSON

Isaiah 11: 1-3a; 4a; 6-9

The prophet foretells Christ's peaceable kingdom.

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.

The people: Thanks be to God.

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 blesse'd Babe she bare us
 In a cold, cold winter's night.

Words: 15th Century German

Trans.: C. Winkworth (1837-1878)

Music: Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

FIFTH LESSON

Luke 1: 26-35; 38

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 favored, 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 favor 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.

The people: Thanks be to God.

CAROL

The Angel Gabriel

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as
flame: "All hail, said he, thou lowly
maiden Mary, Most highly favored lady."
Gloria!

"For known a blessed mother thou shalt
be, All generations laud and honor thee;
Thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers
foretold, Most highly favored lady."
Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her
head; "To me be as it pleaseth God," she
said. "My soul shall laud and magnify
God's holy name." Most highly favored
lady." Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born
In Bethlehem all on a Christmas morn,
And Christian folk through-out the
world will ever say: "Most highly
favored lady." Gloria!

Basque carol circa 1300

arr. by Malcolm Archer (b.1952)

Paraphrase by Sabine Baring-Gould (1834 – 1924)

Saint 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.

The People: Thanks be to God.

CAROL

Softly

Softly sleeping, sent from heaven,
Shining light against the cold,
You will renew me, waken my
soul.

Bring me out of darkness and
waken my soul.

Word of God born in darkness,
Gift of wisdom from afar,

You will refresh me, open my
heart;

Bring me out of darkness and open
my heart.

And may Your light burn in me;
May Your love endless be.
May You be always with me.

Child of God, sleeping saviour,
As You rest my world awaits,
Needing forgiveness,
Needing your kindness.

Now You have found me,
Waken my soul.

Bring me out of darkness and
waken my soul.

Words and Music: *Will Todd (b.1970)*

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.

The people: Thanks be to God.

CAROL

In the bleak midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, 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 midwinter, long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;
 Heav'n and earth shall flee away, when He comes to reign.
 In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
 the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for Him, whom cherubim, Worship night and day,
 a breast full of milk, and a manger full 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 (1830-1894)*

Music: *Gustav Holst (1874-1934)*

HYMN

God rest ye merry, Gentlemen

Please stand and join in singing the hymn.



God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour was born upon this day,
To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray:
O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heavenly Father a blessed angel came,
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born: the Son of God by name:
O tidings of comfort and joy.

The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding in tempest, storm, and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straight away this blessed babe to find:
O tidings of comfort and joy.

But when to Bethlehem they came, whereat this infant lay,
They found him in a manger, where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray:
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface:
O tidings of comfort and joy.

*Words and Music, English traditional,
arr. Sir David Willcocks (1919-2015)*

The congregation may be seated.

EIGHTH LESSON

Matthew 2: 1-12

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 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 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.

The people: Thanks be to God.

GREETING

*During the following carol a collection will be taken to support the music ministry at
Calvary Church.*

CAROL

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?

Words: *Robert Herrick (1591-1674)*

Music: *John Rutter (b. 1945)*

The congregation stands for the reading of the Ninth Lesson.

NINTH LESSON

John 1: 1-14

Saint 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: 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.

The people: Thanks be to God.

HYMN

O come, all ye faithful

Please stand and join in singing the hymn.



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, O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him, 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, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

6. 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, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

*Music: Adeste Fideles
translated: Frederick Oakley (1802-1880)
Melody: John Francis Wade (1711-1786)
arr. Sir David Willcocks (1919-2015)*

The congregation may be seated.

COLLECT AND BLESSING

Please kneel as able.

Officiant The Lord be with you.
All And with thy spirit.

Officiant Let us pray.

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 Spirit, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Officiant Christ, who by his incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, grant you the fullness of inward peace and goodwill, and make you partakers of the divine nature; and the blessing, mercy, and grace of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always.

All Amen.

HYMN

Hark! the herald-angels sing

Please stand and join in singing the hymn.



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 host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! the herald-angels sing glory to the new-born 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 man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald-angels sing glory to the new-born 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 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 new-born King.

Words: *Charles Wesley (1707-1788) and George Whitefield*
Music: *Felix Mendelssohn (1831-1915)*
Descant, Sir *David Willcocks (1919-2015)*

ORGAN POSTLUDE *Postlude on "Come, thou long-expected Jesus"* arr. Nara Lee

We welcome Jihye Choi as our guest organist this evening. Jihye is a prize-winning organist with an impressive resume of performance.

Please join us for a reception in Frazier Hall.

CALVARY STAFF

The Rev. H. Elizabeth Back, *Priest-In-Charge*
Shawn R. Dawson, *Organist & Interim Director of Music*
James Barnes, *Verger/Parish Administrator*
Britt Shelton, *Sunday School Coordinator*

LECTORS

Elyse Hensley
Larry Reining
Anne Marie deZeeuw
Linda French

Ruth Robins
Cindy Curry
Susan Baker
Larry Frederiksen

UPCOMING MUSICAL EVENTS AT CALVARY

Sunday December 24, 10:00 pm: Christmas Concert – Vivaldi's *Gloria*;
Christmas Eve Eucharist at 10:30 pm

FRIENDS OF SACRED ARTS

We are grateful for all who give to support this ministry. Please consider becoming a member of Friends of Sacred Arts at Calvary. To donate to Sacred Arts make checks payable to Calvary Episcopal Church, write "Sacred Arts" in the memo line.

Benefactor (\$1000 and above)

James M. Barnes
Larry Frederiksen & Anne Marie deZeeuw

Associate (\$250 and above)

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George Spragens

Sponsor (Any Gift)

The Rev. H. Elizabeth Back
Winfrey Blackburn
David & Marilyn Bryant
Bill & Mary Ann Garner
John Hale
Linda Klein
Tom & Judy Lawson
Charles and Linda Olsavsky
Robert Richardson
Ruth Robins
Mary & Ben Sanders
Thomas Welch

Friend (\$125 and above)

Bart Brown
Larry Brown
M/M Edward S. Carle
M/M Arthur Dietz, Jr. (in memory of Carl K. Ray, Jr.)
Betsy Foshee
George & Beth Rudwell
Carolyn & Don Snow

CALVARY VESTRY

Meg Scharre <i>Sr. Warden</i>	mescharre@twc.com	(777-6416)
Don Snow <i>Jr. Warden</i>	don.snow46@gmail.com	(245-6870)
Sally Reisz <i>Treasurer</i>	sallyreisz@gmail.com	(552-9351)
Penny Brisson <i>Secretary</i>	penelopekbrisson@gmail.com	(298-0557)
Arthur Dietz <i>Youth Representative</i>	arthurdietz18@gmail.com	(544-3004)
Bart Brown	bartbrown40203@gmail.com	(338-8664)
Will Cary	whcaryiv@bellsouth.net	(454-0733)
Dorn Crawford	dorncrawford@aol.com	(636-3687)
Tim Duncan	br.timothy.loukas12@gmail.com	(368-3387)
Kristel Fitzgerald	kris4ukcats@gmail.com	(606-305-0410)
Dean French	nakantang@gmail.com	(502-422-1425)
Jamie Hendon	bunzer867@aol.com	(244-0573)
Michael Patterson	patterson@bbtel.com	(270-547-4092)
Larry Reining	lreining@spalding.edu	(859-321-5619)
Ruth Robins	dachs@twc.com	(893-2237)
Harvey Turner	harvey@jlwins.com	(939-2299)