A Message from the Loyola University Museum of Art

THE CRÈCHE COLLECTION

LUMA’s annual holiday exhibition, Art and Faith of the Crèche: The Collection of James and Emilia Govan, continues this year! These works represent only a small part of the Govans’ gift that was donated in 2009.

The first crèche the Govans brought into their home came from Italy and was a gift from Jim to his wife Emilia. This present piqued an interest in crèches and sparked a passion for collecting. When people learned of the Govans’ interest, family and friends began to add to the collection. Over the course of almost forty years, the Govans amassed over 550 crèches, representing over 100 countries. Many are unique in their depiction of the nativity story and incorporate elements, such as architecture, clothing, animals, gifts, and materials, which are particular to the artist’s native country. Today, Mr. Govan continues to collect crèches and seeks out examples from countries not yet represented in the collection.

“It is my family’s privilege to share our collection with the Loyola community and the people of Chicago,” said James Govan. “The collection portrays the birth of Christ as seen by peoples all over the world – many portrayed in the form of their own culture. Depicting the birth of the Christ child brings much of humanity together to share a profound belief in the future.”

The story of Mary, Joseph, and the Christ Child has great appeal throughout the world as a story of a family facing hardship with hope. See how artists across the globe depict the Nativity.
THE D’ARCY COLLECTION

The Martin D’Arcy, S.J. Collection is one of the finest collections of medieval, Renaissance, and Baroque art in the Midwest. The collection has grown from a single painting by a follower of Bellini to a collection of art and artifacts that spans five centuries. Engaging numerous aesthetic styles and historical epochs to enhance art history and art appreciation programs, the collection primarily focuses on European Christian art from the 12th to the late 18th century. It is particularly noted for its diverse holdings of three-dimensional objects that epitomize both the religious and secular aspects of European life. Devotional ivories, painted sculptures, and enameled liturgical objects feature among its medieval highlights; in covering the Renaissance, the D’Arcy Collection is especially strong in objects commissioned to celebrate familial events such as marriage and childbirth. Among its Baroque pieces are Christ Among the Doctors by Matthias Stomer, a Dutch-born follower of Caravaggio, and intricate pieces of metalwork and woodwork, such as a collector’s chest by Wenzel Jamnitzer, the leading German goldsmith of this period, and The Flagellation by Alessandro Algardi.
Thank you for joining us to celebrate our 2022 Lessons & Carols! Now in its tenth year, Loyola’s Lessons & Carols has become a beloved annual tradition for students, faculty, staff, alumni, and community members.

We are thrilled to return for our first in-person Lessons & Carols in two years, although we are proud to have kept the tradition alive through virtual productions in 2020 and 2021. For many of the choristers, this is their first experience performing for a live audience in Madonna della Strada Chapel, and we are especially glad to have you joining us for this celebratory program. In any year, Lessons & Carols is a jubilant event, but this year’s performance arrives with a notable degree of poignancy, born from the indomitable spirit that music evokes, even in the most difficult of times.

We are grateful for the commitment of the DFPA staff for their continued support and to the Loyola Museum of Art, who has generously shared images from their James and Emilia Govan Creche Collection. We are also thankful for the support of our audience. May this program bring you both joy and comfort as we enter into this season of anticipation, wonder, and celebration.

– Dr. Kirsten Hedegaard, Director of Choral and Vocal Activities
ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID’S CITY

Music: IRBY, 878777; Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805–1875
Words: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818–1895

Verse 1, sung by Lindsay Miller:
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.

Verse 2, sung by the choir alone:
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 sing:
Presider:

Beloved in Christ, during this Advent it is our care and delight to prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the angels; in heart and mind to go to Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, and 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 to the glorious Redemption brought us by this Holy Child; and let us make this Chapel, dedicated to Mary, his most blessèd Mother, glad with our carols of praise:

But first let us pray for the needs of the whole world; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for unity within the Church he came to build, and especially in the United States, within this university and the City of Chicago.

And because this of all things would rejoice God’s heart, let us at this time remember the poor and the helpless, the cold, the hungry and the oppressed; the sick in body and in mind and those who mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; all who do not know the Lord Jesus, or do not love him, or who by sin have grieved his heart of love.

Lastly let us remember before God all those who rejoice with us, but on 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 forevermore are one.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the throne of heaven, in the words which Christ himself has taught us:
All:

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us,
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever. Amen.

Presider:

The Almighty God bless us with his grace: Christ give us the joys of everlasting life: and may the King of Angels bring us all to the fellowship of the citizens above.

All: Amen
TAKE COMFORT, MY PEOPLE

Music: Chant, Mode I; Steven C. Warner, b. 1954; arr. Ellen Doerrfeld Coman

Words: Based on Isaiah 40 and O Come, O Come, Emmanuel, text based on “O” Antiphons, Latin, 9th century. Translation by John Mason Neale and others.

O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel, That mourns in lonely exile here until the Son of God appear. Rejoice! Rejoice, Emmanuel, Shall come to you, O Israel.

Take comfort, my people, make straight the crooked way, Prepare within your hearts a place to hold the light of day. Bring a word of light resilient, let our love increase; Take comfort, my people, and sing a song of peace.

Take comfort, my people, and heed the prophet’s cry, To those who live in darkness let them know the light is nigh. Bring a word of light resilient, let our hope increase; Take comfort, my people, and sing a song of peace.

Take comfort, my people, and cast aside all fear, Rejoice amidst your waiting for the Prince of Peace is near. Bring a word of light resplendent, let our faith increase; Take comfort, my people, and sing a song of peace.
Take comfort, my people, take heed, Jerusalem!
Your time of debt is over and your service at an end.
Bring a word of light rekindled, let our joy increase.
Take comfort, my people, and sing a song of peace.

Take comfort, my people, and climb the mountain high,
Awake from sleep, make loud your voice the bride-groom
time is nigh!
Bring a word of light remembered, let our trust increase;
Take comfort, my people, and sing a song of peace.
A reading from the Book of Genesis.

Now the snake was the most cunning of all the wild animals that the Lord God had made. He asked the woman, “Did God really say, ‘You shall not eat from any of the trees in the garden’?”

The woman answered the snake: “We may eat of the fruit of the trees in the garden; it is only about the fruit of the tree in the middle of the garden that God said, ‘You shall not eat it or even touch it, or else you will die.’”

But the snake said to the woman: “You certainly will not die! God knows well that when you eat of it your eyes will be opened and you will be like gods, who know good and evil.”

The woman saw that the tree was good for food and pleasing to the eyes, and the tree was desirable for gaining wisdom. So she took some of its fruit and ate it; and she also gave some to her husband, who was with her, and he ate it. Then the eyes of both of them were opened, and they knew that they were naked; so they sewed fig leaves together and made loin-cloths for themselves.

When they heard the sound of the Lord God walking about in the garden at the breezy time of the day, the man and his wife hid themselves from the Lord God among the trees of the garden.

The Lord God then called to the man and asked him: Where are you?

He answered, “I heard you in the garden; but I was afraid, because I was naked, so I hid.”

Then God asked: Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten from the tree of which I had forbidden you to eat?

The man replied, “The woman whom you put here with me—she gave me fruit from the tree, so I ate it.”

The Lord God then asked the woman: What is this you have done?
The woman answered, “The snake tricked me, so I ate it.”

Then the Lord God said to the snake:
Because you have done this,
cursed are you
among all the animals, tame or wild;
On your belly you shall crawl,
and dust you shall eat
all the days of your life.
I will put enmity between you and the woman,
and between your offspring and hers;
They will strike at your head,
while you strike at their heel.

To the woman he said:
I will intensify your toil in childbearing;
in pain you shall bring forth children.
Yet your urge shall be for your husband,
and he shall rule over you.

To the man he said: Because you listened to your wife and ate from
the tree about which I commanded you, You shall not eat from it,
Cursed is the ground because of you!
In toil you shall eat its yield
all the days of your life.
Thorns and thistles it shall bear for you,
and you shall eat the grass of the field.
By the sweat of your brow
you shall eat bread,
Until you return to the ground,
from which you were taken;
For you are dust,
and to dust you shall return.

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.
NDIKHOKHELE BAWO

Music and Words: Xhosa prayer, arr. Mzwandile Mabuza, b. 1991

Ndikhokhele Bawo
Ndikhokhele meli wami
Ezintsizini zalomhlaba bawo
Bawo ndyabonga
Ngoba wena usandigcinile.
Uhlal’ uhlel’ eduze kwami,
Bawo ndiyabonga
Ngoba wena usandigcinile

Guide me, O Lord
Guide me, O Great Redeemer
Through the troubles of this world.
Lord, I thank you
For watching over me thus far.
You are forever by my side,
Lord, I thank you
For watching over me thus far.
GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN
Music and Words: Traditional English Carol,

All sing:

1. God rest you merry, gentle men, Let no thing you dis-
2. From God our heav'n ly Fa ther A bless ed an gel
3. The shep herds at those ti dings Re joic ed much in
4. But when to Beth le hem they came, Where at this in fant
5. Now to the Lord sing prai ses, All you with in this

may, For Je sus Christ our Sa vior Was born up on this
came, And un to cer tain shep herds Brought ti dings of the
mind, And left their flocks a feed ing In temp est, storm, and
lay, They found him in a man ger, Where ox en feed on
place, And with true love and bro ther hood Each o ther now em-

day, To save us all from Sa tan's power When we were gone a-
same, How that in Beth le hem was born The Son of God by
wind, And went to Beth le hem straight way This bless ed Babe to
hay; His mo ther Mar ry kneel ing Un to the Lord did
brace; This ho ly tide of Christ mas All o thers doth de-

stray: O ti dings of com fort and joy, com fort and
name: find:
pray:
face:

joy, O ti dings of com fort and joy.
A reading from the Book of Genesis.

A second time the angel of the Lord called to Abraham from heaven and said:

“I swear by my very self—oracle of the Lord—that because you acted as you did in not withholding from me your son, your only one, I will bless you and make your descendants as countless as the stars of the sky and the sands of the seashore; your descendants will take possession of the gates of their enemies, and in your descendants all the nations of the earth will find blessing, because you obeyed my command.”

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.
THE HOLLY SHE BEARS A BERRY

Music and Words: English traditional carol, arr. James E. Clemens, b. 1969

Oh, the holly she bears a berry as white as the milk,
And Mary she bore Jesus, all wrapped up in silk.
And Mary she bore Jesus, our Savior for to be,
And the first tree that’s in the greenwood, it was the holly.

Oh, the holly bears a berry as green as the grass,
And Mary she bore Jesus, who died on the cross.
And Mary she bore Jesus, our Savior for to be,
And the first tree that’s in the greenwood, it was the holly.

Oh, the holly bears a berry as black as the coal,
And Mary she bore Jesus, who died for us all.
And Mary she bore Jesus, our Savior for to be,
And the first tree that’s in the greenwood, it was the holly.

Oh, the holly bears a berry, as blood is it red,
And we trust in our Savior, who rose from the dead.
And Mary she bore Jesus, our Savior for to be,
And the first tree that’s in the greenwood, it was the holly.
A reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah.

The people who walked in darkness
have seen a great light;
Upon those who lived in a land of gloom
a light has shone.
You have brought them abundant joy
and great rejoicing;
They rejoice before you as people rejoice at harvest,
as they exult when dividing the spoils.
For the yoke that burdened them,
the pole on their shoulder,
The rod of their taskmaster,
you have smashed, as on the day of Midian.
For every boot that tramped in battle,
every cloak rolled in blood,
will be burned as fuel for fire.
For a child is born to us, a son is given to us;
upon his shoulder dominion rests.
They name him Wonder-Counselor, God-Hero,
Father-Forever, Prince of Peace.
His dominion is vast
and forever peaceful,
Upon David’s throne, and over his kingdom,
which he confirms and sustains
By judgment and justice,
both now and forever.
The zeal of the Lord of hosts will do this!

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.
KEEP YOUR LAMPS TRIMMED AND BURNING

Music and Words: adapted from the traditional spirituals “Keep your lamps” and “This little light,” and the Lutheran chorale “Wachet auf,” arr. Alan J. Hommerding, b. 1956

Keep your lamps trimmed and burning,
Keep your lamps trimmed and burning.
Keep your lamps trimmed and burning, the day is drawing nigh.

Children, don’t be weary, children, don’t be weary
Children, don’t be weary ‘til your work is done.

Wake, o wake, night is flying;
Wake, o wake, the day is drawing nigh.

Christian, rest in Jesus, Christian, rest in Jesus
Christian, rest in Jesus ‘til your work is done.

This little light of mine, I’m going to let it shine;
I’m going to keep it burning.
All sing:
Verse 1 All; Verse 2 Low voices; Verse 3 High voices; Verse 4 Low voices; Verse 5 All

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel, Rejoice! Rejoice! Em-man-u-el Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el.
2. O come, thou Branch of Jesse, draw Thee deem thy captive Israel, That the dread caverns of the grave, Far from the face of God's dear Son.
3. O come, O come, thou Day-spring bright! Pour quarry from the lion's claw; From pel the long night's lingering gloom, And neither hell, thy people save.
4. O come, thou Lord of David's Key! The royal door fling wide and free; Safe in thy glorious majesty From guard for us the heav'nward road, And pierce the shadows of the tomb.
5. O come, O come, A-do-nai, Who in thy glorious majesty From that high mountain clothed with awe Gav est thy folk the elder law.

Words: Ancient Latin antiphon, c.12th century; versified 18th century, translated by Thomas Alexander Lacey, 1853–1931
Madonna and Child
Unknown artist
A reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah.

A shoot shall sprout from the stump of Jesse, and from his roots a bud shall blossom. The spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him: a spirit of wisdom and of understanding, A spirit of counsel and of strength, a spirit of knowledge and of fear of the Lord, and his delight shall be the fear of the Lord. Not by appearance shall he judge, nor by hearsay shall he decide, But he shall judge the poor with justice, and decide fairly for the land’s afflicted. He shall strike the ruthless with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips he shall slay the wicked. Justice shall be the band around his waist, and faithfulness a belt upon his hips. Then the wolf shall be a guest of the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the young goat; The calf and the young lion shall browse together, with a little child to guide them. The cow and the bear shall graze, together their young shall lie down; the lion shall eat hay like the ox. The baby shall play by the viper’s den, and the child lay his hand on the adder’s lair. They shall not harm or destroy on all my holy mountain; for the earth shall be filled with knowledge of the Lord, as water covers the sea.

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.
THERE IS NO ROSE

Music: Cecilia McDowall, b. 1951
Words: 15th century

There is no rose of such virtue
As is the rose that bare Jesu:
Alleluya (Alleluia)

For in this rose contained was
Heaven and earth in little space:
Res miranda (Thing of wonder)

By that rose we may well see
That he is God in [person]2 three:
Pares forma (Equal in form)

The angels sung the shepherds to:
“Gloria in excelsis Deo”,
Gaudeamus (Let us rejoice)

Leave we all this worldly mirth,
And follow we this joyful birth:
Transeamus (Let us pass)
A reading from the holy Gospel according to Luke.

In the sixth month, the angel Gabriel was sent from God to a town of Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin betrothed to a man named Joseph, of the house of David, and the virgin’s name was Mary.

And coming to her, he said, “Hail, favored one! The Lord is with you.” But she was greatly troubled at what was said and pondered what sort of greeting this might be.

Then the angel said to her, “Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favor with God. Behold, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you shall name him Jesus. He will be great and will be called Son of the Most High, and the Lord God will give him the throne of David his father, and he will rule over the house of Jacob forever, and of his kingdom there will be no end.”

But Mary said to the angel, “How can this be, since I have no relations with a man?”

And the angel said to her in reply, “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 called holy, the Son of God. And behold, Elizabeth, your relative, has also conceived a son in her old age, and this is the sixth month for her who was called barren; for nothing will be impossible for God.”

Mary said, “Behold, I am the handmaid of the Lord. May it be done to me according to your word.” Then the angel departed from her.

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.
AVE MARIA

Words: Latin Christian prayer

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum; 
benedicta tu in mulieribus, 
et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus Christus. 
Sancta Maria, Mater Dei, 
ora pro nobis peccatoribus, 
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee; 
blessed art thou among women, 
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus Christ. 
Holy Mary, Mother of God, 
pray for us sinners, 
now and at the hour of our death. Amen.
A reading from the holy Gospel according to Luke.

In those days a decree went out from Caesar Augustus that the whole world should be enrolled. This was the first enrollment, when Quirinius was governor of Syria.

So all went to be enrolled, each to his own town. And Joseph too went up from Galilee from the town of Nazareth to Judea, to the city of David that is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and family of David, to be enrolled with Mary, his betrothed, who was with child.

While they were there, the time came for her to have her child, and she gave birth to her firstborn son. She wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

The word of the Lord.

_all: Thanks be to God._
TÀLADH CHRIOSDA (CHRIST’S LULLABY)

Music and Words: Traditional Scottish carol,  
arr. Jennifer K. Budziak, b. 1968

Mo ghaol, mo ghràdh, a’s m’ fheudail thu,  
M’ ionntas ùr a’s m’ èibhneas thu,  
Mo mhacan àlainn ceutach thu,  
Chan fhìù mi fhèin bhith ‘d dhàil.

My dearest heart and love are you,  
My only joy and treasure,  
My tiny beautiful boy are you;  
I am hardly worthy to bear you.

Alleluia!

I love your eyes, so bright and clear,  
I love your gentle heart so dear.  
Though you be small now, have no fear  
All power lies within you.

Alleluia!

In you the morning sun will shine  
Light of our hope and peace divine  
But on this day, you are still mine,  
My beacon in the darkness.

Alleluia!
SILENT NIGHT
Words: Stille Nacht, Joseph Mohr, 1792–1848, translation, John F. Young, 1820–1885

All sing:

1. Silent night, holy night!
2. Silent night, holy night!
3. Silent night, holy night!

All is calm, all is bright
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Son of God, love’s pure light

Round yon Virgin Mother and Child,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Radiant beams from thy holy face,

Holy infant so tender and mild,
Heavenly host sing alleluia!
With the dawn of redeeming grace,

Sleep in heavenly peace,
Christ, the Savior is born!
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,

Sleep in heavenly peace,
Christ, the Savior is born!
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.
A reading from the holy Gospel according to Luke.

Now there were shepherds in that region living in the fields and keeping the night watch over their flock. The angel of the Lord appeared to them and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were struck with great fear.

The angel said to them, “Do not be afraid; for behold, I proclaim to you good news of great joy that will be for all the people. For today in the city of David a savior has been born for you who is Messiah and Lord. And this will be a sign for you: you will find an infant wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger.”

And suddenly there was a multitude of the heavenly host with the angel, praising God and saying: “Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace to those on whom his favor rests.”

When the angels went away from them to heaven, the shepherds said to one another, “Let us go, then, to Bethlehem to see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us.”

So they went in haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the infant lying in the manger.

The word of the Lord.

**All: Thanks be to God.**
UNTTO US A CHILD IS BORN

Music: Chrysogonus Waddell, O.C.S.O., 1930–2008; adapted plainchant from Liber Usualis
Words: Quem Vidistis, adapted by Chrysogonus Waddell, O.C.S.O., 1930–2008

Unto us a child is born: Come, let us adore!
Unto us a son is giv’n, Alleluia!

O, shepherds tell us, tell us, whom did you see?
Proclaim the message, speak the word: who has now appeared on earth?
We have seen the newborn Lord, and choirs of angels praising him,
Singing hymns of peace and joy, Alleluia, alleluia.

O, shepherds tell us, tell us, whom did you see?
Proclaim the message, speak the word: who has now appeared on earth?
We have seen the sinless Maid, the Mother of the newborn Lord.
Royal Throne for God’s own Son, Alleluia, alleluia.

O, shepherds tell us, tell us, whom did you see?
Proclaim the message, speak the word: who has now appeared on earth?
We have seen the Word made flesh, the Word through whom all things were made,
Light who turns the night to day, Alleluia, alleluia.
A reading from the holy Gospel according to Matthew.

When Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, in the days of King Herod, behold, magi from the east arrived in Jerusalem, saying, “Where is the newborn king of the Jews? We saw his star at its rising and have come to do him homage.” When King Herod heard this, he was greatly troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. Assembling all the chief priests and the scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Messiah was to be born.

They said to him, “In Bethlehem of Judea, for thus it has been written through the prophet:

‘And you, Bethlehem, land of Judah, 
are by no means least among the rulers of Judah; 
since from you shall come a ruler, 
who is to shepherd my people Israel.’”

Then Herod called the magi secretly and ascertained from them the time of the star’s appearance. He sent them to Bethlehem and said, “Go and search diligently for the child. When you have found him, bring me word, that I too may go and do him homage.”

After their audience with the king they set out. And behold, the star that they had seen at its rising preceded them, until it came and stopped over the place where the child was. They were overjoyed at seeing the star, and on entering the house they saw the child with Mary his mother. They prostrated themselves and did him homage. Then they opened their treasures and offered him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh. And having been warned in a dream not to return to Herod, they departed for their country by another way.

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.
BRIGHTTEST AND BEST

Music: Sarah Rimkus, b. 1990
Words: Reginald Heber, 1783–1826

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, dawn on our darkness and lend us your aid. Star of the east, the horizon adorning, guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on his cradle the dewdrops are shining; low lies his head with the beasts of the stall. Angels adore him in slumber reclining, maker and monarch and Savior of all.

Shall we yield him in costly devotion rarest of fragrances, tribute divine, gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean, myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation, vainly with gifts would his favor secure. Richer by far is the heart’s adoration, dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, dawn on our darkness and lend us your aid. Star of the east, the horizon adorning, guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
A reading from the holy Gospel according to John.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God. All things came to be through him, and without him nothing came to be. What came to be through him was life, and this life was the light of the human race; the light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it.

A man named John was sent from God. He came for testimony, to testify to the light, so that all might believe through him. He was not the light, but came to testify to the light. The true light, which enlightens everyone, was coming into the world.

He was in the world, and the world came to be through him, but the world did not know him. He came to what was his own, but his own people did not accept him.

But to those who did accept him he gave power to become children of God, to those who believe in his name, who were born not by natural generation nor by human choice nor by a man’s decision but of God.

And the Word became flesh and made his dwelling among us, and we saw his glory, the glory as of the Father’s only Son, full of grace and truth.

The word of the Lord.

_All: Thanks be to God._
O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

Music: ADESTE FIDELES, Irregular with refrain; John F. Wade, 1711–1786
Words: John F. Wade, 1711–1786, translation by Frederick Oakeley, 1802–1880

All sing:

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,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav’n above;
Glorify 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.

3. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Je su, to thee be glory giv’n;
Ve ry God, Bel ovin ten, not crea ted.
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this happy morning,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin’s womb;
Glorify 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.

HYMN

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

Music: ADESTE FIDELES, Irregular with refrain; John F. Wade, 1711–1786
Words: John F. Wade, 1711–1786, translation by Frederick Oakeley, 1802–1880

All sing:

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,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav’n above;
Glorify 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.

3. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Je su, to thee be glory giv’n;
Ve ry God, Bel ovin ten, not crea ted.
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this happy morning,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin’s womb;
Glorify 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.
Presider: The Lord be with you.

All: And with your spirit.

Presider:

Let us pray.

O God, who see how your people faithfully await the feast of the Lord’s Nativity, enable us, we pray, to attain the joys of so great a salvation and to celebrate them always with solemn worship and glad rejoicing. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

All: Amen.

Presider:

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 of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always.

All: Amen.
Birth of Christ Triptych
Studio of Pieter Coecke van Aelst
**HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING**

*Music: MENDELSSOHN, 77 77 D with refrain; Craig Phillips; Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847, arr. Julian Wachner*

*Words: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt.*

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**All sing:**

**Verse 2 is sung by choir alone.**

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glo-ry to the new-born King!”
2. Christ, the ever-lasting Lord!
3. Mild he lays his glory by, Born that man no more may die,

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**POSTLUDE**

I Saw Three Ships .............................................................. Richard Elliott, b. 1957

Steven Betancourt, Organ
LESSONS & CAROLS

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Alex Schorr, Protestant Chaplain, Presider
Rev. Richie Salmi, SJ, Presider

Kacie Barrett, Liturgy Intern
Zachary Long, Server
Suzie Lyons, Server
João Moraes Barreto, Server
Steven Betancourt, Organ

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Cody Michael Bradley, pianist

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Leah Ascher
Elizabeth Boarini
Layla Dagle
Bella Diaz
Gia Gracias
Annika Halonen
Angelica Luszcz
Caroline Lyngen
Shelby Repaci
Peyton Wade

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Lex Busch
Anna Chaban
Lily Hogan
Vanesa Hoxha
Aimee Jaske
Kellie Rohrer
Fionnuala Russell
Paige Schumacher
Mackenzie Stott
Audrey Welborn

SCHOLA CANTORUM

Steven Betancourt, conductor and accompanist

SOPRANO
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Kiana Ledin
Maryan Rossman
Jillian Rossman
Laura Zoeller

ALTO
Molly Hallday-Glynn
Mikayla Minihane
Francesca Starechski

TENOR
Charles Chengary
Wayne Wegman

BASS
Callahan Geoppinger
Anthony Kearns
Aidan Snyder
**UNIVERSITY CHORALE**

Dr. Kirsten Hedegaard, *conductor*  
Cody Michael Bradley, *pianist*

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<th>Alto</th>
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<td>Nicolette Anichini*</td>
<td>Very Abraham</td>
<td>Anna Berg*</td>
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<td>Cat Wilkerson</td>
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*section leaders  
+ choral assistant
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