

54th Festival of Lessons and Carols

December 24, 2023 7:30 p.m.

WELCOME

PRELUDE Toccata on Conditor alme siderum (Excerpt)

(Creator of the Stars of Night) from L'Orgue Mystique, Op.55, No.1

Charles Tournemire (1870-1939, French)

BIDDING PRAYER AND LORD'S PRAYER ("debts")

LIGHTING OF THE CHRIST CANDLE

Arthur & Marlene Francis

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Tune: Alte Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesäng arr. by Shin-Ae Chun

HYMN Once in Royal David's City

City IRBY
Words: C.F. Alexander
Music: H.J. Gauntlett
Harmonized by A.H. Mann
Descant and organ part by David Willcocks

Solo: Samuel Spotts

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 Savior 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.

When Christ was born of Mary free, in Bethlehem a city so fair, Angels sang with mirth and glee, In excelsis gloria. (Glory in the highest) Gloria, Gloria, in excelsis Deo. (Glory to God in the highest)

The shepherds saw the angels bright, to them appeared with great light. And said, "God's son is born tonight." In excelsis gloria. (Glory in the highest) Gloria, Gloria, in excelsis Deo. (Glory to God in the highest)

The King is come to save his kind, In excelsis gloria. (Glory in the highest) In the scripture as we find; therefore this song have we in mind, In excelsis gloria. (Glory in the highest)

Then, dear Lord, for thy great grace, grant us the bliss to see thy face; where we may sing to thy solace; In excelsis gloria. (Glory in the highest)

*HYMN

O Come, All Ye Faithful

ADESTE FIDELES
Words and Music: J.F. Wade
Intro arr. by Dudley Buck
Verse 1 arr. by Robert J. Powell
Verses 3 and 4 arr. by David Willcocks
Verse 4 descant arr. by Shin-Ae Chun

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!

True God of true God, light from light eternal Lo! he shuns not the Virgin's womb; Son of the Father, Begotten, not created: O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above; Glory to God, all glory in the highest: O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning, Jesus, to thee be all glory given; Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing: O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

The peace that Christ will bring is foretold

ANTHEM

A Christmas Carol

Zebulon M. Highben/G.K. Chesterton

Coley Roberts, Soprano Soloist

The Christ-child lay on Mary's lap, his hair was like a light. O weary, weary were the world, but here is all aright.

The Christ-child lay on Mary's breast, his hair was like a star. O stern and cunning are the kings, but here the true hearts are.

The Christ-child lay on Mary's heart, his hair was like a fire, O weary, weary is the world, but here the world's desire.

The Christ-child stood at Mary's knee, his hair was like a crown, And all the flow'rs looked up at him, and all the stars looked down.

THIRD LESSON St Luke i Marissa Alaniz

The angel Gabriel salutes the blessed Virgin Mary

ANTHEM Gabriel's Message Craig Phillips

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 know 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 his holy name." "Most highly favored lady," Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ was born in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn, And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say, "Most highly favored lady," Gloria! Gloria!

*HYMN

In the Bleak Midwinter

CRANHAM
Words: Christina Georgina Rossetti
Music: Gustav Theodore Holst
Intro and Verse 1 arr. by Shin-Ae Chun

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; heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign. In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there, cherubim and seraphim throng-ed the air; but his mother only, in her maiden bliss, worshiped the beloved with a kiss.

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.

FOURTH LESSON

St Matthew i St Matthew tells of the birth of Jesus

John Krienke

ANTHEM

Whence Is That Goodly Fragrance Flowing?

French Traditional Carol arr. by David Willcocks Sam Kidd, Baritone Soloist

Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing, stealing our senses all away? Never the like did come a blowing, shepherds in flow'ry fields in May, Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing, stealing our senses all away?

What is that light so brilliant breaking, here in the night across our eyes? Never so bright, the daystar waking, started to climb the morning skies! What is that light so brilliant breaking, here in the night across our eyes?

Bethlehem! There in manger lying, find your Redeemer, haste away. Run ye with eager footsteps hieing! Worship the Savior born today. Bethlehem! There in manger lying, find your Redeemer, hast away.

Praise to the Lord of all creation, Glory to God the fount of grace. May peace abide in every nation, goodwill in men of every race. Praise to the Lord of all creation, Glory to God the fount of grace. St. Luke tells of the birth of Jesus

ANTHEM There Is No Rose of Such Virtue Beth Kenreich

There is no rose of such virtue as is the rose that bore Jesu, Alleluia. For in this rose is found heaven and earth in a very small space. Resmiranda Alleluia! (Marvelous thing Alleluia!) By that rose we may see He is God in persons three, Angels Sang, the shepherds too, Gloria, in excelsis Deo. (Glory to God in the highest) There is no rose of such virtue, as the rose that bore Jesu.

*HYMN Joy to the World

ANTIOCH
Words: Isaac Watts
Intro arr. by Walter L. Pelz
Verses 1 and 4 arr. by Antony Baldwin
Verse 3 arr. by Drummond Wolff

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; let every heart prepare him room, and heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing, and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns! Let all their songs employ; while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy. No more let sins and sorrows grow, nor thorns infest the ground; he comes to make his blessings flow far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found, far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove the glories of his righteousness, and wonders of his love, and wonders of his love, and wonders, wonders of his love. Make we joy now in this fest,

In quo Christus natus est Eya! Eya! (On which Christ was born)

A Patre Unigenitus all through a maiden come to us, (The Father's Only-begotten) Sing we to her and say "Welcome! Veni Redemptor gencium" (Come, Savior of the people)

Make we joy now in this fest,

In quo Christus natus est Eya! Eya! (On which Christ was born)

Agnoscat omne seculum, a bright start maketh three kinges come, Him for to seek with their presents, verbum supernum prodiens (1.Let every age acknowledge) (2. The high Word coming forth)

Make we joy now in this fest,

In quo Christus natus est Eya! Eya! (On which Christ was born)

A solis ortus cardine, So mighty a Lord was none as he; for to our kind he hath given peace, Adam parens quod polluit (1. From where the sun rises) (2. Polluted by Adam)

Make we joy now in this fest,

In quo Christus natus est Eya! Eya! (On which Christ was born)

Maria ventre concepit, the Holy Ghost was aye here-with; In Bethlehem y-born He is, consors paterni luminis (1. Mary has conceived in her womb) (2. Sharer in the fatherly light)

Make we joy now in this fest,

In quo Christus natus est Eya! Eya! (On which Christ was born)

O lux beata Trinitas, he lay between an ox and ass, thou mother pure and maiden free: Gloria tibi Domine, (1. O Light of the Holy Trinity), (2. Glory to thee, O Lord)

Make we joy now in this fest,

In quo Christus natus est Eya! Eya! (On which Christ was born)

SEVENTH LESSON

l John iv

H. Robert Reynolds

St John exhorts us to love one another

ANTHEM

O Child of the Nations
The Sacred Harp

Arr. by Howard Helvey

- O Child of the nations, with love, we behold! Renew us again through the stories of old.
- O Come, Branch of Jesse; our hearts You inspire! Awaken our spirit, O dearest Desire.

With angels and prophets, we long for Your birth foretold through the ages, announcing Your worth.

O come, Key of David; our minds You inspire! We welcome Your presence, O dearest Desire.

O Jesus, revealed as an infant and King, give voice to faith's infancy rising to sing!

O come, shining Dayspring; our souls You inspire! We live in Your living, O dearest Desire.

O come, shining Dayspring; our souls You inspire! We live in Your living, O dearest Desire.

STILLE NACHT Words: Joseph Mohr Music: Franz Grüber

Intro, Verse 1 and 4 arr. by Robert Thygerson

Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright Round yon virgin mother and child. Holy infant, so tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight; Glories stream from heaven afar, Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia! Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born!

Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light; Radiant beams from thy holy face, With the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

Silent night, holy night, wondrous star, lend thy light; with the angels let us sing,
Alleluia to our King;
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born!

*COLLECT (IN UNISON)

O God, who makes us glad with the yearly expectation of your coming, grant that we, who with joy receive your only Son as our Redeemer, may without fear behold him when he shall come to be our Judge, even your Son our Lord Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen.

MENDELSSOHN
Words: Charles Wesley
Music: Felix Mendelssohn
Intro and Verse 1 arr. by Shin-Ae Chun
Verse 3 arr. by David Willcocks

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.

BLESSING

POSTLUDE

This Endrys Night (A Christmas Paean)

Georgy Oldroyd (1887-1956, English)

A Christmas Meditation on The First Noel and Holy Night

Georgy A. Burdett (1856-1943, American)

On this 54th anniversary of the Festival of Lessons and Carols at First Baptist Church, we remember again with gratitude our beloved John Reed, who founded this tradition and for many years gave generously of his time and talent to make it the treasure that it continues to be.

Announcements:

Children are welcome in worship. Worshipful Play Bags are available as you enter the sanctuary. If you would like more information about our ministry with kids and youth, please connect with our Director of Children's Ministry, Xan Morgan (xan@fbca2.org) or our Youth Minister, Valerie Francia (valerie@fbca2.org).

Donations for the Retired Ministers and Missionaries Offering 2023 will continue to be received throughout the month of December. Envelopes are available in the pews, and offering plates are near the exit doors. Please give generously.

Our restrooms are located in the main hallway and downstairs (Huron St. entrance). There is an all-gender, family-friendly, accessible restroom near the main office (Washington St. entrance).

We believe that all humanity is created in God's image and is of sacred worth. Therefore, compelled by faith in Jesus Christ, the sign of God's inclusive and boundless love for the world, we joyfully welcome and affirm individuals of any age, race, ethnicity, nationality, physical and mental ability, gender identity, gender expression, sexual orientation, marital status, level of education, economic circumstance, and religious background to participate fully in all aspects of the life and ministry of our church.

Special thanks to

The Sanctuary Choir

Soloists and Section leaders: Samuel Kidd, Coley Roberts,
Samuel Spotts, Lucy Thompson, Isaac Thompson

Readers: Lucas Spotts, Emmanuel Morgan, Marissa Alaniz,
John Krienke, Sara Armstrong, and H. Robert Reynolds

Acolytes: Lilly Davidson-Walshe, Gwen Stotts-Walshe

Livestream: Bob Myers

Sound: Kat Becker

Poinsettias have been given by

Allen & Paula Burton

Astrid Beck

David Robbins

Our family at Christmas

Our church family

Joyce Robbins

in honor of:

Poinsettias have been given by in loving memory of:

Maria Alaniz and Carol & Murphy Stumpf The Alaniz Family Katherine Becker Emory & Louise Eley, Carl & Helen Becker Dee & Madeline Drake David Drake Stacey Simpson Duke Paul, Rob, & Charlie Nancy Fajardo Doris George and Leslie Guy George Roberta Hause Jim Hause Mara Miles Graham & Bonnie Miles **David Robbins** Omer & Elsie Robbins Lynn Suits Jim, Jerry, and Kathy Suits Their Family Burne and Phylis White Jodylynn Wood & Karen Rayner Lori Elizabeth Brummett & Kenneth Joe Brummett

> ** Poinsettias may be taken home after the Lessons & Carols service **

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF ANN ARBOR

517 East Washington Street Ann Arbor, Michigan 48104-2015 Telephone: 734/663-9376

Email: office@fbca2.org Website: fbca2.org

The Reverend Dr. Paul Duke, *Pastor*Xan Morgan, *Director of Community Life*Valerie Francia, *Associate for Youth Ministry and Communications*Bonnie Kidd, *Sanctuary Choir Director*Dr. Shin-Ae Chun, *Organist*Coley Roberts, *Children's Choir Director*Kate Gregg, *Nursery Caregiver*Lee Foley, *Facilities Manager*Kat Becker, *Administrator*