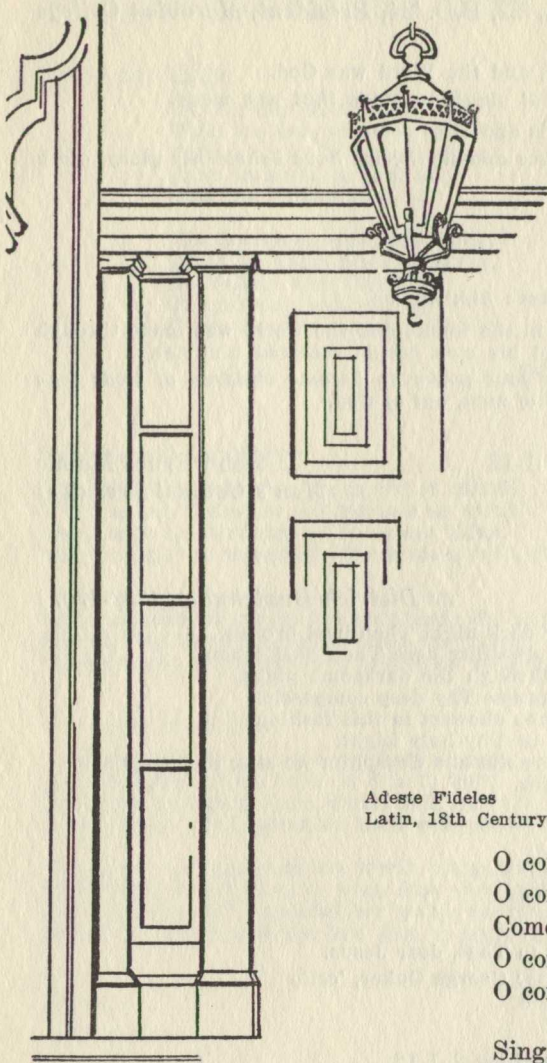


# Moravian College

Campus

Christmas Service



## Hodie Christus Natus Est

Adeste Fideles  
Latin, 18th Century

Cantus Diversi, 1751

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.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n 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.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,  
Jesus, to thee be glory giv'n;  
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.

Central Moravian Church

December 12, 1957, 8:00 p.m.

PRESIDING.....Dr. Raymond S. Hauptert, '22, B.D. '24, *President, Moravian College*

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.  
All things were made through Him, and without Him was not anything made that was made.  
Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord God Almighty, Who was and is and is to come.  
And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us, full of grace and truth; we have beheld his glory, glory as of the only Son from the Father.  
For the law was given through Moses,  
Grace and truth came through Jesus Christ.  
No one has ever seen God.  
The only Son, who is in the bosom of the Father, he has made him known.  
In him was life, and the life was the light of men. He was in the world, and the world was made through him, yet the world knew him not. He came to his own home, and his own people received him not.  
But to all who received him, who believed in his name, he gave power to become children of God; who were born, not of blood nor of the will of the flesh nor of the will of man, but of God.

THE FIRST LESSON: The Gospel according to St. Luke 2:1-12.....John Bruce Mumie  
*Men's Council President*

THE MORAVIAN SINGERS

Lauda Sion Salvatorem *Dietrich Buxtehude (1637-1707)*  
Laud Him, Christians, laud your Savior,  
Laud your Shepherd, laud your Master  
with voices and instruments!  
Laud Him Lord and King of glory,  
Tire ye cannot of the story of the Savior Heaven sent,  
With Cherubim and Seraphim we sing to Thee, dear Jesus.  
Lord, our dark night Thou hast broken,  
And Thy dwelling here Thou hast taken,  
Shining through the darksome night.  
Lord we praise Thy deep compassion  
Which Thou showest in this fashion,  
Bringing us Thy holy Light.  
With Cherubim and Seraphim we sing to Thee, dear Jesus.  
Now let mortal tongues adore Thee,  
Angel anthems come before Thee,  
Christ, Thou Child of Bethlehem.  
Let the tidings of salvation  
Be the joy of ev'ry nation,  
Allelujahs rise from men.  
With Cherubim and Seraphim we sing to Thee, dear Jesus.  
Zoltan Biro, '33, and Brigitt Schulz, *Violins*; George Guker, 'cello  
David Diehl, '57, *Organ*

THE SECOND LESSON: The Gospel according to St. Matthew 2:1-12.....Carol Burwell  
*Women's Council President*

Stille Nacht *Franz Gruber, 1818*  
Joseph Mohr, 1818  
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,  
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.

Jesu, rufe mich *Adam Drese, 1698*  
Adam Drese, 1698  
Jesus, call Thou me, from the world to Thee;  
Speed me ever, stay me never;  
Jesus call Thou me.  
Favored Bethlehem! honored is that name;  
Thence came Jesus to release us;  
Favored Bethlehem!  
Wondrous Child divine! warm this heart of mine;  
Keep it burning, for Thee yearning,  
Wondrous Child divine!

THE MORAVIAN COLLEGE CHOIR.....Richard Schantz, *Director*

Personent Hodie *Piae Cantiones*  
On this day earth shall ring  
With the song children sing  
To the Lord, Christ our King,  
Born on earth to save us;  
Him the Father gave us.  
God's bright star, o'er His head,  
Wise men three to Him led,  
Kneel they low by His bed,  
Lay their gifts before Him,  
Praise Him and adore Him.  
His the doom, ours the mirth;  
When He came down to earth,  
Bethlehem saw His birth;  
Ox and ass beside Him,  
From the cold would hide Him.  
On this day angels sing;  
With their song earth shall ring,  
Praising Christ, Heaven's King,  
Born on earth to save us.  
Peace and love He gave us.

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Rejoice and Be Merry *English Carol*  
Rejoice and be merry in songs and in mirth!  
O praise our Redeemer, all mortals on earth!  
For this is the birthday of Jesus our King,  
Who brought us salvation—His praises we'll sing!  
Likewise a bright star in the sky did appear,  
Which led the three kings from the East to draw near,  
So blessed forever be Jesus our King,  
Who brought us salvation—His praises we'll sing!

A heavenly vision appeared in the sky;  
Vast numbers of angels the shepherds did spy,  
Proclaiming the birthday of Jesus our King,  
Who brought us salvation—His praises we'll sing!

A Virgin Most Pure *Medieval Carol*  
A virgin most pure, as the prophets do tell,  
Hath brought forth a baby as it hath befel,  
To be our Redeemer from death, hell, and sin,  
Which Adam's transgression hath wrapped us in.  
Then God sent an angel from heaven so high  
To certain poor shepherds in fields where they lie,  
And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay,  
Because that our Saviour was born on this day.

The King of all kings to the world being brought,  
Small store of fine linen to wrap Him was sought,  
And when she had swaddled her young son so sweet,  
Within an ox manger she laid Him to sleep.  
Aye and therefore be merry, rejoice and be you merry,  
Set sorrows aside.  
Christ Jesus our Savior was born on this tide.

Alleluia *Randall Thompson (1899- )*  
Alleluia, Amen.

Bethlehem Down *Peter Warlock (1894-1930)*  
"When He is King we will give Him the Kings' gifts,  
Myrrh for its sweetness and gold for a crown,  
Beautiful robes," said the young girl to Joseph,  
Fair with her first-born on Bethlehem Down.  
Here He has peace and a short while for dreaming,  
Closehuddled oxen to keep Him from cold,  
Mary for love, and for lullaby music  
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

Bethlehem Down is full of the starlight—  
Winds for the spices, and stars for the gold,  
Mary for sleep, and for lullaby music  
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

Sing We Merrily unto God our Strength *Martin Shaw (1876- )*  
Sing we merrily unto God our strength,  
Make a cheerful noise unto the God of Jacob.  
Take the psalm, bring hither the tabret,  
The merry harp with the lute.  
Blow up the trumpet in the new moon,  
Even in the time appointed,  
And upon our solemn feast day.  
Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:  
They will be always praising thee.  
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee:  
In whose heart are thy ways.  
Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well:  
And the pools are filled with water.  
They will go from strength to strength,  
Sing, make a cheerful noise.  
Sing we merrily unto God.

Morning Star, O cheering sight!  
 Ere Thou cam'st how dark earth's night!  
 Jesus mine, in me shine;  
 Fill my heart with light divine.

Morning Star, Thy glory bright  
 Far excels the sun's clear light:  
 Jesus be, constantly,  
 More than thousand suns to me.

Thy glad beams, thou Morning Star,  
 Cheer the nations near and far;  
 Thee we own, Lord alone,  
 Man's great Saviour, God's dear Son.

Morning Star, my soul's true Light,  
 Tarry not, dispel my night;  
 Jesus mine, in me shine;  
 Fill my heart with light divine.

Janet Ann Heller, *soloist*

THE DISTRIBUTION OF CANDLES

Behold, a great, a heavenly light,  
 From Bethlehem's manger shining bright,  
 Around those who in darkness dwell,  
 The night of evil to dispel.

What heights, what depths of love divine,  
 In Thy blest incarnation shine!  
 Let heaven and earth unite their lays,  
 To magnify Thy boundless grace.

Incarnate God, exert Thy power;  
 Arise, Thou glorious Conqueror;  
 Subdue sin, death, and every foe,  
 Erect Thy kingdom here below.

Light immortal, Light Divine  
 Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,  
 And our inmost being fill.

Scatter darkness with Thy light;  
 End the sorrows of the night;  
 Speak the word, and all is bright.

Sun of Peace, no longer stay,  
 Let the shadows flee away,  
 And the long night end in day.

No. 136

No. 60

As with gladness men of old  
 Did the guiding star behold;  
 As with joy they hailed its light,  
 Leading onward, beaming bright:  
 So, most gracious Lord may we  
 Evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyous steps they sped  
 To that lowly manger-bed,  
 There to bend the knee before  
 Him Whom Heaven and earth adore;  
 So may we with willing feet  
 Ever seek the mercy-seat.

Holy Jesus! every day  
 Keep us in the narrow way:  
 And, when earthly things are past,  
 Bring our ransomed souls at last,  
 Where they need no star to guide,  
 Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

No. 181

Glory to God in the Highest. *Gustav Holst (1874-1934)*  
 Peace on Earth among Men in Whom God is well pleased!

Therefore rejoice in God your Savior  
*For he who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is his name.*  
 Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word.  
*For mine eyes have seen thy salvation which thou hast prepared in the presence  
 of all people, a light for revelation to the Gentiles, and for glory to thy people Israel.*

BENEDICTION.....Dr. Samuel C. Zeller, '27, B.D. '29, *College Chaplain*

