

Moravian College Christmas Vespers

ROBERT W. WOOSLEY, JR., *Liturgist*
MORAVIAN COLLEGE CHOIR, RICHARD SCHANTZ, *Conductor*
MONICA SCHANTZ, *Organist*

THE PRELUDE

Sonata in b *Antonio Vivaldi 1685-1741*

Preludio Corrente Giga
Susan Long, *violin*

Sonata *Georg Philipp Telemann 1681-1767*

Largo Vivace Affetuoso Allegro
Louise Baker, *flute*
Susan Long, *violin*
Sally Fortino, *organ*

Sonata in F *George Frideric Handel 1685-1759*

Adagio Allegro Largo
Susan Long

Glory to God in the Highest *Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872-1958*

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. Dona nobis pacem.

Lynn Buralli, *soprano*

Sing, O heaven, and be joyful, O earth, for the glory of the Lord shall be revealed and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it!

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, for He hath visited and redeemed His people. The dayspring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them that sit in darkness, and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life.

Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift!

In him was life; and the life was the light of men. 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 the right to become children of God.

THE CONGREGATION

St. Theodulph

Paul Gerhardt, 1653

Oh, how shall I receive Thee,
How greet Thee, Lord, aright?
All nations long to see Thee,
My hope, my heart's delight!
O kindle, Lord, most holy,
Thy lamp within my breast,
To do in spirit lowly
All that may please Thee best.

Love caused Thy incarnation,
Love brought Thee down to me;
Thy thirst for my salvation
Procured my liberty;
O love beyond all telling,
That led Thee to embrace,
In love all love excelling,
Our lost and fallen race!

Central Moravian Church
Bethlehem, Pennsylvania

December 12, 1970, 7:00 p.m.
December 13, 1970, 4:30 and 8:00 p.m.
December 14, 1970, 8:00 p.m.

Benedictus, Mass in C

Ludwig van Beethoven 1770-1827

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domine.
Blessed is He who is coming in the name of the Lord.

Lynn Buralli, soprano
David Eichman, tenor

Beverly Miller, alto
Kim Kostenbader, bass

THE OLD TESTAMENT LESSON—Isaiah 9:2-7

Douglass P. Norwood, Jr., first service
John L. Vaiden, second service
Ray A. Williams, third service
Edwin H. Gianelli, fourth service

THE NEW TESTAMENT LESSON—Luke 2:1-14

Henry G. Naisby, Jr., first service
Brad S. Lutz, second service
Dennis C. Dreger, third service
Jan R. Gollins, fourth service

THE PRAYER

Henry L. Williams, first service
Dorothy Tyler, second service
Ben J. Wiens, third service
David A. Schattschneider, fourth service

THE CONGREGATION

Jesu, rufe mich

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!

Not Jerusalem—lowly Bethlehem
'Twas that gave us Christ to save us;
Not Jerusalem.

Wondrous Child divine! warm this heart of mine;
Keep it burning, for Thee yearning,
Wondrous Child divine!

THE CHOIR

The Coming of Christ

Gustav Holst 1874-1931

As, after thunder, the storm clouds sunder, with light of wonder, on hills of storm; so to the mindless world's night of blindness there comes this kindness, there steps this form. To oxen lowing in hail, in snowing, this friend is going to lift man's curse. No friends await him, to celebrate him, but foes to hate him and nails to pierce. Yet from their hating, and desecrating, to mankind waiting a star shall shine; a star assuring to men enduring through ills past curing, a life divine. Behold us bringing with love and singing and great joy ringing and hearts new-made, the prince forsaken by seer and token, by whom Sin's broken and Death is stayed. Our God is wearing man's flesh, and bearing man's cares, through caring what man may be; our God is sharing his light and daring to help man's faring and set men free. All you in hearing assist our cheering this soul unfeared who enters earth, on God relying, and Death defying, he puts on dying that Life have birth.

(John Masefield)

Gloria, Missa Brevis

Lars-Erik Larsson b. 1908

Gloria in excelsis Deo. Et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
Glory be to God on high. And on earth peace, good will towards men.

Hosanna to the Son of David

Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625

Hosanna to the Son of David. Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Blessed be the king of Israel, blessed be the Kingdom that cometh in the name of the Lord. Peace in heaven, and glory in the highest places. Hosanna in the highest heavens.

(Matthew 21:9, Mark 11:10, Luke 19:38)

Judy Galley, Maribeth West, soprano
Jennifer Swain, Joanne Keim, alto
John Peters, Thomas Goserud, tenor

The Holly and the Ivy

Benjamin Britten b. 1913

The holly and the ivy are trees that's both well known; of all the trees that grows in woods, the holly bears the crown. The holly bears a blossom as white as any flower, and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to be our sweet Saviour. The holly bears a color as green as any tree: and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to set poor sinners free. The holly bears a berry as red as any blood, and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to do poor sinners good. The holly bears a prickle as sharp as any thorn: and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ at Christmas day in the morn. The holly bears a bark as bitter as any gall, and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ for to redeem us all.

Refrain: The rising of the sun, the running of the deer, the playing of the merry harp, sweet singing in the choir.

Soloists: Susan Sheldrake, Thomas Goserud, George Baker
Sally Fortino, recorder

Balulalow

Peter Warlock 1894-1930

O my dear hert, young Jesus sweet, prepare thy creddil in my spreit, and I sall rock thee in my hert and never mair from thee depert. But I sall praise thee evermore with sangis sweet unto thy glor': the knees of my hert sall I bow, and sing that richt Balulalow.

Beverly Miller, alto

Cantate Domino

Heinrich Schütz 1585-1672

Cantate Domino canticum novum, cantate Domino: laus ejus in ecclesia sanctorum. Laetetur Israel in eo qui fecit eum et filiae Syon exultent in rege suo. Laudent nomen ejus in tympano et choro: in psalterio psallant ei.

Sing unto the Lord a new song: let the congregation of the saints praise him. Let Israel rejoice in him that made him, and let the daughters of Sion be joyful in their King. Let them praise his name with the timbrel and with songs: with the harp and with psalms let them praise him.

On This Day Earth Shall Ring

Gustav Holst

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. 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. 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. 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.

Ideo gloria in excelsis Deo.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Herman E. Collier Jr.

THE CONGREGATION

F. F. Hagen, Moravian College, Member of Class of 1835, Composed 1836

Johann Scheffler, 1657

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.

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

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

William Kingsley Rhodin, soloist

The Moravian candle service originated in Marienborn, Germany, on Christmas Eve, 1747, when lighted tapers with red trimming were distributed at a children's service under the supervision of Bishop Johannes von Watteville. Bethlehem's first candle service took place in 1756. Originally only the children received candles; today children and adults participate together in one of the most universally beloved Moravian traditions.

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.

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.

And, through all His wondrous childhood
He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

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.

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.

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.

Angels, from the realms of glory
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star:

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light:

All creation, join in praising
God the Father, Spirit, Son,
Evermore your voices raising
To the endless Three in One:

Therefore rejoice in God our Saviour, for he who is mighty has done great things for us, 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 peoples.

THE BENEDICTION

THE POSTLUDE

Vom Himmel hoch, da komm ich her

Johann Pachelbel 1653-1706

Besh weibe
 Bob Peterson
Moravian College
Debbie Faust
Christmas Vespers

ROBERT W. WOOSLEY, JR., Liturgist
 MORAVIAN COLLEGE CHOIR, RICHARD SCHANTZ, Conductor
 MONICA SCHANTZ, Organist

E & Tefeleh
Bob Stewart
Tom Albrecht
Woody Mann

Geoff Bailey
Cilnis F. Ore
Dave Jmauss
Glenn Hinz
Antonio Vivaldi 1685-1741

THE PRELUDE
 Sonata in b
 Preludio Corrente Giga

Lukey Woody

Susan Long, violin

Sonata
 Largo Vivace Affetuoso Allegro

Georg Philipp Telemann 1681-1767

Robert M. Heiss

Louise Baker, flute
 Susan Long, violin
 Sally Fortino, organ

Roy Ledbetter

Sonata in F
 Adagio Allegro Largo

George Frideric Handel 1685-1759

Kim Kostebades
 Glory to God in the Highest

Susan Long

John B. Peters

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. Dona nobis pacem.

Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872-1958

William F. Bauman
 Lynn Buralli, soprano

Sing, O heaven, and be joyful, O earth, for the glory of the Lord shall be revealed and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it!

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, for He hath visited and redeemed His people. The dayspring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them that sit in darkness, and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life.

Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift!

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But as many as received him, to them gave he the right to become children of God.

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St. Theodulph

Oh, how shall I receive Thee,
 How greet Thee, Lord, aright?
 All nations long to see Thee,
 My hope, my heart's delight!
 O kindle, Lord, most holy,
 Thy lamp within my breast,
 To do in spirit lowly
 All that may please Thee best.

Love caused Thy incarnation,
 Love brought Thee down to me;
 Thy thirst for my salvation
 Procured my liberty;
 O love beyond all telling,
 That led Thee to embrace,
 In love all love excelling,
 Our lost and fallen race!

Barry Buchner

Bertay Taffinger

Ken Hoover

Jedith P. Miskimins
 Central Moravian Church
 Bethlehem, Pennsylvania

December 12, 1970, 7:00 p.m.
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Dave Eilman *Bob Hecher*

Mike *Wray*

ELMOR WAY

Joanne Fern

Marti Heider

Vom Himmel hoch

St. Ambrose, c. 380

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.

Deloris Steiner

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

Irby

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848

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.

And, through all His wondrous childhood
He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

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.

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.

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.

Mary Prentice

Regent Square

James Montgomery, 1815

Angels, from the realms of glory
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star:

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

All creation, join in praising
God the Father, Spirit, Son,
Evermore your voices raising
To the endless Three in One:

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light:

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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 peoples.

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Carol Kerkhof
Kerry Grieshammer