

Pembroke College Chapel Choir and Choristers from Christ Church Cathedral School

CAROL SERVICE 2021

Friday 3rd December 6.30 PM GMT

Organ Scholars: Alastair Stone (2020) & Ethan Gunning (2021)

Chaplain: The Reverend Dr Andrew Teal

THE DAMON WELLS CHAPEL

OXFORD, OX1 1DW

After last year's success in bringing the Pembroke community together, we welcome you again to this special virtual service. We hope that you will enjoy this year's carol service broadcasted from The Damon Wells Chapel. As you will see, we were able to welcome a small selection of the local community to the service but as caution persists we are unfortunately unable to invite all of our community back to the College at this time. We are pleased that we were once again able to have representatives from across the Pembroke Community to be a part of the service.

We hope that you enjoy this online broadcast of the 2021 Carol Service and are grateful for your continued engagement with the College wherever you are in the world. We wish you a very happy festive season, and look forward to seeing you in 2022.

Andrew Mitchell Emma Jeader

ANDREW MITCHELL

EMMA LEADER

Deputy Director, Alumni Engagement Alumni Relations Coordinator

Opening Address from the Master

(The Rt Hon Sir Ernest Ryder)

Please join the choir in singing the Congregational Hymn:

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.

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.

And thro' 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.

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 heav'n above: And he leads his children on To the place where he is gone.

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.

Welcome from the Chaplain

(The Revd Dr Andrew Teal)

Beloved in Christ, be it this Christmastide our care and delight to hear again the message of the angels, and in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, and the Babe lying in a manger. Therefore, 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 this Holy Child. But first, let us pray for the needs of the whole world; for peace on earth and goodwill among all his people; for unity and brotherhood within the Church he came to build, and especially in this city of Oxford, the Collegiate University and the royal and religious foundation of Pembroke College. And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us remember, in his name, the poor and helpless, the cold, the homeless, the hungry, and the oppressed; the sick and them that mourn, the lonely and the unloved, the aged and the little children; 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 all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore, and in a greater light, that multitude which no man can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom in the Lord Jesus we are for ever one. These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the Throne of Heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us:

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;
for thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

May 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

First Reading:

God Announces in the Garden of Eden That the Seed of Woman Shall Bruise the Serpent's Head

Genesis 3:8-15 (read by a chorister from Christ Church Cathedral School)

They heard the sound of the Lord God walking in the garden at the time of the evening breeze, and the man and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God among the trees of the garden. But the Lord God called to the man, and said to him, 'Where are you?' He said, 'I heard the sound of you in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself.' He said, 'Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten from the tree of which I commanded you not to eat?' The man said, 'The woman whom you gave to be with me, she gave me fruit from the tree, and I ate.' Then the Lord God said to the woman, 'What is this that you have done?' The woman said, 'The serpent tricked me, and I ate.' The Lord God said to the serpent, 'Because you have done this, cursed are you among all animals and among all wild creatures; upon your belly you shall go, 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; he will strike your head, and you will strike his heel.'

Please join the choir in singing the Congregational Hymn:

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 apple taken been, ne had never our lady abeen heavene queen.

Blessed be the time that apple taken was, therefore we moun singen, Deo gracias!

Adam lay ybounden Words: anon. 15th century Music: Boris Ord

Second Reading:

God Promises To Faithful Abraham That in His Seed Shall the Nations of the Earth Be Blessed

Genesis 22:15-18 (read by Angela Daniel, 2017, MSc Major Management)

The angel of the Lord called to Abraham a second time from heaven, and said, 'By myself I have sworn, says the Lord: Because you have done this, and have not withheld your son, your only son, I will indeed bless you, and I will make your offspring as numerous as the stars of heaven and as the sand that is on the seashore. And your offspring shall possess the gate of their enemies, and by your offspring shall all the nations of the earth gain blessing for themselves, because you have obeyed my voice.'

Please join the choir in singing the Congregational Hymn:

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 i-o, i-o, i-o By priest and people sungen Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

Pray ye dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers
May ye beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

Ding dong! merrily on high Words: G.R. Woodward Music: C16th France, arr. Charles Wood

Third Reading:

Christ's Birth and Kingdom Are Foretold By Isaiah

Isaiah 9:2, 6-7 (read by Orlando Grant, 2020, Music)

The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light; those who lived in a land of deep darkness—on them light has shined. For a child has been born for us, a son given to us; authority rests upon his shoulders; and he is named Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace. His authority shall grow continually, and there shall be endless peace for the throne of David and his kingdom. He will establish and uphold it with justice and with righteousness rom this time onwards and for evermore. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will do this.

O little town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight

O morning star, together proclaim the holy birth!

And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.

For Christ is born of Mary and gathered all above,

While mortals sleep the Angels keep their watch of wondering love.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born to us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

O Little Town of Bethlehem Words: Bishop Phillips Brooks Music: trad., arranged by R. Vaughan Williams, V4 arranged by Thomas Armstrong

Fourth Reading:

The Prophet Micah Foretells the Glory of Little Bethlehem

Micah 5:2-5 (read by Andrew Mitchell, Deputy Director Alumni Engagement, 1985 Earth Science)

But you, O Bethlehem of Ephrathah, who are one of the little clans of Judah, from you shall come forth for me one who is to rule in Israel, whose origin is from of old, from ancient days. Therefore he shall give them up until the time when she who is in labour has brought forth; then the rest of his kindred shall return to the people of Israel. And he shall stand and feed his flock in the strength of the Lord, in the majesty of the name of the Lord his God. And they shall live secure, for now he shall be great to the ends of the earth; and he shall be the one of peace.

Please join the choir in singing the Congregational Hymn:

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 favour'd lady, Gloria!

'For known a blessed Mother thou shalt be, All generations laud and honour thee, Thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold' Most highly favour'd 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 favour'd 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 favour'd lady, Gloria!

> Gabriel's Message Words: S. Baring-Gould (1834-1924) Music: Basque carol arranged by David Willcocks

Fifth Reading:

The Angel Gabriel Salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary

Luke 1:26-38 (read by Ye-Ye Xu, 2021, MPhil Linguistics, Philology and Phonetics)

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent by God to a town in Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin engaged to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. The virgin's name was Mary. And he came to her and said, 'Greetings, favoured one! The Lord is with you.' But she was much perplexed by his words and pondered what sort of greeting this might be. The angel said to her, 'Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favour with God. And now, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you will name him Jesus. He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Most High, and the Lord God will give to him the throne of his ancestor David. He will reign over the house of Jacob for ever, and of his kingdom there will be no end.' Mary said to the angel, 'How can this be, since I am a virgin?' The angel said to her, '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 holy; he will be called Son of God. And now, your relative Elizabeth in her old age has also conceived a son; and this is the sixth month for her who was said to be barren. For nothing will be impossible with God.' Then Mary said, 'Here am I, the servant of the Lord; let it be with me according to your word.' Then the angel departed from her.

A babe is born all of a may, To bring salvation unto us. To him we sing both night and day. Veni Creator Spiritus.

At Bethlehem, that blessed place, The child of bliss now born he was; And him to serve God give us grace, O lux beata Trinitas.

There came three kings out of the East,
To worship the King that is so free,
With gold and myrrh and frankincense
A solis ortus cardine.

The angels came down with one cry,
A fair song that night sung they
In worship of that child:
Gloria tibi Domine.

A babe is born all of a may,
To bring salvation unto us.
To him we sing both night and day.
Veni Creator Spiritus
O lux beata Trinitas.
A solis ortus cardine.
Gloria tibi Domine.
Noel!

A babe is born Words: 15th century Music: William Mathias (1934-92)

Sixth Reading:

St Luke Tells of The Birth Of Jesus

Luke 2:1-7 (read by Christopher Wadibia, Junior Research Fellow)

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. This was the first registration and was taken while Quirinius was governor of Syria. All went to their own towns to be registered. Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David. He went to be registered with Mary, to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground, the angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he--for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind--"glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind.

"To you, in David's town this day, is born of David's line the Saviour, who is Christ the Lord, and this shall be the sign:

"The heav'nly babe you there shall find to human view displayed, all meanly wrapped in swathing bands, and in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith appeared a shining throng of angels praising God, who thus addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high, and to the earth be peace; good will henceforth, from heav'n to men, begin and never cease!"

> While shepherds watched their flocks Words: Nahum Tate Music: Este's Psalter, V6 arr. by David Willcocks

Seventh Reading:

The Shepherds Go To the Manger

Luke 2:8-16 (read by Ethan Gunning, 2021, Music)

In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, 'Do not be afraid; for see—I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and 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 heaven, and on earth peace among those whom he favours!' When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, 'Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us.' So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger.

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 th'angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem. Hark! the herald-angels sing Glory to the new-born King.

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the ever-lasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of a virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the God-head see,
Hail th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald-angels sing...

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...

Hark! The herald-angels sing Words: Charles Wesley (1707-88) and George Whitefield – Pembroke alumnus Music: F. Mendelssohn, V.3 arr. by David Willcocks

Eight Reading:

The Wise Men Are Led By the Star To Jesus

Matthew 2:1-11 (read by Barnabas Aspray, Junior Research Fellow)

In the time of King Herod, after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, wise men from the East came to Jerusalem, asking, 'Where is the child who has been born king of the Jews? For we observed his star at its rising, and have come to pay him homage.' When King Herod heard this, he was frightened, and all Jerusalem with him; and calling together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Messiah was to be born. They told him, 'In Bethlehem of Judea; for so it has been written by the prophet: "And you, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, are by no means least among the rulers of Judah; or from you shall come a ruler who is to shepherd my people Israel." '

Then Herod secretly called for the wise men and learned from them the exact time when the star had appeared. Then he sent them to Bethlehem, saying, 'Go and search diligently for the child; and when you have found him, bring me word so that I may also go and pay him homage.' When they had heard the king, they set out; and there, ahead of them, went the star that they had seen at its rising, until it stopped over the place where the child was. When they saw that the star had stopped, they were overwhelmed with joy. On entering the house, they saw the child with Mary his mother; and they knelt down and paid him homage. Then, opening their treasure-chests, they offered him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

O Holy night, the stars are brightly shining; It is the night of the dear Savior's birth! Long lay the world in sin and error pining, Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices, For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn. Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices! O night divine, O night when Christ was born!

Truly He taught us to love one another,
His law is love and His Gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother
And in His name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name!
Christ is the Lord! O praise His name forever!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!

O Holy Night Words: Placide Cappeau, 1843, tr. John S. Dwight, 1855 Music: Adolphe Adam, 1843

Ninth Reading:

St John Unfolds the Great Mystery Of the Incarnation

John 1:1-14 (read by The Master, The Rt Hon Sir Ernest Ryder)

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 into being through him, and without him not one thing came into being. What has come into being in him was life, and the life was the light of all people. The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness did not overcome it. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. He came as a witness to testify to the light, so that all might believe through him. He himself was not the light, but he 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 into being through him; yet the world did not know him. He came to what was his own, and his own people did not accept him. 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 or of the will of the flesh or of the will of man, but of God. And the Word became flesh and lived among us, and we have seen his glory, the glory as of a father's only son, full of grace and truth.

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him,
Born the King of Angels:
O come let us adore him (x3),
Christ the Lord!

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...

See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear; We too will
thither
Bend our joyful footsteps:
O come let us adore him...

Lo! star-led chieftains,
Magi, Christ adoring,
Offer him incense, gold and myrrh;
We to the Christ Child
Bring our hearts' oblations:
O come let us adore him...

Child, for us sinners,
Poor and in a manger
Fain we embrace thee, with awe and love;
Who would not love thee,
Loving us so dearly?
O come let us adore him...

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...

Blessing by the Chaplain

(The Revd Dr Andrew Teal)

Christ, who by his holy incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, fill you with peace and goodwill and make you partakers of the divine nature. And the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Spirit be with you all and remain with you always. Amen

Organ voluntary:

In dulci jubilo - Prelude, BWV 729 by J. S. Bach

The Pandemic and its subsequent fallout have forced the biggest change in how people live and work in our lifetime. Students are enduring the brunt of this change and must adapt to an ever-changing world. Pembroke is committed to helping by providing student support and hardship aid to all students that need it. If you would like to donate please visit: https://www.development.ox.ac.uk/pembroke-college

WE WISH YOU A JOYFUL HOLIDAY SEASON AND HAPPY NEW YEAR!

