



*Festival*  
of **CAROLS**

DECEMBER 16, 2012

DEAR CHURCH FAMILY *and* FRIENDS,



Tonight we rejoice in the prophecy fulfilled through the incarnation of Jesus Christ. This celebration of Christ's birth is the beginning of the church liturgical year and of our relationship with the Redeemer of the world. This amazing event is something to sing about, as Christians have been doing for centuries. Tonight we will sing carols that have been sung throughout the world, some for more than 500 years.

The word "carol" is derived from the Old French word "carole," a circle dance accompanied by singers (in turn derived from the Latin "choraula"). Carols were very popular as dance songs from around 1150 to 1350, after which their use expanded to processional songs sung during festivals and accompaniments to religious plays (such as *O Come, O Come, Emmanuel*, written in the 12th century). The traditional attributes of a carol are their seasonal topic, alternating verses and chorus, and danceable music. I hope you will hear these ancient characteristics in many of the carols we will sing tonight.

Our *Festival of Carols* is a true celebration of Christ and these joyous, dance-like songs have so much to tell about the glorious night of his birth. We invite you to sing along at the appropriate times. I pray that the variety of carols sung here tonight will transport you through the history of the church all the way back to the nativity.

*O come, O come, thou Lord of might,  
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height  
In ancient times once gave the law  
in cloud and majesty and awe.*

In the Joy of Christ,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "G. Statom". The signature is fluid and cursive, written in a professional style.

Dr. Gabriel C. Statom  
Director of Music

# Festival of CAROLS

PRESENTED BY

*The Second Presbyterian Chancel Choir and Orchestra*  
*Dr. Gabriel C. Statom, Director of Music*

Please prepare for worship by silencing your phones at this time.

Please join in singing when indicated with bold text.

✦ *Indicates congregation standing*

WELCOME . . . . . Rev. Barton Kimbro

ORCHESTRAL PRELUDE: "Enigma Variation No. 9, opus 36" . . . . . Edward Elgar

CHORAL INTROIT: "O Come, O Come, Emmanuel" . . . . . arr. John Rutter  
*Terri Theil, soloist*

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 thee, O Israel.*

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell Thy people save,  
And give them victory over the grave. *Refrain*

O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine advent here;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight. *Refrain*

O come, O come, great Lord of might,  
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height  
In ancient times once gave the law  
In cloud and majesty and awe. *Refrain*

**O come, Thou Key of David, come,**  
**And open wide our heavenly home;**  
**Make safe the way that leads on high,**  
**And close the path to misery.**  
**Rejoice! Rejoice!**  
**Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.**

Where crooked roads need straightening:

**Prepare the way for the Lord;**

Where people walk in darkness:

**Prepare the way for the Lord!**

And now, in this place and among your people gathered:

**O Come, O Come Emmanuel;**

Into this broken world:

**O Come, O Come Emmanuel;**

Into cold hearts and dulled minds:

**O Come, O Come Emmanuel;**

Where there is little peace:

**O Come, O Come Emmanuel;**

Where people walk in darkness:

**O Come, O Come Emmanuel;**

**O Come, Lord Jesus, and help us find room for You in our hearts. Amen.**

♠ CAROL: "O Come, All Ye Faithful" . . . . . arr. John Rutter

*Latin hymn with text and  
music adapted by John Francis Wade*

**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!**

**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, 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!**

✦ INVOCATION AND GREETINGS

CHORAL ANTHEM: "Midwinter" . . . . . Bob Chilcott  
*Text by Christina Rossetti*

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,  
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, 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 thronged the air;  
But only His mother, in her maiden bliss  
Worshipped 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.

CAROL: "God Rest You Merry Gentlemen" . . . . . arr. Mark Sirett  
*(Remain seated)* *Text and Music: 18th century English*

**God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,  
For Jesus Christ our Savior was born upon this day,  
To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray:  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;  
O tidings of comfort and joy.**

**In Bethlehem in Israel this blessed Babe was born,  
And laid within a manger upon this blessed morn;  
The which His mother Mary did nothing take in scorn:  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;  
O tidings of comfort and joy.**

Women and Children:  
**From God our heavenly Father a blessed angel came,  
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same;  
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name:  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;  
O tidings of comfort and joy.**

Men:

The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind,  
And left their flocks a-feeding in tempest, storm and wind,  
And went to Bethlehem straightway this blessed Babe to find:  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

All:

But when to Bethlehem they came, wherest this infant lay,  
They found Him in a manger where oxen feed on hay;  
His mother kneeling unto the Lord did pray:  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface:  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

SCRIPTURE LESSON

*Luke 2:1-14*

Rev. Dan Burns

This is the word of the Lord.  
Thanks be to God.

♠ CAROL: "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing" . . . . . arr. John Rutter  
*Music: Felix Mendelssohn*  
*Text: Charles Wesley*

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 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!"

CAROL ANTHEM: "Angels We Have Heard on High" . . . . . arr. Barlow Bradford  
*Music and Text: Traditional French*

*Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!*

Angels we have heard on high sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
And the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heavenly song?

Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

PRAYER OF ADORATION . . . . . Rev. Timothy Russell

**O God, we celebrate Your goodness to us  
as we join in the triumph and joy of the Advent and Christmas season.  
As Your love has been revealed in all of its fullness,  
we pray that love may abound in our hearts today and always.  
Grant that the spirit of the Christ-child may dominate  
and come into our lives in every way.  
In His Name we pray. Amen.**

CHORAL ANTHEM: "Come to the Cradle" . . . . . arr. Robert Scholz  
*Text by Cathy Conger*

Come to the cradle where darkness is light.  
Worship the babe, who in weakness is might.  
The Christ Child has come to a world cloaked in night.  
Follow the star and bow down in His sight.

Is this Messiah, so helpless, so small;  
Greater than David, yet born in a stall?  
How could this baby cause kingdoms to fall?  
Sweet, tiny Child, are you Savior of us all?

Be not afraid, there is peace in this place.  
Bring Him your heart and be healed by His grace.  
There is joy in His smile; there is love in His face.  
With shepherds and angels rejoice, sing His praise.

Sing hallelujah, the joyous bells ring.  
The joy of this Christmas let all peoples sing.  
Follow the wise men, your gifts to Him bring:  
Jesus, Emmanuel, Savior and King.

CAROL ANTHEM: "Away in a Manger" . . . . . arr. Bob Chilcott

*Text: William Kirkpatrick, 1895*

*Music: Anonymous, Philadelphia*

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.  
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes;  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray;  
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,  
And fit us for Heaven to live with Thee there.

CAROL ANTHEM: "Still, Still, Still" . . . . . arr. Barlow Bradford

*Traditional German Carol*

Still, still, still,  
One can hear the falling snow.  
For all is hushed,  
The world is sleeping,  
Holy Star its vigil keeping.  
Still, still, still, one can hear the falling snow.

Sleep, sleep, sleep,  
'Tis the eve of our Savior's birth.  
The night is peaceful all around you,  
Close your eyes,  
Let sleep surround you.  
Sleep, sleep, sleep,  
'Tis the eve of our Savior's birth.

Dream, dream, dream,  
Of the joyous day to come.  
While guardian angels without number,  
Watch you as you sweetly slumber.  
Dream, dream, dream,  
Of the joyous day to come.



This is the word of the Lord.  
**Thanks be to God.**

HOMILY

Rev. Mitchell Moore

♠ CAROLS:

“Joy Has Dawned” . . . . . Keith Getty

Joy has dawned up - on the world, prom-ised from cre - a - tion: God's sal - va - tion now un - furled,  
 Sounds of won - der fill the sky with the songs of an - gels, as the might - y Prince of Life  
 Shep - herds bow be - fore the Lamb, gaz - ing at the glo - ry; Gifts of men from dis - tant lands  
 Son of A - dam, Son of Heav'n, giv - en as a ran - som; Re - con - cil - ing God and man -

hope for ev - ery na - tion. Not with fan - fares from a - bove, not with scenes of  
 shel - ters in a sta - ble. Hands that set each star in place, shaped the earth in  
 pro - phes - y a sto - ry. Gold, a King is born to - day; In - cense, God is  
 Christ our might - y Champ - ion! What a Sav - iour, what a Friend, what a glo - rious

glo - ry, but a hum - ble gift of love: Je - sus, born of Ma - ry.  
 dark - ness, cling now to a moth - er's breast, vul - n'ra - ble and help - less.  
 with us; Myrrh, His death will make a way and by His blood He'll win us.  
 mys - try: Once a babe in Beth - le - hem, now the Lord of his - t'ry.

“Joy to the World” . . . . . arr. Mack Wilberg

*Music: George Frederick Handel, 1742; Adapted by Lowell Mason, 1836*

*Text by Isaac Watts, 1719; Based on Psalm 98*

All:

**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.**

Women:

**Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns! Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.**

Men:

**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.**

All:

**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.**

✦BENEDICTION

*Please join us in the reception area after the concert for cookies and punch.*

THE DEPARTMENT *of* MUSIC

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Dr. Gabriel C. Statom, Director of Music

Christy Young, Assistant Director

Lenora Morrow, Organist/Accompanist

Terri Theil, Director of Children's Music/Conservatory

Ginger Statom, Director of Youth Choir

Molly Johnson, Music Intern

Mary Quinlan, Administrative Assistant

## THE CHANCEL CHOIR

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Janice Akins	Jeannine Forbes	Rob Liddon	Robert Sutton
Ginny Atkinson	Sallie Foster	Hite McLean	Nicole Swaim
John Beckham	Percy Galbreath	Colby Morgan	Emily Taylor
Andrea Black	Anne Leigh Garrett	Bob Neal	Karen Taylor
Jerry Bowman	Bob Green	Charlotte Neal	Katie Theil
Marjorie Bowman	Sharon Green	Bob Oliver	Lauren Theil
Suzanne Bugar	Tina Hale	Carol Overcast	Terri Theil
Jim Cantrell	Alan Hammond	Haley Overcast	Anne Thompson
Linda Cantrell	Kathy Hammond	Ruth Peach	Brett Trimble
Orgeny Carroll	Joe Hause	Elizabeth Peckham	Michael Varner
Pat Corbitt	June Hause	Anna Pepper	Mimi Vestal
Nancy Curran	Kari Haynes	Justin Pepper	Elizabeth Wall
Chuck Curtis	Mike Hillard	Kacki Person	Lee Wallace
Sarah Curtis	Martha Hopper	Tom Person	Susan Warner
Heather Davis	Macon Ivy	Annie Petzinger	BJ Webster
David Dennis	Rena Jirack	Virginia Pilcher	Dan Whipple
Pam Dennis	Julie Johnson	Gay Rhodes	Beth Wickliffe
Mary Edwards	Molly Johnson	John Rutledge	Scott Wickliffe
Karen Emmett	Betty Lu Jones	Andrew Sharpe	Christy Young
Roger Fakes	Warren Jones	Leslie Shaw	Keith Young
Barbara Faulk	Carol Kirby	Sam Shaw	Marilyn Ziegler
Beth Fischer	Harold Knight	Chip Slawson	
Fred Flinn	Milton Knowlton	Ginger Statom	
Mary Lawrence Flinn	Jason Kyle	Dottie Stout	

## THE ORCHESTRA

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<b>VIOLIN 1</b>	<b>CELLO</b>	<b>CLARINET</b>	<b>TROMBONE</b>
Paul Turnbow	Iren Zombor	Andre Dyachenko	Greg Luscombe
Jessica Munson	Milena Albrecht	Michael Rowlett	John Mueller
Long Long Kang			Buster Harris
Dan Gilbert			
<b>VIOLIN 2</b>	<b>BASS</b>	<b>BASSOON</b>	<b>TUBA</b>
Gaylon Patterson	Scott Best	Wade Irvin	Joe Sellmansberger
Heather Trussell	Sara Chiego		
Esther Miller		<b>HORN</b>	<b>HARP</b>
Priscilla Tsai	<b>FLUTE</b>	Sam Compton	Marian Shaffer
	Dee Walker	John Dressler	
	Jeanne Simmons		<b>PERCUSSION</b>
<b>VIOLA</b>	<b>OBOE</b>	<b>TRUMPET</b>	Ed Murray
Beth Luscombe	Sandra D'Amato	Susan Enger	
Marshall Fine	Shelly Sublett	John Schuesselin	<b>TIMPANI</b>
		Paul Hankins	Michael Karcz

*Come, Desire of nations come, fix in us Thy humble home;  
Rise, the Woman's conquering Seed, bruise in us the Serpent's head.  
Adam's likeness now efface: stamp Thine image in its place;  
Second Adam, from above, reinstate us in thy love.  
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing: "Glory to the Newborn King."*

- Charles Wesley



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