

MERTON COLLEGE The Chapel of St Mary and St John

ADVENT CAROL SERVICE 5.30pm Saturday 30 November 5.30pm Sunday 1 December **Welcome** to Merton College Chapel and to this evening's Advent Carol Service. A particular welcome to members of the Friends of the Choir. The season of Advent is a time of preparation for Christmas, when the first coming of Christ is celebrated, but it is also a time for directing our thoughts towards the end of time when Christ will come again in his glorious majesty.

This service begins in darkness and will proceed without announcement. As the procession enters the Chapel a light will be passed to the end of each row. Please use your hand-held candle to light the candles on the stalls in front of you. Please do not touch the glass. The hand-held candles are extinguished as we sit for the first reading.

During the hymn *Hills of the North Rejoice* there will be a collection: on Saturday, for the Charlie Waller Memorial Trust which works to promote awareness of mental health issues among young people; on Sunday, for OXPIP—the Oxford Parent Infant Project—which provides counselling, workshops, support and advice for local parents. Please give generously.

As we sing *O come, O come, Emmanuel,* please light your hand-held candle again. We turn to face the altar as the Gospel of the Annunciation is proclaimed. After the choir has sung *Ave Maria* by Parsons we follow them into the Ante-Chapel where we face the screen for the final collect and blessing.

Please be aware that the service on Sunday is livestreamed.

The recording will be published, transmitted or broadcast on YouTube and may be published in official University or College publications and in University or College publicity materials, including University-or College-affiliated websites and may be circulated to the press and other broadcast media and websites for publication, transmission or broadcast. If you do not wish to appear in the Livestream, please speak to the Verger. Visitors are welcome to take photos before and after the service. Filming and photography are not permitted during the service.



Organ music before the service will include:

Ave Maria d'Arcadelt Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme BWV 645 Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland BWV 659 from O Antiphon Sequence O Sapientia O Radix Jesse O Rex Gentium O Emmanuel Lamento from Pièces de Fantaisie Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen, Op. 122 No. 8

Franz Liszt (1811-1886) J.S. Bach (1685-1750) J.S. Bach (1685-1750) Cecilia McDowall (b. 1951)

Louis Vierne (1870-1937) Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

INTROIT (sung by the choir in the Ante-Chapel)

Choir

O Radiant Dawn

James MacMillan (b. 1959)

O Radiant Dawn, Splendour of eternal Light, Sun of Justice: come, shine on those who dwell in darkness And the shadow of death.

Isaiah had prophesied, 'The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light; upon those who dwelt in the land of gloom a light has shone.'

Amen

SERVICE OF LIGHT

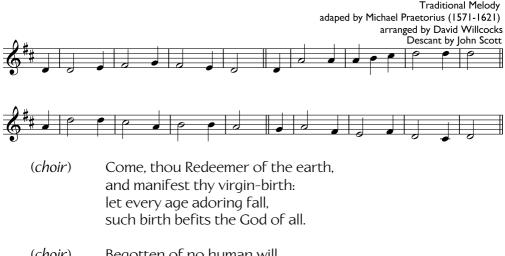
Genesis 1.1–5 is read as a light is brought into the Chapel.

The first candle on the Advent Wreath is lit and the priest gives thanks to God for the light.

The prayer concludesBlessed be God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
both now and for evermore.AllAmen.

All stand at the beginning of verse 3 of the following hymn as the procession enters and the candles are lit.

Please use your hand-held candle to light the candles on the stalls in front of you. Please do not touch the glass.



(choir) Begotten of no human will, but of the Spirit, thou art still the Word of God, in flesh arrayed, the promised fruit to man displayed.

Please stand.

(all)	The virgin womb that burden gained with virgin honour all unstained, the banners there of virtue glow, God in his temple dwells below.
(all)	Forth from his chamber goeth he, that royal home of purity, a giant in twofold substance one, rejoicing now his course to run.
(all)	From God the Father he proceeds, to God the Father back he speeds, his course he runs to death and hell returning on God's throne to dwell.
(all)	O equal to thy Father, thou! gird on thy fleshly mantle now; the weakness of our mortal state with deathless might invigorate.
(choir)	Thy cradle here shall glitter bright, and darkness breathe a newer light, where endless faith shall shine serene, and twilight never intervene.
(all)	O Jesu, Virgin born, to thee Eternal praise and glory be, whom with the Father we adore and Holy Spirit, evermore. Amen. St Ambrose (c.340-397) tr. JM Neale (1818-66) and others

The priest reads the Bidding Prayer and all say together the Lord's Prayer.

All Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done; on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who 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.

All sit and extinguish the hand-held candles.

READINGS

First Reading	Isaiah 45.1-8 The prophet proclaims God's pron	nise of salvation.
Choir	Rorate Caeli	William Byrd (1540-1623)
	Drop down ye heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down righteou Let the earth open and bring forth a Lord, thou hast blessed thy land: Thou hast turned away the captivity Glory be to the Father, and to the So As it was in the beginning, is now, an without end. Amen. Introit for M Antiphon: Isaiah 45, v. 8; Vessus: Psal	usness: Saviour. of Jacob. on, and to the Holy Ghost. d ever shall be, world Masses of Our Lady in Advent.

Second Ezekiel 47.4b-12 Reading The prophet describes a vision of God's abundant life and healing power

Choir Jesus Christ, the apple tree Elizabeth Poston (1905-1987)

The tree of life my soul hath seen, Laden with fruit and always green: The trees of nature fruitless be Compared with Christ the apple tree.

His beauty doth all things excel: By faith I know, but ne'er can tell The glory which I now can see In Jesus Christ the apple tree.

For happiness I long have sought, And pleasure dearly I have bought: I missed of all; but now I see 'Tis found in Christ the apple tree.

I'm weary with my former toil, Here I will sit and rest awhile: Under the shadow I will be, Of Jesus Christ the apple tree.

This fruit doth make my soul to thrive, It keeps my dying faith alive; Which makes my soul in haste to be With Jesus Christ the apple tree.

Anon. trad.

All stand to sing



Hark what a sound, and too divine for hearing, stirs on the earth and trembles in the air! Is it the thunder of the Lord's appearing? Is it the music of his people's prayer?

Surely he cometh, and a thousand voices shout to the saints, and to the deaf are dumb; surely he cometh, and the earth rejoices, glad in his coming who hath sworn: I come!

This hath he done, and shall we not adore him? This shall he do, and can we still despair? Come, let us quickly fling ourselves before him, cast at his feet the burden of our care.

Yea through life, death, through sorrow and through sinning, he shall suffice me, for he hath sufficed: Christ is the end, for Christ was the beginning, Christ the beginning, for the end is Christ.

FWH Meyers (1843–1901)

All sit.

Third Luke 1.57-68 Reading St Luke tells of the birth of St John the Baptist. The birth of John, the forerunner of the Lord, directs the hearts of the people to their promised joys. To God the Father be glory; may there be equal honour for the Son; may the worship of the Spirit be equal to that of the Father. *Peter Abelard (c. 1130) trans. T.E. Franklinos (b. 1989)*

Commissioned this year by Merton College, Oxford and sponsored by Nigel Hamway

All stand to sing



On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry announces that the Lord is nigh; come then and hearken, for he brings glad tidings from the King of kings.

Then cleansed be every Christian breast, and furnished for so great a guest! Yea, let us each our hearts prepare for Christ to come and enter there.

For thou art our salvation, Lord, our refuge and our great reward; without thy grace our souls must fade, and wither like a flower decayed.

Stretch forth thine hand to heal our sore, and make us rise, to fall no more; once more upon thy people shine, and fill the world with love divine. All praise, eternal Son, to thee whose advent sets thy people free, whom, with the Father, we adore, and Spirit blest, for evermore.

> Charles Coffin (1676-1749) tr. John Chandler (1808-76)

All sit.

FourthLuke 3.1a, 2b-6ReadingThe proclamation of St John the Baptist.

During the next hymn a collection will be taken for the Charlie Waller Memorial Trust (Saturday); Oxford Parent Infant Project (Sunday). Please give generously.

All stand to sing



Hills of the North, rejoice, echoing songs arise, hail with united voice him who made earth and skies: he comes in righteousness and love, he brings salvation from above.

Isles of the Southern seas, sing to the listening earth, carry on every breeze hope of a world's new birth: in Christ shall all be made anew, his word is sure, his promise true. Lands of the East, arise, he is your brightest morn, greet him with joyous eyes, praise shall his path adorn: the God whom you have longed to know in Christ draws near, and calls you now.

Shores of the utmost West, lands of the setting sun, welcome the heavenly guest in whom the dawn has come: he brings a never-ending light who triumphed o'er our darkest night.

Shout, as you journey on, songs be in every mouth, lo, from the North they come, from East and West and South: in Jesus all shall find their rest, in him the sons of earth be blest.

> Editors of 'English Praise' (1975) based on CE Oakley (1832–65)

Choir Tomorrow shall be my dancing day James Burton (b. 1974)

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day; I would my true love did so chance To see the legend of my play, To call my true love to my dance, Sing O my love, O my love, This have I done for my true love.

Then was I born of a virgin pure, Of her I took fleshly substance, Thus was I knit to man's nature To call my true love to my dance, Sing O my love, O my love, This have I done for my true love. In a manger laid and wrapped I was, So very poor, this was my chance Betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass To call my true love to my dance, Sing O my love, O my love, This have I done for my true love.

Then afterwards baptised I was; The Holy Ghost on me did glance, My Father's voice heard from above, To call my true love to my dance, Sing O my love, O my love.

Into the desert I was led, Where I fasted without substance; The devil bade me make stones my bread, To have me break my true love's dance.

For thirty pence Judas me sold, His covetousness for to advance: 'Mark whom I kiss, the same do hold!' The same is he shall lead the dance. This have I done for my true love.

Before Pilate the Jews me brought, Where Barabbas had deliverance; They scourged me and set me at naught, Judged me to die to lead the dance. This have I done for my true love.

Then on the cross hanged I was, Where a spear my heart did glance; There issued forth both water and blood, To call my true love to my dance.

Then down to hell I took my way For my true love's deliverance, And rose again on the third day Up to my true love and the dance. Sing O my love, O my love, This have I done for my true love. Then up to heaven I did ascend, Where now I dwell in sure substance, on the right hand of God, That man may come into the general dance, Sing O my love, O my love, This have I done for my true love.

Traditional English Carol

All sit.

Fifth Reading	Isaiah 7.10-15 A virgin shall conceive and bear a so	n.
Choir	There is no rose	John Joubert (1927-2019)
	There is no rose of such virtue As is the rose that bare Jesu; Alleluia.	
	For in this rose containèd was Heaven and earth in little space; Res Miranda.	
	By that rose we may well see There be one God in persons three, Pares forma.	
	Then leave we all this worldly mirth, And follow we this joyful birth; Transeamus.	
		Anon (c.1450)

Anon (c.1450)

During the next hymn, please light your candle from the person's next to you. As the procession moves to the Sanctuary, all turn to face the altar from where the Gospel will be proclaimed.

15th-century French melody adapted and arranged by Stephen Cleobury



O come, O come, Emmanuel! Redeem thy captive Israel, that into exile drear is gone far from the face of God's dear Son. *Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.*

- (*lower* O come, thou Branch of Jesse! draw voices) the quarry from the lion's claw; from the dread caverns of the grave,
 - from nether hell thy people save.
- (upper O come, O come, thou Dayspring bright!voices) Pour on our souls thy healing light;dispel the long night's lingering gloom,and pierce the shadows of the tomb.
- (lower O come, thou Lord of David's key!voices) The royal door fling wide and free: safeguard for us the heavenward road, and bar the way to death's abode.
- (all) O come, O come, Adonaï, who in thy glorious majesty from that high mountain clothed in awe gavest thy folk the elder law.

Advent Antiphons, tr. TA Lacey (1853–1931)

PROCLAMATION OF THE GOSPEL

Facing the altar, all join in the Responsory.

	Now it is time to awake out of sleep,
All	for the night is far spent and the day is at hand.
	Now is our salvation nearer than when we first believed,
All	for the night is far spent.
	Let us therefore cast off the works of darkness
	and put on the armour of light,
All	for the day is at hand.
	Put on the Lord Jesus Christ
	and make no provisions for the flesh.
All	for the night is far spent and the day is at hand.
	from Romans 13

	The Lord be with you
All	and also with you.
	Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ
	according to Luke.
All	Glory to you, O Lord.

The Gospel Luke 1.26–38 The Annunciation

At the end

	This is the Gospel of the Lord.
All	Praise to you, O Christ.

All sit.

Choir *The Annunciation*

The angel and the girl are met, Earth was the only meeting place. For the embodied never yet Travelled beyond the shore of space. The eternal spirits in freedom go.

See, they have come together, see, While the destroying minutes flow, Each reflects the other's face Till heaven in hers and earth in his Shine steady there. He's come to her From far beyond the furthest star, Feathered through time. Immediacy Of strangest strangeness is the bliss That from their limbs all movement takes. Yet the increasing rapture brings So great a wonder that it makes Each feather tremble on his wings.

Outside the window footsteps fall Into the ordinary day And with the sun along the wall Pursue their unreturning way Sound's perpetual roundabout Rolls its numbered octaves out And hoarsely grinds its battered tune.

But through the endless afternoon These neither speak nor movement make, But stare into their deepening trance As if their gaze would never break.

Edwin Muir (1887-1959)

Choir Ave Maria

Robert Parsons (1535-1571)

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you, blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb. Amen.

Luke 1.28 and 42

During the following hymns, the congregation follows the choir into the Ante-Chapel and turns to face the Screen.

Please follow the directions of the stewards.

All stand to sing

MOSCOW 664 66 64

Adapted from a tune by F. Giardini (1716-96) in Madan's *Collection* (1769) Descant Christopher Robinson (b. 1936)





Thou, whose almighty word chaos and darkness heard, and took their flight; hear us, we humbly pray, and where the gospel day sheds not its glorious ray, let there be light!

Thou who didst come to bring on thy redeeming wing healing and sight, health to the sick in mind, sight to the inly blind, O now to all mankind let there be light!

Spirit of truth and love, life-giving, holy dove, speed forth thy flight; move on the water's face, bearing the lamp of grace, and in earth's darkest place let there be light! Blessed and holy three, glorious Trinity, wisdom, love, might; boundless as ocean's tide rolling in fullest pride, through the world far and wide let there be light!

John Marriott (1780–1825)

A second hymn is sung as the procession into the Ante-Chapel continues.



Lo! he comes with clouds descending, once for favoured sinners slain; thousand thousand saints attending swell the triumph of his train: alleluia! God appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold him robed in dreadful majesty: those who set at naught and sold him, pierced and nailed him to the tree, deeply wailing shall the true Messiah see. Those dear tokens of his passion still his dazzling body bears, cause of endless exultation to his ransomed worshippers: with what rapture gaze we on those glorious scars!

The organist improvises before the last verse.

Yea, amen! let all adore thee, high on thine eternal throne; Saviour, take the power and glory; claim the kingdom for thine own. O come quickly! Alleluia! Come, Lord, come!

Charles Wesley (1707–88) and John Cennick (1718–55)

DISMISSAL

All remain standing and face the Screen as the priest prays the Collect of Advent Sunday, to which all respond

All Amen.

AllThe Lord be with youAlland also with you.

The priest gives the blessing to which all respond

All	Amen.
All	Go in the light and peace of Christ. Thanks be to God!

VOLUNTARY Final (Symphony No. 2 Op. 20)

Louis Vierne (1870-1937)

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CHRISTMAS AT MERTON

- 5 DecemberChristmas Carol Service8.30pmMerton College Chapel
- 19 DecemberChristmas Carol Service6.00pmsung by the Choristers and Lower Voices

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