

JESUS COLLEGE CAMBRIDGE



ADVENT CAROL SERVICE

Sunday 29th November 2020

6.00pm

ADVENT is a season of expectation and preparation in the Christian year, as the Church makes ready to celebrate the coming (*adventus*) of Christ in his incarnation as a babe in Bethlehem, but also looks forward to his final advent at the consummation of all things. The tone therefore is one of keeping vigil, of watching and waiting with expectation and hope, and of longing for God's reign of justice, mercy and peace.

This sense of expectation finds symbolic voice in the Great 'O' Antiphons which punctuate tonight's service. Traditionally these short refrains are sung at Vespers across the final days before Christmas, a custom dating back perhaps as early as the eighth century. They express the intensified longing of Advent as the climax nears of the Church's celebration of the birth of the Word made flesh, God with us.

Each Antiphon draws upon a Scriptural image for God's glory being revealed in the world and the anticipated Saviour who would manifest that glory to all. Read backwards, the first letters of the Antiphon titles form a Latin acrostic 'ERO CRAS', which translates 'tomorrow, I will come', echoing their sense of promise and anticipation.

In this service the Antiphons weave with Scriptural readings of God's promises, and prayers for God's peace and light to be made known afresh in our world. Through once again treading this path of longing, and breathing the language of hope, we rehearse the world's deep desire for all to be made right, that we may show forth in our lives that peace and justice for which we pray. In so doing we seek the grace to ready ourselves and our world to celebrate with thankful hearts the gift of God with us, Christ the Word made flesh.

The service is conducted by the Reverend James Crockford, Dean of Chapel.

*The College Choir is conducted by Mr Richard Pinel, Director of Music, and
Luke Fitzgerald, Assistant Organist.*

*The Hudleston Organ is played by Luke Fitzgerald, Assistant Organist,
Drew Sellis, Organ Scholar, and Christopher Too, Organ Volunteer.*

Music before the service:

*Nun komm' der Heiden Heiland BWV 661
in Organo Pleno, Canto fermo in Pedale
J. S. Bach (1685–1750)*

*Trio super Nun komm' der Heiden Heiland BWV 660
a due Bassi e canto fermo
J. S. Bach*

*Nun komm' der Heiden Heiland BWV 659
a 2 Clav. e Pedale
J. S. Bach*

The service begins in darkness

The choir sings

O VIRTUS SAPIENTIAE

O VIRTUS Sapientiae, quae circuiens circuisti
comprehendendo omnia in una via, quae habet vitam, tres
alas habens, quarum una in altum volat, et altera de terra
sudat, et tertia undique volat. Laus tibi sit, sicut te decet,
O Sapientia.

*O strength of Wisdom who, circling, circled, enclosing all in one life-giving
path, three wings you have: one soars to the heights, one distils its essence upon
the earth, and the third is everywhere. Praise to you, as is fitting, O Wisdom.*

Words & Music: *Hildegard von Bingen (1098–1179)*

Priest: ‘Now is the time to wake out of sleep, for now our
salvation is nearer than when we first believed!’

Romans 13: 11

THE BIDDING

DEARLY beloved, in the name of God, who has delivered us
from the dominion of darkness and transferred us to the
Kingdom of his beloved Son, we welcome you: grace to you
and peace.

We prepare today to enter the coming solemn season of Advent. This
is a time in which the Church bids us to prepare to celebrate the coming
of Christ; a coming that we recall in the Child of Bethlehem; a coming

that we experience in the gift of his Spirit; a coming we wait for when God gathers up all things in Christ.

Let us in this holy season cast off the works of darkness and put on the armour of light, and renew within ourselves the hope of glory to which he beckons us. And as we turn towards the light, let us have on our hearts all those who are surrounded by darkness or despair. Let us pray that they too may be illumined by Christ who is our light:

Silence is kept

STIR up, we beseech thee, O Lord,
the wills of your faithful people;
that they, plenteously bringing forth
the fruit of good works,
may by you be plenteously rewarded;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: **Amen.**

THE DESIRE AND HOPE OF ISRAEL

Read by Syamala Roberts, Postgraduate

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God. Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received of the LORD's hand double for all her sins. The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the LORD, make straight in the desert a highway for our God. Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain: And the glory of the LORD shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken it. The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodness thereof is as the flower of the field: The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: because the spirit of the LORD bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass. The

grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever. O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God! Behold, the Lord GOD will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him: behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him. He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.

Isaiah 40: 1–11

Silence is kept

The choir sings

O ADONAI

O ADONAI, et dux domus Israel qui Moysi in igne flammae rubi apparuisti, et ei in Sina legem dedisti; veni ad redimendum nos in brachio extento.

O Lord and leader of the house of Israel, who appeared to Moses in the fire of the burning bush and gave him the law on Sinai; Come to redeem us with outstretched arm.

Words: *The Great 'O' Antiphons*
Music: *Roderick Williams (b. 1965)*

THE PROMISED KINGDOM

Read by Alex Haydn-Williams, Undergraduate

THE wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose. It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon, they shall see the glory of the LORD, and the excellency of our God. Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees. Say

to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompence; he will come and save you. Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert. And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes. And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein. No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there: And the ransomed of the LORD shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Isaiah 35: 1–10

Silence is kept

The choir sings

ES IST EIN ROS ENTSPRUNGEN

ES ist ein Ros entsprungen aus einer Wurzel zart,
als uns die Alten sungen: von Jesse kam die Art
und hat ein Blümlein bracht
mitten im kalten Winter, wohl zu der halben Nacht.

*Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung.
It came, a floweret bright,
Amid the cold of winter, when half spent was the night.*

Words: *Anon. 15th century*

Music: *Michael Praetorius (1571–1621) / Jan Sandström (b. 1954)*

O RADIX JESSE

O RADIX Jesse, qui stas in signum populorum, super quem continebunt reges os suum, quem Gentes deprecabuntur: veni ad liberandum nos, jam noli tardare.

O Root of Jesse, standing as a sign among the peoples; before you kings will shut their mouths, to you the nations will make their prayer: Come and deliver us, and delay no longer.

Words: *The Great 'O' Antiphons*
Music: *Plainsong*

THE OTHER

Read by Dr Harry McCarthy, Research Fellow

WHATEVER I find if I search will be wrong.
I must wait: sternest trial of all, to sit
Passive, receptive, and patient, empty
Of every demand and desire, until
That other, that being I never would have found
Though I spent my whole life in the quest, will step
From the shadows, approach like a wild, awkward child.

And this will be the longest task: to attend,
To open myself. To still my energy
Is harder than to use it in any cause.
Yet surely she will only be revealed
By pushing against the grain of my nature
That always yearns for choice. I feel it painful
And strong as a birth in which there is no pause.

I must hold myself back from every lure of action
To let her come closer,
a wary smile on her face,
One arm lifted – to greet me or ward off attack
(I cannot decipher that uncertain gesture).

I must even control the pace of my breath
Until she has drawn her circle near enough
To capture the note of her faint reedy voice.

And then as in dreams, when a language unspoken
Since times before childhood is recalled
(When I was as timid as she, my forgotten sister –
Her presence my completion and reward),
I begin to understand, in fragments, the message
She waited so long to deliver. Loving her I shall learn
My own secret at last from the words of her song.

*Ruth Fainlight (b. 1931)**

Silence is kept

The choir sings

O CLAVIS DAVID

O CLAVIS David, et sceptrum domus Israel; qui aperis, et nemo claudit; claudis, et nemo aperit: veni, et educ vincitum de domo carceris, sedentem in tenebris, et umbra mortis.

O Key of David and sceptre of the House of Israel; you open and no one can shut; you shut and no one can open: Come and lead the prisoners from the prison house, those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death.

Words: *The Great 'O' Antiphons*
Music: *Plainsong, arr. Richard Pinel (b. 1984)*

THE ANNUNCIATION OF OUR LORD TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN

Read by Sophie Ip, Postgraduate and Chapel Clerk

AND in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, To a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary. And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be. And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favour with God. And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name JESUS. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David: And he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end. Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be, seeing I know not a man? And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God. And, behold, thy cousin Elisabeth, she hath also conceived a son in her old age: and this is the sixth month with her, who was called barren. For with God nothing shall be impossible. And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

Luke 1: 26–38

Silence is kept

The choir sings

AVE MARIA

ANGELUS Domini nuntiavit Mariae, et concepit de Spiritu Sancto. Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum. Benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui Jesus.

Maria dixit: ecce ancilla Domini, fiat mihi secundum verbum tuum. Sancta Maria, mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus nunc, et in hora mortis nostrae, Amen.

The angel of the Lord declared unto Mary, and she conceived of the Holy Ghost. Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou amongst women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Mary said: behold the handmaid of the Lord, be it done unto me according to thy word. Holy Mary, mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Words: *Traditional Catholic Prayer*

Music: *Franz Biebl (1906–2001)*

THE COMING OF THE SON OF MAN

Read by the Eleanor Lancelot, Assistant Chaplain (Dean's Clerk)

BUT in those days, after that tribulation, the sun shall be darkened, and the moon shall not give her light, And the stars of heaven shall fall, and the powers that are in heaven shall be shaken. And then shall they see the Son of man coming in the clouds with great power and glory. And then shall he send his angels, and shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from the uttermost part of the earth to the uttermost part of heaven. Now learn a parable of the fig tree; When her branch is yet tender, and putteth forth leaves, ye know that summer is near: So ye in like manner, when ye shall see these things come to pass, know that it is nigh, even at the doors. Verily I say unto you, that this generation shall not pass, till all

these things be done. Heaven and earth shall pass away: but my words shall not pass away. But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father. Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is. For the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch. Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning: Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping. And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

Mark 13: 24–37

Silence is kept

The choir sings

OUT OF YOUR SLEEP

OUT of your sleep rise and wake,
For God mankind now hath ytake.
All of a maid without any make:
Of all women she beareth the bell.

And through a maiden fair and wise,
Now man is made of full great price:
Now angels kneelen to man's service,
And at this time all this befell.

Now man is brighter than the sun;
Now man in heaven on high shall won;
Blessed be God this game is begun
And his mother the Empress of hell.

That ever was thrall now is he free;
That ever was small now great is she;

Now shall God deem both thee and me
Unto his bliss if we do well.

Now man he may to heaven wend;
Now heav'n and earth to him they bend.
He that was foe now is our friend.
This is no nay that I you tell.

Now blessèd Brother grant us grace
At doomèd day to see thy face,
And in thy court to have a place,
That we may there sing thee nowell.

Words: *Unidentified Author, 15th century*
Music: *Richard Rodney Bennett (1936–2012)*

O ORIENS

O ORIENS splendor lucis aeternae, et sol justitiae: veni, et illumina sedentes in tenebris, et umbra mortis.

O Morning Star, splendour of light eternal and sun of righteousness: Come and enlighten those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death.

Words: *The Great 'O' Antiphons*
Music: *Plainsong*

THE FULFILMENT OF ALL THINGS

Read by the Master

AND I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea. And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned

for her husband. And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away. And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful. And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely. He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

Revelation 21: 1–7

Silence is kept

The choir sings

TOLLITE PORTAS

TOLLITE portas, principes,
vestras, et elevamini,
portæ æternales, et
introibit Rex gloriæ.

Quis ascendet in montem
Domini? Aut quis stabit in loco
sancto eius? Innocens manibus et
mundo corde. Alleluia.

*Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be
ye lift up, ye everlasting doors:
and the King of glory shall come in.*

*Who shall ascend into the hill of the
Lord? Or who shall stand in his holy
place? He that hath clean hands, and
a pure heart. Alleluia.*

Words: *from Psalm 24*

Music: *William Byrd (1543–1623)*

O REX GENTIUM

O REX Gentium, et desideratus earum, lapisque angularis, qui facis utraque unum: veni, et salva hominem, quem de limo formasti.

O King of the nations, and their desire, the cornerstone making both one: Come and save the human race, which you fashioned from clay.

Words: *The Great 'O' Antiphons*

Music: *Plainsong*

THE PRAYERS

ALMIGHTY God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armour of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious majesty to judge both the quick and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through him who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, now and for ever.

All: **Amen.**

MAKE us, we beseech thee, O Lord, our God, watchful and heedful in awaiting the coming of thy Son, Christ our Lord; that when he shall come and knock, he may find us not sleeping in our sins, but awake, and rejoicing in his praises.

All: **Amen.**

KEEP watch, dear Lord, with those who work, or watch, or weep this night, and give thine angels charge over those who sleep. Tend the sick, Lord Christ; give rest to the weary, bless the dying, soothe the suffering, pity the afflicted, shield the joyous; and all for thy love's sake.

All: **Amen.**

Concluding with the LORD'S PRAYER

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.

THE BLESSING

GO forth into the world in peace; be of good courage; hold fast that which is good; render to no one evil for evil; strengthen the fainthearted; support the weak; help the afflicted; honour all people; love and serve the Lord, rejoicing in the power of the Holy Ghost. And the blessing of God Almighty, + the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you and remain with you always.
All: **Amen.**

The choir sings

O EMMANUEL

O EMMANUEL, Rex et legifer noster, exspectatio Gentium, et Salvator earum: veni ad salvandum nos, Domine, Deus noster.

O Emmanuel, our king and our lawgiver, the hope of the nations and their Saviour: Come and save us, O Lord our God.

Words: *The Great 'O' Antiphons*

Music: *Plainsong, arr. Richard Pinel (b. 1984)*

HYMN

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

Every eye shall now behold him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought 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!

**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!
Alleluya! Come, Lord, come!**

Words: *Charles Wesley (1707–1788)*

Music: HELMSLEY *Thomas Olivers (1725–1799)*

Descant by Martin How (b. 1931)

*Please remain standing while the Choir and Clergy leave the Chapel, after
which be seated for the **ORGAN VOLUNTARY:***

Symphonie No.3 in F-sharp minor Op. 28 - V. Final
Louis Vierne (1870–1937)

* 'The Other', taken from Ruth Fainlight, *New & Collected Poems* (Bloodaxe Books, 2010).
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