

The background is a classical painting of the Nativity scene, showing Mary, Joseph, and the infant Jesus in a manger, surrounded by other figures. The scene is dimly lit, with a warm, golden glow. In the top right and bottom left corners, there are decorative gold-colored floral and vine motifs.

HONORS CHURCH

O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

LESSONS & CAROLS

Speaker: **Dr. Andrea Luxton**,
President of Andrews University

12 NOVEMBER 2022, 11:45 AM
SEMINARY CHAPEL



J.N. Andrews
Honors Program
Andrews University

Andrews University

J. N. Andrews Honors Program

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel: Lessons & Carols of the Festive Season

Prelude	Douglas Macomber
Welcome	T Bruggemann
Invocation	Terika Williams
The Lessons and Carols Tradition	Dr. L. Monique Pittman
Opening Carol	

“O Come, O Come, Emmanuel”
Praise Team & Congregation
Honors Orchestra

First Lesson: The Fall of Humanity

Scripture	Nora Martin Andrew Francis
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Genesis 3: 8-15

And they heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day: and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God amongst the trees of the garden. And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou?

And he said, I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself.

And he said, who told thee that thou wast naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat?

And the man said, The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat.

And the Lord God said unto the woman, what is this that thou hast done?

And the woman said, the serpent beguiled me, and I did eat.

And the Lord God said unto the serpent, because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life: and I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.

Thanks be to God.

“Trinitie Sunday”
George Herbert (1633)

Lord, who hast form’d me out of mud,
And hast redeem’d me through thy bloud,
And sanctifi’d me to do good;

Purge all my sinnes done heretofore:
For I confesse my heavie score,
And I will strive to sinne no more.

Enrich my heart, mouth, hands in me,
With faith, with hope, with charitie;
That I may runne, rise, rest with thee.

Carol

“Lo, How a Rose E’er Blooming”
Praise Team & Congregation

Second Lesson: The Promise of a Savior

Scripture

Ms. Maxine Umana

Isaiah 9: 2, 6, 7

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Thanks be to God.

Special Music

Shania Watts
Grant Steinweg

“Rêverie for Viola”
Henri Wieniaski

Carol

“O Come All Ye Faithful”
Praise Team & Congregation

Third Lesson: The Savior Brings Justice & Reconciliation

Scripture

Ruben Colón

Isaiah 11: 1-9

And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots: And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord; And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord: and

he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears: But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth....The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Thanks be to God.

Poem

Melissa Moore

“Moonless Darkness Stands Between”
Gerard Manley Hopkins

Moonless darkness stands between.
Past, the Past, no more be seen!
But the Bethlehem-star may lead me
To the sight of Him Who freed me
From the self that I have been.
Make me pure, Lord: Thou art holy;
Make me meek, Lord: Thou wert lowly;
Now beginning, and alway:
Now begin, on Christmas day.

Carol

“Once in Royal David’s City”
Praise Team & Congregation

Fourth Lesson: The Word Made Flesh

Scripture

Alex Navarro and Michelle Thomas

John 1: 1-14

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that light, but was sent to bear witness of that light.

That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. 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 power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Thanks be to God.

“Love Came Down at Christmas”
Christina Rossetti (1885)

Love came down at Christmas,
Love all lovely, Love Divine;
Love was born at Christmas,
Star and angels gave the sign.

Worship we the Godhead,
Love Incarnate, Love Divine;
Worship we our Jesus:
But wherewith for sacred sign?

Love shall be our token,
Love be yours and love be mine,
Love to God and all men,
Love for plea and gift and sign.

Carol

“Hark! The Herald Angels Sing”
Praise Team & Congregation

Fourth Lesson: Rejoicing at the Birth of the Savior

Scripture

Luke 2: 4-16

Andrea Fernandez & Addy Rodriguez

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:) To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them,

Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, 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, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

Thanks be to God.

“Shepherd’s Song at Christmas”
Langston Hughes

Look there at the star!
I, among the least,
Will arise and take
A journey to the East.
But what shall I bring
As a present for the King?
What shall I bring to the Manger?
I will bring a song,
A song that I will sing,
In the Manger.
Watch out for my flocks,
Do not let them stray.
I am going on a journey
Far, far away.
But what shall I bring
As a present for the Child?
What shall I bring to the Manger?
I will bring a lamb,
Gentle, meek, and mild,
A lamb for the Child
In the Manger.
I’m just a shepherd boy,
Very poor I am—
But I know there is
A King in Bethlehem.
What shall I bring
As a present just for Him?
What shall I bring to the Manger?
I will bring my heart
And give my heart to Him.
I will bring my heart
To the Manger.

Special Music

“He Shines”
Composed by Grant Steinweg
Andrews University Singers
Grant Steinweg, Conductor

Homily

Dr. Andrea Luxton
President, Andrews University

Poem of Blessing

Terika Williams

“Amazing Peace: A Christmas Poem”
Maya Angelou (2005)

Thunder rumbles in the mountain passes
And lightning rattles the eaves of our houses.
Flood waters await us in our avenues.

Snow falls upon snow, falls upon snow to avalanche
Over unprotected villages.
The sky slips low and grey and threatening.

We question ourselves.
What have we done to so affront nature?
We worry God.
Are you there? Are you there really?
Does the covenant you made with us still hold?

Into this climate of fear and apprehension, Christmas enters,
Streaming lights of joy, ringing bells of hope
And singing carols of forgiveness high up in the bright air.
The world is encouraged to come away from rancor,
Come the way of friendship.

It is the Glad Season.
Thunder ebbs to silence and lightning sleeps quietly in the corner.
Flood waters recede into memory.
Snow becomes a yielding cushion to aid us
As we make our way to higher ground.

Hope is born again in the faces of children
It rides on the shoulders of our aged as they walk into their sunsets.
Hope spreads around the earth. Brightening all things,
Even hate which crouches breeding in dark corridors.

In our joy, we think we hear a whisper.
At first it is too soft. Then only half heard.
We listen carefully as it gathers strength.
We hear a sweetness. The word is Peace.
It is loud now. It is louder.
Louder than the explosion of bombs.

We tremble at the sound. We are thrilled by its presence.
It is what we have hungered for.
Not just the absence of war.
But, true Peace.
A harmony of spirit, a comfort of courtesies.
Security for our beloveds and their beloveds.

We clap hands and welcome the Peace of Christmas.
We beckon this good season to wait a while with us.
We, Baptist and Buddhist, Methodist and Muslim, say come.
Peace.
Come and fill us and our world with your majesty.
We, the Jew and the Jainist, the Catholic and the Confucian,
Implore you, to stay a while with us.
So we may learn by your shimmering light
How to look beyond complexion and see community.

It is Christmas time, a halting of hate time.

On this platform of peace, we can create a language
To translate ourselves to ourselves and to each other.

At this Holy Instant, we celebrate the Birth of Jesus Christ
Into the great religions of the world.
We jubilate the precious advent of trust.
We shout with glorious tongues at the coming of hope.
All the earth's tribes loosen their voices
To celebrate the promise of Peace.

We, Angels and Mortals, Believers and Non-Believers,
Look heavenward and speak the word aloud.
Peace. We look at our world and speak the word aloud.
Peace. We look at each other, then into ourselves
And we say without shyness or apology or hesitation.

Peace, My Brother.
Peace, My Sister.
Peace, My Soul.

Carol

“Joy to the World”
Praise Team, Honors Orchestra & Congregation

Prayer

Lauren Butler

Invitation to Fellowship

Dr. L. Monique Pittman

Postlude

Douglas Macomber

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Thank you for being our blessed community.*

With Gratitude,
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Nora Martin, Vice President
Terika Williams, Spiritual Vice President
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Sion Kim, Music Coordinator
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Irina Gagi, Secretary
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Raleigh Pettey
Robby Raney
Philip Wekesa

BASS

David Ashley
Simon Luke Brown
Jared Kimbrow
Charles Lawson
Scott Peterson

O Come, O Come, Immanuel

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From the Latin, 9th century
Stanza 1 tr. by John M. Neale (1818-1866)
Stanzas 2, 3 tr. by Henry S. Coffin (1877-1954)

VENI EMMANUEL 8.8.8.8.8.8.
French Processional, 15th century

1. O come, O come, Im - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, Thou Wis - dom from on high, And or - der all things,
3. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one

Is - ra - el That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
far and nigh; To us the path of knowl - edge show,
heart and mind; Bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease;

Refrain

Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
And cause us in her ways to go. Re joice! Re joice! Im -
Fill the whole world with heav - en's peace.

man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

FIRST ADVENT

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

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15th century
Tr. by Theodore Baker (1851-1934)

ES IST EIN ROS 7.6.7.6.6.7.6.
15th century
Arr. by Michael Praetorius, 1609 (1571-1621)

1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem hath
2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in

sprung, Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As men of old have
mind, With Ma - ry we be - held it, The vir - gin moth - er

sung. It came, a flower - et bright, A - mid the
kind. To show God's love a - right She bore to

cold of win - ter When half spent was the night.
them a Sav - ior, When half spent was the night.

BIRTH

Anonymous. Latin, 18th century
Tr. by Frederick Oakeley, 1841 (1802-1880), and others

ADESTE FIDELES Irregular, Ref.
John F. Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem! Come and be - hold Him,
sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heaven a - bove! Glo - ry to God, all
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry given; Word of the Fa - ther,

Refrain

born the King of an - gels!
glo - ry in the high - est! O come, let us a - dore Him, O
now in flesh ap - pear - ing!

come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord!

BIRTH

Once in Royal David's City

149

IRBY 8.7.8.7.7.7.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848 (1818-1895)

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1849 (1805-1876)

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en, Who is
 3. And through all His won - drous child - hood He would
 4. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His

low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her
 God and Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a
 hon - or and o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly
 own re - deem - ing love; For that Child so dear and

Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed; Ma - ry
 sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall; With the
 moth - er In whose gen - tle arms He lay. Chris - tian
 gen - tle Is our Lord in heaven a - bove; And He

was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
 poor, and mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.
 chil - dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.
 leads His chil - dren on To the place where He is gone.

LIFE AND MINISTRY

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Luke 2:14
Charles Wesley, 1739 (1707-1788)

MEDELSSOHN 7.7.7.7.D. Ref.
Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840 (1809-1847)
By William H. Cummings, 1856 (1831-1915)

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a-dored, Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
3. Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail! the Sun of Righ-teous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
In the man - ger born a king, While a - dor - ing an - gels sing,
Life and light to all He brings, Risen with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies;
"Peace on earth, to men good will;" Bid the trem-bling soul be still,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

With th'an-gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Christ on earth has come to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Refrain, after each stanza.

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King."

Joy to the World

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Psalm 98:4-9
Isaac Watts, 1719 (1674-1748)

ANTIOCH C.M.
Arr. from Handel's Messiah, 1742 (1685-1759)
by Lowell Mason, 1830 (1792-1872)

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove

Let ev - ery heart pre - pare Him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
He comes to make His bless - ings flow
The glo - ries of His righ - teous - ness,

And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

And heaven and na - ture sing, And

sing, And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
love, And won - ders, and won - ders of His love.

heaven and na - ture sing,

BIRTH

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