

ADVENT LESSONS & CAROLS

DECEMBER 15, 2020
7:30 PM | HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

WEEK THREE: LINEAGE



ARCHANGEL GABRIEL
PARISH

Creator of the Stars of Night



1. Cre - a - tor of the stars of night,
2. In sor - row that the an - cient curse
3. When this old world drew on toward night,
4. At your great Name, O Je - sus, now
5. Come in your ho - ly might, we pray,
6. To God the Fa - ther, God the Son,



Your peo - ple's ev - er - last - ing light,
Should doom to death a u - ni - verse,
You came; but not in splen - dor bright,
All knees must bend, all hearts must bow:
Re - deem us for e - ter - nal day;
And God the Spir - it, Three in One,



O Christ, Re - deem - er of us all,
You came, O Sav - ior, to set free
Not as a mon - arch, but the child
All things on earth with one ac - cord,
De - fend us while we dwell be - low
Praise, hon - or, might, and glo - ry be



We pray you hear us when we call.
Your own in glo - rious lib - er - ty.
Of Mar - y, blame - less moth - er mild.
Like those in heav'n, shall call you Lord.
From all as - saults of our dread foe.
From age to age e - ter - nal - ly.

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

FATHER SAM ESPOSITO

Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, ever faithful to your promises and ever close to your church: the earth rejoices in hope of the Savior's coming and looks forward with longing to his return at the end of time. Prepare our hearts and remove the sadness that hinders us from feeling the joy and hope which his presence will bestow, for he is Lord for ever and ever. Amen.

REMARKS AND HYMN LESSON

DR. VINCENT E. RONE

MUSICAL REFLECTION

CREATOR OF THE STARS OF NIGHT

BY ERIC CARLSON

CAITLYN WARUSZEWSKI, PIANO

HYMN LESSON

DR. VINCENT E. RONE

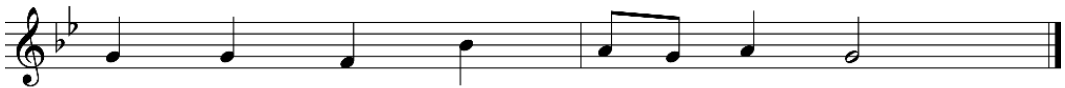
Savior of the Nations, Come



1. Sav - ior of the na - tions, come; Vir - gin's Son, make
 2. Not by hu - man flesh and blood, But the Spir - it
 3. Won - drous birth! O won - drous child Of the Vir - gin
 4. From God's heart the Sav - ior speeds, Back to God his
 5. Bright - ly does Christ's man - ger shine, Glo - rious is its



here your home. Mar - vel now, O heav'n and earth,
 of our God, Was the Word of God made flesh,
 un - de - filed! Ver - y God, and Mar - y's son,
 path - way leads; Out to van - quish death's com - mand,
 light di - vine. Night can - not this light sub - due;



That the Lord chose such a birth.
 Wom - an's off - spring, pure and fresh.
 Ea - ger now his race to run!
 Back to reign at God's right hand.
 Let our faith shine ev - er new.

Text: *Veni Redemptor gentium*; ascr. to St. Ambrose of Milan, 340–397; German tr. by Martin Luther, 1483–1546; English tr. sts. 1–3, 5 by William M. Reynolds, 1812–1876, alt.; st. 4 by Martin L. Seltz, 1909–1967, alt., © 2006, Augsburg Fortress
 Tune: NUN KOMM DER HEIDEN HEIL.AND, 77 77; *Geistliche Gesangbüchlein*, Wittenberg, 1524

MUSICAL REFLECTION

NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND, BWV 659

BY J.S. BACH (1685–1750)

NICHOLAS J. WILL, ORGAN

REFLECTION

FR. SAM ESPOSITO

HYMN LESSON

DR. VINCENT E. RONE



Though Famed in Israel's Royal History



1. Though famed in Is - rael's roy - al his - t'ry,
2. Who would ex - pect a hum - ble man - ger
3. All we re - call of gain or glo - ry
4. Kin - dle, O God, your gifts with - in us,



Beth - le - hem would that past ex - cel
 To cra - dle such a ho - ly birth?
 Can scarce pre - dict what still may be;
 Stir up our faith, re - new our nerve.



When God re - vealed a great - er mys - t'ry,
 How could flesh clothe the stars' ar - rang - er
 God is the Au - thor of our sto - ry,
 When tempt - ing pow - ers seek to win us,



The Word made flesh, Em - man - u - el:
 Or sheathe the hands that formed the earth?
 Whose will is sov - 'reign, bound - less, free:
 Help us re - mem - ber whom we serve:



Through Mar - y born from Da - vid's line,
 God's ways con - found the world - ly - wise,
 Yet liv - ing in this time and place
 Trans - form our lives and build in them



A Sav - ior hu - man and di - vine.
 Dis - arm the sure - with bright sur - prise.
 We can be ves - sels of God's grace.
 A new and will - ing Beth - le - hem.

MUSICAL REFLECTION

WER NUR DEN LIEBEN GOTT

BY GEORG BÖHM (1661–1733)

NICHOLAS J. WILL, ORGAN

REFLECTION

FR. SAM ESPOSITO

HYMN LESSON

DR. VINCENT E. RONE

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming



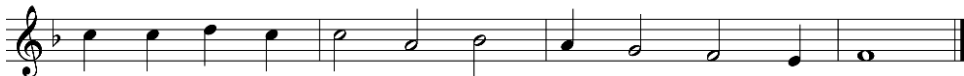
1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom-ing From ten - der stem hath
2. I - sa - iah 'twas for - told it, The Rose I have in
3. This Flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der With sweet-ness fills the



sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, As seers of old have
mind; With Mar - y we be - hold it, The Vir - gin Moth - er
air, Dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor The dark-ness ev - 'ry -



sung. It came, a blos - som bright, A -
kind. To show God's love a - right, She
where. True man, yet ver - y God, From



mid the cold of win - ter, When half spent was the night.
bore to us a Sav - ior, When half spent was the night.
sin and death he saves us, And light - ens ev - 'ry load.

MUSICAL REFLECTION

ES IST EIN ROS' ENTSPRUNGEN

BY JOHANNES BRAHMS (1833–1897)

NICHOLAS J WILL, ORGAN

SCRIPTURE READING

LUKE 3:23-38

When Jesus began his work, he was thought about thirty years old. He was the son, so people thought, of Joseph, who was the son of Heli, the son of Matthat, the son of Levi, the son of Melchi, the son of Jannai, the son of Joseph, the son of Mattathias, the son of Amos, the son of Nahum, the son of Esli, the son of Naggai, the son of Maath, the son of Mattathias, the son of Semein, the son of Josech, the son of Joda, the son of Joanan, the son of Rhesa, the son of Zurubabel, the son of Shealtiel, the son of Neri, the son of Melchi, the son of Addi, the son of Cosam, the son of Elmadam, the son of Er, the son of Joshua, the son of Eliezer, the son of Jorim, the son of Matthat, the son of Levi, the son of Simeon, the son of Judah, the son of Joseph, the son of Jonam, the son of Eliakim, the son of Melea, the son of Menna, the son of Mattatha, the son of Nathan, the son of David, the son of Jesse, the son of Obed, the son of Boaz, the son of Salmon, the son of Nahshon, the son of Amminadab, the son of Admin, the son of Arni, the son of Hezron, the son of Perez, the son of Judah, the son of Jacob, the son of Isaac, the son of Abraham, the son of Terah, the son of Nahor, the son of Serug, the son of Reu, the son of Peleg, the son of Eber, the son of Shelah, the son of Cainan, the son of Arphaxad, the son of Shem, the son of Noah, the son of Lamech, the son of Methuselah, the son of Enoch, the son of Jared, the son of Mahalaleel, the son of Kenan, the son of Enosh, the son of Seth, the son of Adam, the son of God.

HOMILY

FR. SAM ESPOSITO

HYMN LESSON

DR. VINCENT E. RONE

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel



1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el,
2. O come, O Wis - dom from on high,
3. O come, O come, great Lord of might,
4. O come, O Rod of Jes - se's stem,
5. O come, O Key of Da - vid, come,



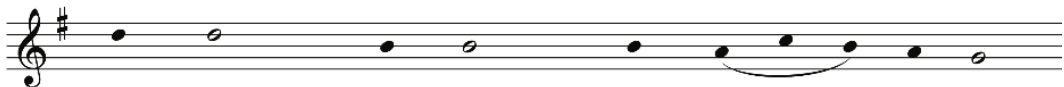
And ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el,
Who or - der all things might - i - ly;
Who to your tribes on Si - nai's height
From ev - 'ry foe de - liv - er them
And o - pen wide our heav'n - ly home;



That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
To us the path of knowl - edge show,
In an - cient times once gave the Law
That trust your might - y power to save,
Make safe the way that leads on high,



Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
And teach us in her ways to go.
In cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.
And give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave.
And close the path to mis - er - y.



Re - joice! Re - joice! Em - man - u - el
Gau - de! Gau - de! Em - mán - u - el



Shall come to you, O Is - ra - el.
Na - scé - tur pro te Ís - ra - el.

6. O come, O Dayspring from on high,
And cheer us by your drawing nigh;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadow put to flight.
7. O come, Desire of nations, bind
In one the hearts of humankind;
O bid our sad divisions cease,
And be for us our King of Peace.

Text: *Veni, veni Emmanuel*; Latin 9th C.; tr. by John M. Neale, 1818–1866, alt.

Tune: VENI EMMANUEL, LM with refrain: Mode I, 15th C. French; adapt. by Thomas Helmore, 1811–1890; acc. by Richard Proulx, 1937–2010

MUSICAL REFLECTION

O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

BY THOMAS KEESECKER

CAITLYN WARUSZEWSKI, ORGAN

CLOSING PRAYER AND BENEDICTION

FR. SAM ESPOSITO

In the psalms of David, in the words of the prophets, in the dream of Joseph, your promise is spoken, eternal God, and takes flesh at last in the womb of the Virgin. May Emmanuel find welcome in our hearts, take flesh in our lives, and be for all peoples the welcome advent of redemption and grace. We ask this through him whose coming is certain, whose Day draws near; your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

You believe that the Son of God once came to us; you look for him to come again. May his coming bring you the light of his holiness and free you with his blessing. And may the blessing of Almighty God + the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, descend upon you and remain with you forever. Amen.

POSTLUDE

TOCCATA ON VENI EMMANUEL

BY ADOLPHUS HAILSTROK

NICHOLAS J. WILL, ORGAN

SPECIAL THANKS TO:

NOAH DAWGIELLO, CANTOR

CAITLYN WARUSZEWSKI, PIANO

NICHOLAS J. WILL, ORGAN

CAITLYN WARUSZEWSKI, ORGAN AND PIANO