

A Festival of Nine Lessons & Carols

December 9, 2012 at 6:00 pm

The Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols was first held at King's College, Cambridge, on Christmas Eve 1918. It was planned by Eric Milner-White, who, at the age of thirty-four, had just been appointed Dean of King's after experience as an army chaplain which had convinced him that the Church of England needed more imaginative worship. The music was then directed by Arthur Henry Mann, Organist 1876-1929. The choir included sixteen trebles as laid down in King Henry VI's statutes, but until 1927 the men's voices were provided partly by Choral Scholars and partly by older Lay Clerks, and not, as now, by fourteen undergraduates.

A revision of the Order of Service was made in 1919, involving rearrangement of the lessons, and from that date the service has always begun with the hymn 'Once in royal David's city'. In almost every year the choice of carols has varied, and some new ones have been introduced by successive Organists, including Sir David Willcocks, 1957-73. The backbone of the service, the lessons and the prayers, has remained virtually unchanged. The original service was, in fact, adapted from an Order drawn up by E. W. Benson, later Archbishop of Canterbury, for use in the wooden shed, which then served as his cathedral in Truro, at 10 p.m. on Christmas Eve 1880.

A. C. Benson recalled: 'My father arranged from ancient sources a little service for Christmas Eve – nine carols and nine tiny lessons, which were read by various officers of the Church, beginning with a chorister, and ending, through the different grades, with the Bishop'. The idea had come from G. H. S. Walpole, later Bishop of Edinburgh. Almost immediately other churches adapted the service for their own use. A wider frame began to grow when the service was first broadcast in 1928 and, with the exception of 1930, it has been broadcast annually, even during the Second World War, when the ancient glass (and also all heat) had been removed from the Chapel.

Wherever the service is heard and however it is adapted, whether the music is provided by choir or congregation, the pattern and strength of the service, as Dean Milner-White pointed out, derive from the lessons and not the music. 'The main theme is the development of the loving purposes of God...' seen 'through the windows and the words of the Bible'. Local interests appear, as they do here, in the Bidding Prayer; and personal circumstances give point to different parts of the service. Many of those who took part in the first service must have recalled those killed in the Great War when it came to the famous passage 'all those who rejoice with us, but on another shore and in a greater light'. The centre of the service is still found by those who 'go in heart and mind' and who consent to follow where the story leads.

* *The front cover features Ruben's "Adoration of the Magi" from Kings College Chapel.*

- ∞ Tonight's service will be explicitly English. From the tunes used to the prayers and readings, every effort has been made to be as authentic as possible.
- At the request of the television network, the service will begin a little after
 6:00 pm.
- » Latecomers will be seated following the choir's procession.
- In order not to spoil the service for other members of the congregation and those watching on television, please do not talk or leave the sanctuary unless it is absolutely necessary.
- >>>> Please turn off all cellular phones.
- » Please turn pages only in between selections.
- Since tonight's presentation is a service of worship, we ask that you please withhold applause.
- No Tonight's prelude will be "An English Christmas" by Douglas Wagner.
- ∞ Tonight's postlude will be a setting of "O Come, All Ye Faithful" by Carolyn Hamlin. The congregation is asked to remain seated until its conclusion.
- ∞ Tonight's service will feature the new R.A. Colby organ of Skidaway Island United Methodist Church which was designed in the style of an English cathedral organ.
- ∞ The Director of Music & Worship, Justin L. Addington, is always pleased to receive enquiries from potential members of the choir(s). Please contact him at the church for details.

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

100 The congregation stands on cue so that all are silent when the hymn begins.



Solo	nce in royal David's city,
	Stood a lowly cattle shed
	Where a Mother laid her baby
	In a manger for his bed;
	Mary was that Mother mild,
	Jesus Christ her little child.

- Choir He came down to earth from heaven Who is God and Lord of all, And his shelter was a stable, And his cradle was a stall; With the poor and mean and lowly Lived on earth our Saviour holy.
- All And through all his wondrous childhood He would honour and obey, Love and watch the lowly maiden In whose gentle arms he lay; Christian children all must be Mild, obedient, good as he. (

(Continued)

All For he is our childhood's pattern: Day by day like us he grew; He was little, weak and helpless, Tears and smiles like us he knew; And he feeleth for our sadness, And he shareth in our gladness. All And our eyes at last shall see him Through his own redeeming love, For that Child, so dear and gentle, Is our Lord in heaven above; And he leads his children on To the place where he is gone. All Not in that poor, lowly stable With the oxen standing by We shall see him, but in heaven, Set at God's right hand on high, When, like stars, his children, crowned, All in white shall wait around.

> Words, CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER Melody, HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT Harmonized, HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT and ARTHUR HENRY MANN Arranged, STEPHEN CLEOBURY Novello

BIDDING PRAYER

80 Then, all standing, this bidding prayer is said by the Minister.

Beloved in Christ, be it this Christmastide our care and delight to prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the angels; in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, and the Babe lying in a manger.

Let us read and mark in Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God from the first days of our disobedience unto the glorious Redemption brought us by this Holy Child; and let us make this sanctuary, dedicated to Almighty God, glad with our carols of praise.

But first let us pray for the needs of his whole world, for peace and goodwill over all the earth and for unity and brotherhood within the Church he came to build.

And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us at this time remember in his name the poor and the helpless, the cold, the hungry and the oppressed; the sick in body and in mind and them that mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; all who know not the Lord Jesus, or who love him not or who by sin have grieved his heart of love.

Lastly let us remember before God all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which no man can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom, in this Lord Jesus, we for evermore are one.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the throne of heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us:

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 those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

The Almighty God bless us with his grace: Christ give us the joys of everlasting life: and unto the fellowship of the citizens above may the King of Angels bring us all. **Amen.**

∞ The congregation sits.

Good people all, this Christmastime, Consider well and bear in mind What our good God for us has done, In sending his beloved Son. With Mary we should pray To God with love this Christmas Day; In Bethlehem upon that morn There was a blessed Messiah born.

The night before that happy tide The noble Virgin and her guide Were long time seeking up and down To find a lodging in the town. But mark how all things came to pass: From every door repell'd, alas! As long foretold, their refuge all Was but an humble oxen stall.

Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep Their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep; To whom God's angels did appear, Which put the shepherds in great fear. 'Prepare and go', the angels said, 'To Bethlehem, be not afraid; For there you'll find, this happy morn, A princely babe, sweet Jesus born.'

With thankful heart and joyful mind The shepherds went the babe to find, And as God's angel had foretold, They did our Saviour Christ behold. Within a manger, he was laid, And by his side the virgin maid, Attending on the Lord of life, Who came on earth to end all strife.

> WEXFORD CAROL Words and Music, IRISH TRADITIONAL Arranged, JOHN RUTTER Oxford University Press

READER: Amy Utley

God tells sinful Adam that he has lost the life of Paradise and that his seed will bruise the serpent's head. GENESIS 3

nd 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. And unto the woman he said, I will greatly multiply thy sorrow and thy conception; in sorrow thou shalt bring forth children; and thy desire shall be to thy husband, and he shall rule over thee. And unto Adam he said, Because thou hast hearkened unto the voice of thy wife, and hast eaten of the tree, of which I commanded thee, saying, Thou shalt not eat of it: cursed is the ground for thy sake; in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life; thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth to thee; and thou shalt eat the herb of the field; in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground; for out of it wast thou taken; for dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.

That glorious song of old, From angels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold: 'Peace on the earth, goodwill to men, From heav'n's all gracious King!' The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled; And still their heav'n-ly music floats O'er all the weary world; Above its sad and lowly plains, They bend on hov'ring wing; And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suffered long; Beneath the angel strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong; And man, at war with man, hears not The love-song which they bring: O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on, By prophet bards foretold, When, with the ever-circling years Comes round the age of gold; When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendours fling, And the whole world give back the song Which now the angels sing.

> Words, EDMUND SEARS Melody, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL Arranged, ARTHUR SULLIVAN Descant, DAVID WILLCOCKS *Oxford University Press*

READER: Edward Addington

God promises to faithful Abraham that in his seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed. GENESIS 22

And the angel of the Lord called unto Abraham out of heaven the second time, and said, By myself have I sworn, saith the Lord, for because thou hast done this thing, and hast not withheld thy son, thine only son: that in blessing I will bless thee, and in multiplying I will multiply thy seed as the stars of the heaven, and as the sand which is upon the sea shore; and thy seed shall possess the gate of his enemies; and in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed; because thou hast obeyed my voice.

In the bleak mid-winter, Frosty wind made moan, Earth stood hard as iron, Water like a stone; Snow had fallen, snow on snow, Snow on snow, In the bleak mid-winter long ago.

Our God, Heav'n cannot hold him, Nor earth sustain; Heav'n and earth shall flee away, When he comes to reign: In the bleak mid-winter, A stable place sufficed The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for him, whom cherubim worship night and day, A breastful of milk and a mangerful of hay; Enough for him, whom angels fall down before, The ox and ass and camel Which adore.

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 can I give him? Give my heart.

> Words, CHRISTINA ROSSETTI Music, HAROLD DARKE Stainer & Bell Ltd.

READER: Mo Field

The prophet foretells the coming of the Saviour. **ISAIAH 9**

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 forever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

CAROL

n Christmas night all Christians sing, To hear the news the angels bring, On Christmas night all Christians sing, To hear the news the angels bring, News of great joy, news of great mirth, News of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should men on earth be so sad, Since our Redeemer made us glad, Then why should men on earth be so sad, Since our Redeemer made us glad, When from our sin he set us free, All for to gain our liberty?

When sin departs before his grace, Then life and health come in its place; When sin departs before his grace, Then life and health come in its place; Angels and men with joy may sing, All for to see the newborn King.

All out of darkness we have light, Which made the angels sing this night: All out of darkness we have light, Which made the angels sing this night: 'Glory to God and peace to men, Now and forevermore. Amen.'

> SUSSEX CAROL Words and Music, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL Arranged, DAVID WILLCOCKS Oxford University Press

READER: Jack Hart

The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown. ISAIAH 11

And the spirit of knowledge and of the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the spirit of the leopard shall lie down together: and the spirit of 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.

∞ Sung by all, standing.



For the herald-angels sing Glory to the new-born King; Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled: Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies, With th'angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Hark! the herald-angels sing Glory to the new-born King.

(Continued)

Christ, by highest heav'n adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord, Late in time behold him come Off-spring of a Virgin's womb: Veiled in flesh the God-head see, Hail th'incarnate Deity! Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald-angels sing Glory to the new-born 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 new-born King.

Words, CHARLES WESLEY AND GEORGE WHITEFIELD Music, FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLODY Descant, DAVID WILLCOCKS Oxford University Press

® The congregation sits.

READER: Beth Logan

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary. LUKE 1

nd 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 Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

Hail Mary, full of grace, Mary, full of grace, Mary, full of grace,
Hail, Hail, the Lord
The Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women, and blessed,
Blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
Thy womb, Jesus.
Ave Maria!
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
Pray for us sinners,
Pray, pray for us;
Pray for us sinners,
Now, and at the hour of our death,

The hour of our death.

The hour, the hour of our death,

The hour of our death.

Ave Maria!

AVE MARIA Words, THE ROSARY Music, GIULIO CACCINI READER: Jerry Hanley

St. Luke tells of the birth of Jesus. LUKE 2

Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, 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.

CAROL

Dilittle town of Bethlehem How still we see thee lie! Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets shineth The everlasting light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight.

O morning stars, together Proclaim the holy birth, And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth! For Christ is born of Mary; And, gathered all above, While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.

How silently, how silently, The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God imparts to human hearts The blessings of his heav'n. No ear may hear his coming; But in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive him, Still The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, Descend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin, and enter in, Be born in us today. We hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell: O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel.

> Words, PHILLIPS BROOKS Melody, ENGLISH TRADITIONAL Arranged, R.VAUGHN WILLIAMS Descant, THOMAS ARMSTRONG *Oxford University Press*

READER: Devon Smyth

The shepherds go to the manger. **LUKE 2**

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.

hile shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.

'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind); 'Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind.'

'To you in David's town this day Is born of David's line A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:

'The heav'nly Babe you there shall find To human view displayed, All meanly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a manger laid.'

'All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men Begin and never cease.'

> Words, NAHUM TATE Music, ESTE'S PSALTER, 1592 Descant, DAVID WILCOCKS Oxford University Press

EIGHTH LESSON

READER: Rusty Fredrich

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus. **MATTHEW 2**

ow when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judaea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? For we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him. When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judæa: for thus it is written by the prophet, And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governour, that shall rule my people Israel. Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also. When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

saw three ships come sailing in, Come sailing in, come sailing in; I saw three ships come sailing in On Christmas Day in the morning.

Pray, whither sailed those ships all three, Those ships all three, those ships all three? Pray, whither sailed those ships all three On Christmas Day in the morning?

O, they sailed in to Bethlehem, To Bethlehem, to Bethlehem; O, they sailed in to Bethlehem On Christmas Day in the morning.

And who should be in those three ships, In those three ships, in those three ships; And who should be in those three ships But Joseph and his Lady?

And he did whistle and she did sing, And she did sing, and she did sing; And he did whistle and she did sing On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the bells on earth shall ring, On earth shall ring, on earth shall ring; And all the bells on earth shall ring On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the angels in heav'n shall sing, In heav'n shall sing, in heav'n shall sing; And all the angels in heav'n shall sing On Christmas Day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice a-main, Rejoice a-main, rejoice a-main; Then let us all rejoice a-main On Christmas Day in the morning.

READER: Alan Nicol

St. John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation. JOHN 1

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: who 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.

Sung by all, standing. In verses 1 and 2 the first two lines of the refrain are sung by upper voices only.



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. (Continued) Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation, Sing, all ye citizens of heaven 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, Jesu, to thee be glory given; 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.

> ADESTE FIDELES Translated, FREDERICK OAKLEY Melody, JOHN FRANCIS WADE Arranged, DAVID WILLCOCKS Oxford University Press

🔊 All remain standing

COLLECT AND BLESSING

80 Then, all standing, the Collect and Blessing are said by the minister.

Minister The Lord be with you.

All And with thy spirit.

Minister Let us pray.

GOD, who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of thy only son, Jesus Christ: Grant that as we joyfully receive him for our redeemer, so we may with sure confidence behold him, when he shall come to be our judge; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end.

All Amen.

Minister

HRIST, who by his incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, grant you the fullness of inward peace and goodwill, and make you partakers of the divine nature; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always.

All Amen.

80 The congregation sits for the organ postlude.

CHANCEL CHOIR

Soprano

Jane Ault Peggy Breese Sharon Bury Betsy Daly Sandie English *Michelle Jarrell Beth Logan Carol Medinger Linda Porter Sue Prior *Krystin Seckinger Katie-Wimberly Smyth June Turnbull Jan Wright

<u>Alto</u>

Barbara Burney Lucy Carillot Seekie Drysdale Leslie Fitzgerald Karen Foulkes Pat Goode Gwen Leathley Betsy Longstreth Toni Marwitz Judy Meuleman Ann Robertson Ruth Slugg

Tenor

Phyllis Albertson Marshall Brooks *Bill Gardner *Evan Goetz Erv Hietbrink Corey Hollinger Phyllis Huffer George Longstreth Don McCloskey Sue Wight

<u>Bass</u>

Don Burney Wayne Drysdale Bob Haney Dan Huffer David Marley Alan Nicol Bill Peterson Dick Prior Newman Striplin Bob Wight *Denotes Soloists

HANDBELL CHOIR

Gail Burkhardt Nancy Colglazier Judy Hanna Jack Hart Phyllis Huffer Toni Marwitz Gay Morison Elissa Nicols Karen Owens Bill Peterson Louise Peterson Janet Ruthier Nancy Sheets Ruth Slugg

CHILDREN'S CHOIR

Charlotte Brown Chloe Brown Javonna Brown Daniel Birch Shavon Bush Emma Frederich Gauntt Hudgins Madison Hudgins Hunter Hall Camden Jarrell Cavin Jarrell Grace Loving Jami Sanders *Charlie Setter Bennett Smyth *Denotes Soloist

CHURCH STAFF

Jim Giddens & Tom Nichols, Minister Justin L. Addington, Director of Music & Worship Devon Smyth, Director of Family Ministries Amy Utley, Director of Adult Ministries

MUSIC STAFF

Anne Bowen, Chancel Choir Accompanist Peggy Breese, Children's Choir Assistant Ann Robertson, Children's Choir Accompanist Krystin Seckinger, Scholarship Singer Sarah Marley, Arts on Skidaway Concert Series Manager

