

Good News and Great Joy

The Eve of the Nativity of our Lord Jesus Christ
Sunday, 24 December 2023

4 PM A Festival of Nine Lessons & Carols



The Cathedral
Church of **Saint John**
the Divine

FESTIVAL OF LESSONS & CAROLS

The Very Reverend Patrick Malloy, *President*

XI Dean, Cathedral Church of St. John the Divine

The Cathedral Choristers and trebles of the Cathedral Choir

Lynette Wardle, *harp*

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PRELUDE

Beginning at quarter of four o'clock.

“At the Cradle” from *Lyrics Pieces*, Edvard Grieg (1843–1907)
Op. 68, No. 5

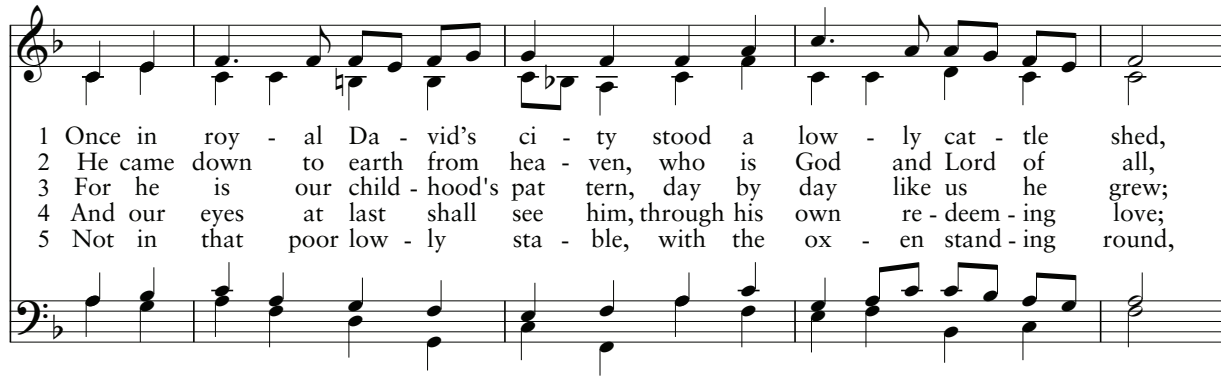
Prelude on “Greensleeves” Richard Purvis (1913–1994)

“Prelude in the Style of Bach” Camille Saint-Saëns (1835–1921);
from *Oratorio de Noël*, Op. 12 trans. Daniel Ficarri (b. 1996)

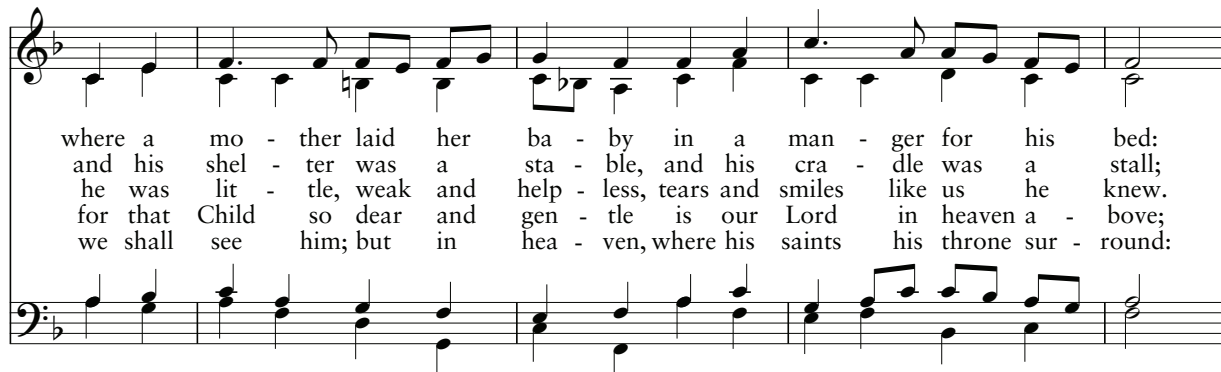
Fugue on *Bring a torch, Jeannette, Isabella* Jacob Gruss (b. 2002)

HYMN IN PROCESSION

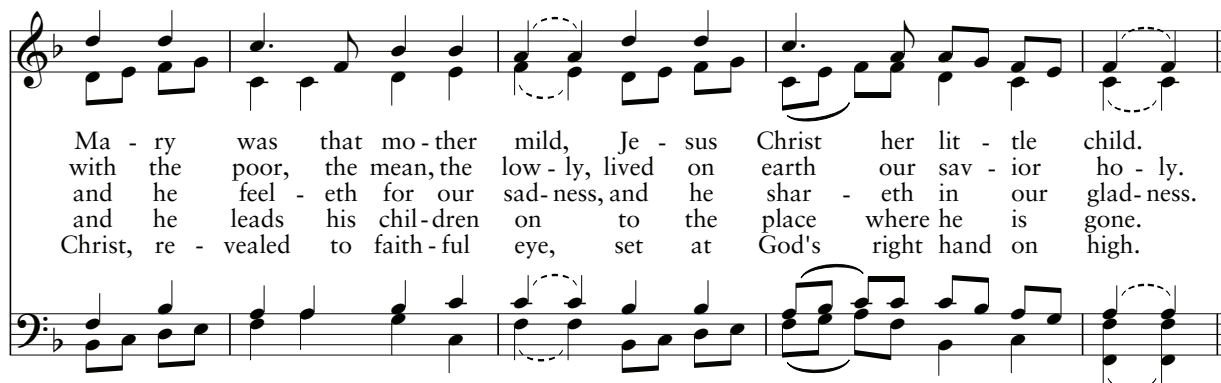
The Head Choristers sing the first verse. Then All join in singing the hymn.



1 Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
2 He came down to earth from hea - ven, who is God and Lord of all,
3 For he is our child - hood's pat - tern, day by day like us he grew;
4 And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own re - deem - ing love;
5 Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, with the ox - en stand - ing round,



where a mo - ther laid her ba - by in a man - ger for his bed:
and his shel - ter was a sta - ble, and his cra - dle was a stall;
he was lit - tle, weak and help - less, tears and smiles like us he knew.
for that Child so dear and gen - tle is our Lord in heaven a - bove;
we shall see him; but in hea - ven, where his saints his throne sur - round:



Ma - ry was that mo - ther mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
with the poor, the mean, the low - ly, lived on earth our sav - ior ho - ly.
and he feel - eth for our sad - ness, and he shar - eth in our glad - ness.
and he leads his chil - dren on to the place where he is gone.
Christ, re - vealed to faith - ful eye, set at God's right hand on high.

Words: Sts. 1–2, 4–6, Cecil Francis Alexander (1818–1895), alt.; st. 3, James Waring McCrady (b. 1938);
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Music: *Irby*, melody Henry John Gauntlett (1805–1876); harm. Arthur Henry Mann (1850–1929);
Copyright © 1957, Novello and Company Limited. Used by permission. Descant: David Willcocks (1919–2015)

The Dean says

THE BIDDING PRAYER

Then All join in saying

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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,
 and the power, and the glory,
 for ever and ever. Amen.

The Dean says

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.

People Amen.

The People are seated.

INVITATORY CAROL

Candlelight Carol

John Rutter (b. 1945)

HOW do you capture the wind on the water?
 How do you count all the stars in the sky?
 How can you measure the love of a mother,
 Or how can you write down a baby's first cry?

Candlelight, angel light, firelight and starglow
 Shine on his cradle till breaking of dawn.
 Gloria, gloria in excelsis Deo!
 Angels are singing; the Christ child is born.

Shepherds and wise men will kneel and adore him,
 Seraphim round him their vigil will keep;
 Nations proclaim him their Lord and their Saviour,
 But Mary will hold him and sing him to sleep.

Find him at Bethlehem laid in a manger:
 Christ our Redeemer asleep in the hay.
 Godhead incarnate and hope of salvation:
 A child with his mother that first Christmas Day.

John Rutter

A READING FROM THE BOOK OF GENESIS

Read by Laura Higgins, Head of Lower School, The Cathedral School.

THEY heard the sound of the Lord God walking in the garden at the time of the evening breeze, and the man and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God among the trees of the garden. But the Lord God called to the man, and said to him, 'Where are you?' He said, 'I heard the sound of you in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself.' He said, 'Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten from the tree of which I commanded you not to eat?' The man said, 'The woman whom you gave to be with me, she gave me fruit from the tree, and I ate.' Then the Lord God said to the woman, 'What is this that you have done?' The woman said, 'The serpent tricked me, and I ate.'

The Lord God said to the serpent,
 'Because you have done this,
 cursed are you among all animals
 and among all wild creatures;
 upon your belly you shall go,
 and dust you shall eat
 all the days of your life.

I will put enmity between you and the woman,
 and between your offspring and hers;
 he will strike your head,
 and you will strike his heel.' (3:8-15)

Lector Here ends the reading.

CAROL

*Sung by the Choir.**Deo Gracias*

Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

from Ceremony of Carols

D*EO gracias!*
 Adam lay ybounden, bounden in a bond;
 Four thousand winter thought he not too long.
 And all was for an appil, an appil that he tok,
 As clerkès finden written in their book.
 Ne had the appil takè ben, the appil takè ben,
 Ne haddè never our lady a ben hevenè quene.
 Blessèd be the time that appil takè was.
 Therefore we moun singen,
Deo gracias!

Anonymous, 15th Century

A READING FROM THE BOOK OF GENESIS

Read by Bob Deming, Warden, Congregation of Saint Saviour.

THE angel of the Lord called to Abraham a second time from heaven, and said, 'By myself I have sworn, says the Lord: Because you have done this, and have not withheld your son, your only son, I will indeed bless you, and I will make your offspring as numerous as the stars of heaven and as the sand that is on the seashore. And your offspring shall possess the gate of their enemies, and by your offspring shall all the nations of the earth gain blessing for themselves, because you have obeyed my voice.' (22:15-18)

Lector Here ends the reading.

HYMN

Sung by All, standing as able.



1 O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, and ran - som cap - tive
 2 O come, thou Key of Da - vid, come, and o - pen wide our
 3 O come, thou Day - spring from _____ on high, and cheer us by thy
 4 O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind in one the hearts of



Is - ra - el, that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
 heaven - ly home; make safe the way that leads _____ on high,
 draw - ing nigh; dis - perse the gloom - y clouds _____ of night,
 all _____ man - kind; bid thou our sad di - vi - sions cease,

Refrain

un - til the Son of God _____ ap - pear.
 and close the path to mis - er - y. Re - joice! Re - joice!
 and death's dark sha - dow put _____ to flight.
 and be thy - self our King _____ of Peace.



Em - ma - nu - el shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

Words: Latin, ca. 9th cent.; ver. *Hymnal* 1940, alt.

Music: *Veni, veni, Emmanuel*, plainsong, Mode 1, Processionale, 15th cent.; adapt. Thomas Helmore (1811-1890)

The People are seated.

**A READING FROM THE BOOK
OF THE PROPHET ISAIAH**

Read by Silas Maclean, Student, The Cathedral School.

THE people who walked in darkness
have seen a great light;
those who lived in a land of deep darkness—
on them light has shined.
For a child has been born for us,
a son given to us;
authority rests upon his shoulders;
and he is named
Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God,
Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.
His authority shall grow continually,
and there shall be endless peace
for the throne of David and his kingdom.
He will establish and uphold it
with justice and with righteousness
from this time onwards and for evermore.
The zeal of the Lord of hosts will do this. (9:2, 6-7)

Lector Here ends the reading.

CAROL

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 a-while:
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.

Divine Hymns or Spiritual Songs,
Joshua Smith (New Hampshire, 1784)

**A READING FROM THE BOOK
OF THE PROPHET MICAH**

Read by Sydney Briggs, Member, Congregation of Saint Saviour.

THEN you, O Bethlehem of Ephrathah,
who are one of the little clans of Judah,
from you shall come forth for me
one who is to rule in Israel,
whose origin is from of old,
from ancient days.
Therefore he shall give them up until the time
when she who is in labor has brought forth;
then the rest of his kindred shall return
to the people of Israel.
And he shall stand and feed his flock
in the strength of the Lord,
in the majesty of the name of the Lord his God.
And they shall live secure, for now he shall be great
to the ends of the earth. (5:2-4)

Lector Here ends the reading.

CAROL

Sung by All, standing as able.

1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
 2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry; and ga - thered all a - bove,
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is given!
 4 Where child - ren pure and hap - py pray to the bless - ed Child,
 5 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the si - lent stars go by;
 while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heaven.
 where mis - er - y cries out to thee, Son of the mo - ther mild;
 cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to - day.

yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
 No ear may hear his com - ing, but in this world of sin,
 where cha - ri - ty stands watch - ing and faith holds wide the door,
 We hear the Christ-mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell;

the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 and prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.
 where meek souls will re - ceive him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.
 the dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks, and Christ - mas comes once more.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - ma - nu - el!

Words: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)

Music: St. Louis, Lewis H. Redner (1831-1908)

**A READING FROM THE HOLY GOSPEL
ACCORDING TO LUKE**

Read by Elizabeth Wagner, Head Chorister, The Cathedral Choristers.

IN the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent by God to a town in Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin engaged to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. The virgin's name was Mary. And he came to her and said, 'Greetings, favored one! The Lord is with you.' But she was much perplexed by his words and pondered what sort of greeting this might be. The angel said to her, 'Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favor with God. And now, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you will name him Jesus. He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Most High, and the Lord God will give to him the throne of his ancestor David. He will reign over the house of Jacob for ever, and of his kingdom there will be no end.'

Mary said to the angel, 'How can this be, since I am a virgin?' The angel said to her, 'The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be holy; he will be called Son of God. Then Mary said, 'Here am I, the servant of the Lord; let it be with me according to your word.' Then the angel departed from her. (1:26-35, 38)

Lector Here ends the reading.

CAROL

Sung by the Choir.

Ave Maria

Marcel Dupré (1886-1971)

AVE Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus
et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.

Sancta Maria, mater Dei,
ora pro nobis peccatoribus.
Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis
nunc et in hora mortis nostræ. Amen.

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

*Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners.
Holy Mary, pray for us sinners,
now and at the hour of our death. Amen.*

Luke 1:28, 42

**A READING FROM THE HOLY GOSPEL
ACCORDING TO MATTHEW**

Read by Robinson Fox, Member, Congregation of Saint Saviour.

NOW the birth of Jesus the Messiah took place in this way. When his mother Mary had been engaged to Joseph, but before they lived together, she was found to be with child from the Holy Spirit. Her husband Joseph, being a righteous man and unwilling to expose her to public disgrace, planned to dismiss her quietly. But just when he had resolved to do this, an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream and said, 'Joseph, son of David, do not be afraid to take Mary as your wife, for the child conceived in her is from the Holy Spirit. She will bear a son, and you are to name him Jesus, for he will save his people from their sins.' All this took place to fulfil what had been spoken by the Lord through the prophet:

'Look, the virgin shall conceive and bear a son,
and they shall name him Emmanuel',
which means, 'God is with us.' (1:18-23)

Lector Here ends the reading.

CAROL

Sung by All, standing as able.

1 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new - born King!
 2 Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord,
 3 (*unison*) Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled:
 Late in time be - hold him come Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
 Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings;

Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty!
 Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

with the'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.
 Pleased as man with man to dwell; Je - sus, our Em - ma - nu - el.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them se - cond birth.

Refrain

Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new - born King.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.

Music: Mendelssohn, Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847), arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)

**A READING FROM THE HOLY GOSPEL
ACCORDING TO LUKE**

Read by The Reverend Canon Steven Lee, Vicar.

IN that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, ‘Do not be afraid; for see—I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and 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 heaven,
and on earth peace
among those whom he favors!’

When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, ‘Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us.’ So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger. (2:8-16)

Lector Here ends the reading.

CAROL

Sung by the Choir.

This Little Babe Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)
from *Ceremony of Carols*

THIS little babe so few days old
Is come to rifle Satan’s fold.
All hell doth at his presence quake,
Though he himself for cold do shake.
For in this weak unarmèd wise
The gates of hell he will surprise.

With tears he fights and wins the field,
His naked breast stands for a shield.
His battering shot are babish cries,
His arrows looks of weeping eyes.
His martial ensigns Cold and Need,
And feeble flesh his warrior’s steed.

His camp is pitchèd in a stall,
His bulwark but a broken wall.
The crib his trench, haystacks his stakes;
Of shepherds he his muster makes;
And thus, as sure his foe to wound,
The angels’ trumps alarum sound.

My soul, with Christ join thou in fight;
Stick to the tents that he hath pight.
Within his crib is surest ward;
This little Babe will be thy guard.
If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy,
Then flit not from this heavenly Boy!

Robert Southwell (1561-1595)

**A READING FROM THE HOLY GOSPEL
ACCORDING TO MATTHEW**

*Read by The Reverend Canon Eva Suarez,
Canon for Community Engagement.*

IN the time of King Herod, after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, wise men from the East came to Jerusalem, asking, ‘Where is the child who has been born king of the Jews? For we observed his star at its rising, and have come to pay him homage.’ When King Herod heard this, he was frightened, and all Jerusalem with him; and calling together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Messiah was to be born. They told him, ‘In Bethlehem of Judea; for so it has been written by the prophet:

“And you, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah,
are by no means least among the rulers of Judah;
for from you shall come a ruler
who is to shepherd my people Israel.”

Then Herod secretly called for the wise men and learned from them the exact time when the star had appeared. Then he sent them to Bethlehem, saying, ‘Go and search diligently for the child; and when you have found him, bring me word so that I may also go and pay him homage.’ When they had heard the king, they set out; and there, ahead of them, went the star that they had seen at its rising, until it stopped over the place where the child was. When they saw that the star had stopped, they were overwhelmed with joy. On entering the house, they saw the child with Mary his mother; and they knelt down and paid him homage. Then, opening their treasure-chests, they offered him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh. And having been warned in a dream not to return to Herod, they left for their own country by another road.

(2:1-12)

Lector Here ends the reading.

CAROL

Sung by All, standing as able.

1 The first No - well the an - gel did say was to cer - tain poor
 2 They look - ed up and saw a star shin - ing in the
 3 And by the light of that same star three wise men
 4 This star drew nigh to the north - west, o'er Beth - le -
 5 Then en - tered in those wise men three full rev - erent -
 6 Then let us all with one ac - cord sing prais - es

shep - herds in fields as they lay; in fields as they lay,
 east be - yond them far; and to the earth it
 came from coun - try far; to seek for a king was
 hem it took its rest, and there it did both
 ly up - on their knee; and of - fered there in
 to our heav - nly Lord; that hath made heaven and

keep - ing their sheep, on a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 gave great light, and so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 their in - tent, and to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
 stop and stay right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 his pres - ence their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.
 earth of nought, and with his blood our life hath bought.

Refrain

No - well, No - well, No - well, No - well, born is the King of Is - ra - el.

Words: English Carol, 18th cent.

Music: *The First Nowell*, English carol, 17th cent.; harm. John Stainer (1841–1901); descant: David Willcocks.

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All stand, as able.

**THE BEGINNING OF THE HOLY GOSPEL
ACCORDING TO JOHN**

Read by The Very Reverend Patrick Malloy, Dean.

IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God. All things came into being through him, and without him not one thing came into being. What has come into being in him was life, and the life was the light of all people. The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness did not overcome it.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

He came as a witness to testify to the light, so that all might believe through him. He himself was not the light, but he came to testify to the light. The true light, which enlightens everyone, was coming into the world.

He was in the world, and the world came into being through him; yet the world did not know him. He came to what was his own, and his own people did not accept him. But to all who received him, who believed in his name, he gave power to become children of God, who were born, not of blood or of the will of the flesh or of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word became flesh and lived among us, and we have seen his glory, the glory as of a father's only son, full of grace and truth. (1:1-14)

Lector Here ends the reading.

The People are seated.

CAROL

Sung by the Choir.

Ding dong merrily on high arr. David Wilcocks (1919-2015)

DING dong! Merrily on high,
In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! Verily the sky
Is riv'n with angel singing,
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And "Io, io, io!"
By priest and people sungen.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

G.R. Woodward

THE GREETING

The Very Reverend Patrick Malloy
XI Dean, Cathedral Church of St. John the Divine

ANTHEM DURING THE OFFERING

This Christmastide (Jessye's Carol) Donald Fraser (b. 1947)

GREEN and silver, red and gold,
 And a story born of old,
 Truth and love and hope abide,
 This Christmastide.

Holly, ivy, mistletoe
 And the gently falling snow,
 Truth and love and hope abide,
 This Christmastide.

From a simple ox's stall
 Came the greatest gift of all,
 Truth and love and hope abide,
 This Christmastide.

Children sing of hope and joy
 At the birth of one small boy,
 Truth and love and hope abide,
 This Christmastide.

Let the bells ring loud and clear,
 Ring out now, for all to hear,
 Truth and love and hope abide,
 This Christmastide.

Trumpets sound and voices raise
 In an endless stream of praise,
 Truth and love and hope abide,
 This Christmastide.

Green and silver, red and gold
 And a story born of old,
 Peace and love and hope abide,
 This Christmastide.

Jane McCulloch



During the anthem, an offering will be taken to support the liturgical, cultural and outreach programs of the Cathedral.

Your offering makes possible the religious and cultural mission of the Cathedral, including service to people who are financially and socially disadvantaged, children, and the hundreds of thousands who come here day-by-day seeking to be touched by the Divine. The People may place their offerings in the basket as it is passed or use the QR code.

Thank you for your generosity.

CAROL

Sung by All, standing as able.

1 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, all is calm, all is bright
 2 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, shep - herds quake at the sight,
 3 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light

round yon vir - gin mo - ther and child. Ho - ly in - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 glo - ries stream from hea - ven a - far, hea - venly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia;
 ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face, with the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

sleep in hea - ven - ly peace, — sleep in hea - ven - ly peace.
 Christ, the Sa - vior, is born, — Christ, the Sa - vior, is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth, — Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.

Words: Joseph Mohr (1792–1848); tr. John Freeman Young (1820–1885)

Music: *Stille Nacht*, melody Franz Xaver Gruber (1787–1863); harm. Carl H. Reinecke (1824–1910)

THE BLESSING

*The Dean pronounces a blessing,
and the People respond*

Amen.

HYMN IN PROCESSION

Sung by All, standing as able.

1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come: let earth re - ceive her King; let ev - ery
 2 Joy to the world! the Sa - vior reigns; let us our songs em - ploy, while fields and
 3 No more let sins and sor - rows grow, nor thorns in - fest the ground; he comes to
 4 He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the na - tions prove the glo - ries

heart pre - pare him room, and heaven and na - ture sing, and
 floods, rocks, hills and plains, re - peat the sound - ing joy, re -
 make his bless - ings flow far as the curse is found, far
 of his right - eous - ness, and won - ders of his love, and

1 and heaven and na - ture
 2 re - peat the sound - ing
 3 far as the curse is
 4 and won - ders of his

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

sing, and heaven and na - ture sing,
 joy, re - peat the sound - ing joy,
 found, far as the curse is found,
 love, and won - ders of his love,

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music: *Antioch*, George Frederic Handel (1685-1759) adapt. and arr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872), desc. Kent Tittle

CLOSING VOLUNTARY

In dulci jubilo, BWV 729

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

The Cathedral Choir

<i>Soprano</i>	<i>Alto</i>
Halley Gilbert	Alison Cheeseman
Linda Jones	Tracey Cowart
Eva Martinez	Katie Geissing
Nola Richardson	Mary Beth Nelson
Motomi Tanaka	Kirsten Sollek

The Cathedral Choristers

<i>Class of 2024</i>	<i>Class of 2026</i>	<i>Class of 2027</i>	*Head Chorister
Elizabeth Brandt*	Nahaira German	Rishi Agashiwala	+Deputy Head Chorister
Natasha German*	Rae Becker	Adalia Okias	
Elinor Kuramoto*	Wesley Chen	Esmee Poole	
Maria Milkov*	Claire Foley		
Elizabeth Wagner*	Ryusei Lee	<i>Class of 2028</i>	
Clara Grossmann*	Ella Milkov	Rory Frenz	
	James Sullivan	Samantha Ready	
	Quinn O'Brien	William Kearney	
<i>Class of 2025</i>		Tony Zhou	
Theo Chen		Elise Demopoulos	
Evan Pflueger+		Poppy Timms	
Henry Sheff		Ardith Maclean	
Ella Sheehan+		Arabelle Lee	
Nate Sullivan			

**CHRISTMAS FLOWERS AND DÉCOR**

Christmas décor is designed by Martin Jobes Design. The Cathedral recognizes those who have given generously for Christmas flowers and décor this year. Please note that gifts received after the printing of this bulletin will appear in a future Sunday leaflet.

The Cathedral Church of St. John the Divine wishes to extend a special note of appreciation to the following donors for their generous support to decorate the Cathedral this holiday season.

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Nora Gibson	<i>In memory of Gerald Stanton</i>
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Morgan Johnson	<i>in memory of Mildred Chambers</i>

Ronnald Sheppard	<i>in memory of Mom, Dottie, Gram & Delores</i>
Rena Wynne Schilsky	<i>in memory of my family and pets</i>
Anonymous	<i>in memory of my mother, father, and sister</i>
Matthew J. Perlman and Kathleen McCormick Perlman	<i>in memory of our loved ones</i>
Anonymous	<i>in memory of Paul and Helen V. Mancuso</i>
Luz Betancourt	<i>in memory of Pedro Cruz</i>
Ella Gregory	<i>in memory of Robert Saggese</i>
Maria Valerio	<i>in memory of Rosalie Astwood, Rafael Valerio, Maud and John Anderson, Ursino Ramón, Esperanza Germosen, Anita Fulford, Griselda Ogburn</i>
Nancy Wight	<i>in memory of Rowenna Wight White</i>
Fons A. Amaye-Obu	<i>in memory of the late Mr. and Mrs. Donah Oby-Sogulu (parents)</i>
William McKeown, Sarah Coles McKeown and Isaiah Coles McKeown	<i>in memory of the Rev. Canon Constance C. Coles</i>
William McKeown	<i>in thanksgiving for Sarah and Isaiah</i>
William McKeown, Sarah Coles McKeown and Isaiah Coles McKeown	<i>in thanksgiving for the ministries and friendship of the Rt. Rev Andrew ML Dietsche and Margaret M. Dietsche</i>
Eugenia Foxworth	<i>in memory of Veta Bryan and Tom Biedul</i>
Diane B. Pollard	<i>in thanksgiving</i>
John H. Harris	<i>in thanksgiving for Anne Lundy</i>
Robert and Patricia Carey	<i>in thanksgiving for those we love</i>
Mia Howard	<i>in honor of my dad, Richard Arden Ahnholz, with whom I used to go to the cathedral</i>
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