

47th Annual

LOVEFEAST

WAKE FOREST UNIVERSITY

December 4, 2011 ∞ 8:00 pm ∞ Wait Chapel

THE MORAVIAN LOVEFEAST dates back to the 1720s and is based on the agape meals of the first Christians. It is not a sacrament, and the type of food served is unimportant. It is just a simple meal enjoyed as the family of God in the context of worship. The Christmas candle service began in 1747 as a message for children on Christmas Eve to remind them that Christ's love brings light and life in the darkest night. The Moravians brought these traditions with them when they settled this part of North Carolina in 1753.

Musical Prelude for Carillon, Brass & Harp

Lauren Bradley, '05, *University Carillonneur*
Raymond E. Ebert, '60, *Guest Carillonneur*
Robert Connor Chick, '13, *Student Carillonneur*
Kerry Anne Conner-Briggs, '87, *Harpist*
Traditional Moravian Band, Robah Ogburn, *Director*

Lighting of Advent Candle

Donald L. Armitage, *University Organist*

Organ Prelude

"Lo, how a Ros' ere blooming" • Johannes Brahms
Magnificat • Johann Sebastian Bach

Opening Hymn (please stand as you are able)

O Come, All Ye Faithful

O 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.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God, glory 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,
Jesus, to Thee be all 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.



WAKE FOREST
UNIVERSITY

Scripture

Alta Mauro, *Director, Multicultural Affairs*

Prayer

The Rev. Rebecca G. Hartzog, *Associate Chaplain*

Reflection

Dr. Nathan O. Hatch, *University President*

Serving of the Lovefeast

O Come, O come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!*

O come, Desire of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind;
Bid envy, strife and quarrels cease;
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!*

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn 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 newborn King!"

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear, 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 heaven's all gracious King";
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on, by prophets seen of old,
When, with the ever-circling years, shall come the time foretold;
When peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling,
And all the world give back the song which now the angels sing.

Flute Choir *Greensleeves*

Kathryn Levy, *Director*
Traditional
Arranged by Kathryn Levy



We appreciate the participation of the Flute, Handbell and Concert choirs, a traditional Moravian Band, the University organist, harpist, carillonneurs and dieners. We'd also like to thank the APO Service Fraternity, which provided the luminaries.

**Offering baskets at the exit doors are provided for contributions to the Chaplain's Emergency Fund.*

The First Nowell

All: The first Nowell the angel did say was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Refrain (all): Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King of Israel.

Women: They looked up and saw a star shining in the east, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night.
Refrain (all): Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King of Israel.

Men: This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay.
Refrain (all): Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King of Israel.

All: Then let us all with one accord sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
Who hath made heaven and earth of naught and with His blood mankind hath bought.
Refrain (all): Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King of Israel.

Handbell Choir

Ukrainian Bell Carol Fantasy

Beth Ann Williams, '11 Director
Arranged by Cynthia Dobrinski

What Child is This?

What Child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?
*This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The babe, the Son of Mary.*

Why lies he in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians fear; for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.
*This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The babe, the Son of Mary.*

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh, come, peasant, king to own Him;
The King of kings salvation bring, let loving hearts enthrone Him.
*This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The babe, the Son of Mary.*

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright
'Round yon Virgin Mother and Child, Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night, darkness flies, all is light;
Shepherds hear the angels sing, "Alleluia! Hail the King!
Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is born."

Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light;
Radiant beams from Thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Silent night, holy night, wondrous Star, lend they light;
With the angels let us sing Alleluia to our King!
Christ our Saviour is born, Christ our Saviour is born.

Blessing in Unison

Come, Lord Jesus, our guest to be
And bless these gifts bestowed by Thee
Bless thy dear ones everywhere
And keep them in thy loving care. Amen.

Fr. Bob McGee
Episcopal Campus Minister

Partaking of the Lovefeast

Concert Choir

Of the Father's Love Begotten
Ave Maria
Mary Had A Baby

Brian Gorelick, *Conductor*

Arranged by Paul Wohlgenuth

Javier Busto

William Dawson

Lighting of the Candles

Morning Star (The choir and congregation will sing antiphonally.)

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| <p>1. <i>Choir: Morning Star, O cheering sight!</i>
<i>Ere Thou cam'st how dark earth's night!</i>
<i>People: Morning Star, O cheering sight!</i>
<i>Ere Thou cam'st how dark earth's night!</i>
<i>Choir: Jesus mine,</i>
<i>People: In me shine,</i>
<i>Choir: In me shine,</i>
<i>People: Jesus mine;</i>
Unison: Fill my heart with light divine.</p> <p>3. <i>Choir: Thy glad beams, Thou Morning Star</i>
<i>Cheer the nations near and far;</i>
<i>People: Thy glad beams, Thou Morning Star,</i>
<i>Cheer the nations near and far.</i>
<i>Choir: Thee we own,</i>
<i>People: Lord alone,</i>
<i>Choir: Lord alone,</i>
<i>People: Thee we own,</i>
Unison: Our great Saviour, God's dear Son.</p> | <p>2. <i>Choir: Morning Star, Thy glory bright</i>
<i>Far excels the sun's clear light;</i>
<i>People: Morning Star, Thy glory bright</i>
<i>Far excels the sun's clear light.</i>
<i>Choir: Jesus be,</i>
<i>People: Constantly,</i>
<i>Choir: Constantly,</i>
<i>People: Jesus be</i>
Unison: More than thousand suns to me.</p> <p>4. <i>Choir: Morning Star, my soul's true Light,</i>
<i>Tarry not, dispel my night;</i>
<i>People: Morning Star, my soul's true Light,</i>
<i>Tarry not, dispel my night.</i>
<i>Choir: Jesus mine,</i>
<i>People: In me shine,</i>
<i>Choir: In me shine,</i>
<i>People: Jesus mine;</i>
Unison: Fill my heart with light divine.</p> |
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Joy to the World! The Lord is Come! (please stand as you are able)

Joy to the world! the Lord is come; let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room, and heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing, and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns; let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow, nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessing flow far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found, far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness, and wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love, and wonders, wonders of His love.

Benediction

The Rev. Chris Towles, *Associate Chaplain*
Baptist Campus Minister

Concert Choir

In the Bleak Midwinter

Gustav Holst

Organ Postlude

Noël-Grand jeu et duo

Louis Claude Daquin