In Apostolic times, Christians periodically observed a common meal called agape from the Greek word meaning love. The Lovefeast continued as an important part of Christian worship for centuries, but eventually almost faded away. Then in 1727, a little band of Moravians gathered by Count Zinzendorf reintroduced it, and Moravian missionaries and immigrants carried the custom to the Americas. The first Lovefeasts of the Moravian Church in North America were held in Savannah, Georgia, during the years 1735 to 1740. The first Lovefeast in North Carolina was held on the evening of the arrival of the first Moravian colonists in the settlement of Bethabara on November 17, 1753.

Begun by Moravian students in 1965, the first Wake Forest Lovefeast drew fewer than 200 people; now, with more than 4,000 in attendance each year, this simple service has become one of our oldest and grandest traditions. Through all the changes that Wake Forest has undergone over the years, a certain spirit, an appreciable character, remains. A new entering class of Demon Deacons and an ever-changing campus environment do not extinguish that spirit. Tonight's Christmas Lovefeast will not soften the changes that seem to await all of us, but it will help assure that the spirit of Wake Forest endures.
Wake Forest University Annual Lovefeast
Dec. 2, 2018 • 8 p.m. • Wait Chapel

Prelude for Carillon, Organ and Brass
Anthony M. Tang ('11), University Carillonneur
Robah Ogburn, Director, Historic Bethabara Community Band
Donald L. Armitage, University Organist

Call to Worship
The Rev. Timothy L. Auman, University Chaplain

Lighting of Advent Candle
Organ Prelude: Donald L. Armitage, University Organist
What Child is This (Greensleeves), arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams

Opening Hymn (please stand with the Choir 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.

Old Testament Reading – Isaiah 40:1-5
Brenda McGrail, Campus Life
Joe O’Donnell (MDiv ’20)

Prayer
The Rev. K. Virginia Christman, Associate University Chaplain

Poem
*There was a time*

Readers: Dexter Sharp, Campus Life Student Engagement
Darren Aaron, Student Health Services
D’Najah Pendergrass, Residence Life & Housing
Semra Madrigal, Triad Chi Alpha
Chauncey Bowers, University Police

Serving of the Lovefeast (please wait until after the Blessing to partake)

**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 Son 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 the sons of 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

Still Still Still
Arranged by Ann Cameron Pearce
Kathryn A. Levy, Director

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.
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 Christian 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, Son of God, love's pure light;
Shepherds hear the angels sing, “Alleluia! Hail the King!
Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is born.”

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

Blessing

Sharon Jones (Aramark)

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.

Partaking of the Lovefeast
Concert Choir
Brian L. Gorelick, Conductor

*Ding Dong Merrily on High*, arr. Charles Wood
*Jesus Christ the Apple Tree*, Elizabeth Poston
*How Far Is It to Bethlehem*, arr. Shaw-Parker

Lighting of the Candles

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

Choir: Morning Star, O cheering sight! Ere Thou cam'st how dark earth's night!
People: Morning Star, O cheering sight! Ere Thou cam'st how dark earth's night!
Choir: Jesus mine,
People: In me shine,
Choir: In me shine,
People: Jesus mine;
Unison: Fill my heart with light divine.

Choir: Morning Star, Thy glory bright Far excels the sun's clear light;
People: Morning Star, Thy glory bright Far excels the sun's clear light.
Choir: Jesus be,
People: Constantly,
Choir: Constantly,
People: Jesus be
Unison: More than thousand suns to me.

Choir: Thy glad beams, Thou Morning Star, Cheer the nations near and far;
People: Thy glad beams, Thou Morning Star, Cheer the nations near and far.
Choir: Thee we own,
People: Lord alone,
Choir: Lord alone,
People: Thee we own,
Unison: Our great Saviour, God's dear Son.

Choir: Morning Star, my soul's true Light, Tarry not, dispel my night;
People: Morning Star, my soul's true Light, Tarry not, dispel my night.
Choir: Jesus mine,
People: In me shine,
Choir: In me shine,
People: Jesus mine;
Unison: Fill my heart with light divine.
Joy to the World! The Lord is Come! (please stand with the Choir 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
Rev. Victoria Lasley, Fairview Moravian Church

Concert Choir
In the Bleak Midwinter, Gustav Holst

Organ Postlude
Noel-Grand jeu et duo, Louis-Claude Daquin
Donald L. Armitage, University Organist

To learn more about the Lovefeast or to donate to the Chaplain's Emergency Fund, please visit lovefeast.wfu.edu.
The luminaries lighting Hearn Plaza tonight were placed in honor of the Wake Forest University Trustees and in grateful recognition of nearly 4,000 members of the Wake Forest community whose gifts to the Wake Forest Fund this fiscal year have supported students, faculty, and programs.

We appreciate all the participants who helped illuminate tonight's service.