

Please stand at points marked †. Please silence all electronic devices.

PRELUDE *Veni Emmanuel*

Arranged by Alec Wyton (1921–2007)

PROCESSIONAL HYMN *Once in Royal David's City*

H. J. Gauntlett



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



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, set at God's right hand on\_ high;



Ma - ry was that mo - ther mild,\_ Je - sus Christ, her lit - tle\_ child.\_  
with the poor and mean and low - ly lived on earth our Sa - vior\_ 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.\_  
where like stars his chil - dren crowned all in white shall wait\_ a - round.

† THE BIDDING PRAYER

Reverend Dr. Alex Thompson

Beloved in Christ, in this season let it be our care and delight to hear again the message of the angels, and 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. Therefore 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. But first, let us pray for the needs of the whole world; for peace on earth and goodwill among all his people; for unity and brotherhood within the Church he came to build, and especially in this our university community. And because this would rejoice his heart, let us remember, in his name, the poor and helpless, the cold, the hungry, and the oppressed; the sick and them that mourn, the lonely and the unloved, the aged and the little children; all those 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 the Lord Jesus we are one for evermore. These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the Throne of Heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us:

† 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, forever. Amen.

† HYMN *O Come, All Ye Faithful*

Arranged by David Willcocks (1919–2015)



O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O come ye, O  
 God of God, Light of Light, Lo! he ab -  
 Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion; sing, all ye  
 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing, Je - su, to



come ye to Beth - le - hem. Come and be - hold him, born the King of an - gels:  
 hors not the Vir - gin's womb; Ve - ry God, Be - got - ten, not cre - at - ed:  
 cit - i - zens of heaven a - bove! Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est:  
 thee be glo - ry given; Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh a - pear - ing:

*Refrain*



O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord.

*All sit.*

THE LESSONS

FIRST LESSON Genesis 3:8–15, 17–19

Dr. Will Murray

*God announces in the Garden of Eden that the seed of woman shall bruise the serpent's head.*

And 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.

CAROL BY THE CONCERT CHOIR *Adam Lay Ybounden*

Carson P. Cooman (b. 1982)

*Adam lay i-bowndyn, bowndyn in a bond, fowre thowsand wynter thowt he not to long; and al was for an appil, an appil that he tok, as clerkes fyndyn wreten in here book. Ne hadde the appil take ben, the appil taken ben, ne hadde never our lady a ben hevене quen. Blyssid be the tyme that appil take was! Therefore we moun syngyn Deo gratias.*

Adam lay bound, bound in a bond; Four thousand winters, he thought, were not too long. And all was for an apple, an apple that he took, as clerics now find written in their book. But had the apple not been taken, or had it never been, we'd never have had our Lady, heaven's queen. So blessed be the time the apple was taken thus; therefore we sing, "God is gracious!"

—Anonymous Middle English carol text, translated by Michael R. Burch

† HYMN *Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus*

Come, thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, born to set thy peo - ple free; from our  
 Born thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, born a child and yet— a King, born to  
 fears— and sins re - lease— us, let us find our rest— in thee. Is - rael's  
 reign— in us for - ev - er, now thy gra - cious king - dom bring. By thine  
 strength and con - so - la - tion, hope of all— the earth thou art; dear— de -  
 own— e - ter - nal spir - it rule in all— our hearts a - lone; by— thine  
 sire— of ev - ery na - tion, joy of ev - ery long - ing heart.  
 all— suf - fi - cient mer - it, raise us to— thy glo - rious throne.

SECOND LESSON Genesis 22:15–18

Dr. Tryphena Yeboah

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

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.

CAROL BY THE CHORALE *Spotless Rose*

Ola Gjeilo (b. 1978); Emma Stratton, soloist

Alleluia. A spotless Rose is blowing, sprung from a tender root, of ancient seers' foreshowing, of Jesse promised fruit; its fairest bud unfolds to light amid the cold, cold winter, and in the dark midnight. The rose which I am singing, whereof Isaiah said, is from its sweet root springing in Mary, purest maid. Through God's great love and might the blessed Babe she bare us in a cold, cold winter's night. —*Trans. from German by Catherine Winkworth*

CAROL BY THE CONCERT CHOIR *Christ the Appletree*

Stanford Scriven (b. 1998)

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 Christ the apple tree. For happiness I long have sought: 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 awhile: 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. —*Text compiled by Joshua Smith (1803)*

THIRD LESSON Isaiah 9:2, 6–7

Dr. Stacy Swafford

*Christ's birth and kingdom are foretold by Isaiah.*

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 for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

*Lux, calida gravisque pura velut aurum; et canunt angeli molliter modo natum.*

Light, warm and heavy as pure gold; and angels sing softly to the new-born baby.

—Edward Esch, translated into Latin by Charles Anthony Silvestri

## FOURTH LESSON Isaiah 11:1–3a, 4a, 6–9

Reverend Dr. William McDonald

*The peace that Christ will bring is freedom.*

And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his roots: and the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord; and shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord. With righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth. The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child 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.

CAROL BY THE CONCERT CHOIR *Jesse's Tree*

ElizaBeth Beckham (b. 1964); Joelle Thomas, soloist

A fragrant flower shall come springing from the branch of Jesse's tree; this lovely rose is the fulfillment of Isaiah's prophecy. This rose will grow into a garden filled with blooms that will not fade. He will be the incarnation, born of man, yet Godly made. This lovely rose with spotless petals will come down to bless the earth, in human form, yet Godly image, born a King by humble birth. This rose will grow into a Savior, King of heaven and earth he'll be, living out his Father's purpose, 'neath the shade of Jesse's tree. This rose of life, such true perfection, sent to be our spotless lamb; his love will heal the wounded spirit, bringing life and peace to man. This rose will grow into a garden, filled with blooms forever free, then this rose will come full circle, hanging still, on Jesse's tree.

—ElizaBeth Beckham

† HYMN *Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming*

Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom-ing from ten - der stem hath sprung! Of Jes-se's lin-eage com-ing, as  
I - sa - iah 'twas fore-told it, the Rose I have in mind; with Ma-ry we be-hold it, the



those of old have sung. It came, a flower-et bright, a-mid the cold of win-ter, when half spent was the night.  
Vir - gin Moth-er kind. To show God's love a-right, she bore to us a Sav-ior, when half spent was the night.

## FIFTH LESSON Luke 1:26–35, 38

Dr. John Seitz

*The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.*

And 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.

CAROL BY THE CHORALE *Ave Maria ... virgo serena*

Josquin des Prez (c. 1450–1521)

*Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum, virgo serena. Ave cujus conceptio, solemni plena gaudio, coelestia, terrestria, nova replet letitia. Ave, cujus nativitas, nostra fuit solemnitas, ut lucifer lux oriens, verum solem praeveniens. Ave, pia humilitas, sine viro fecunditas, cuius annunciatio, nostra fuit salvatio. Ave, vera virginitas, immaculata castitas, cuius purificatio nostra fuit purgatio. Ave praeclara omnibus, angelicis virtutibus, cuius fuit assumptio nostra glorificatio. O Mater Dei, memento mei. Amen.*  
—Anonymous Latin

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you, gentle virgin. Hail, whose conception, full of solemn joy the heaven, the earth, fills with new rejoicing. Hail, thou whose birth was our festival as our luminous rising light, coming before the true sun. Hail, pious humility, fertility without a man, whose annunciation, was our salvation. Hail, true virginity, unspotted chastity, whose purification was our cleansing. Hail, famous with all, angelic virtues, whose assumption was our glorification. O Mother of God, remember me. Amen.

SIXTH LESSON Luke 2: 1; 3–7

Dr. Grant Willhite

*Saint Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.*

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cæsar 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.

† HYMN *O Little Town of Bethlehem*

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie; a - bove thy deep and  
O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray; cast out our sin, and  
dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the  
en - ter in, be born in us to - day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the  
ev - er - last - ing light; the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.  
great glad tid - ings tell; O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!

CAROL BY THE CONCERT CHOIR *Betelehemu*

Babatunde Olatunji (1927–2003)

Arranged by Wendell Whalum and Barrington Brooks

Sifiso Ngwenya, djembe

*Àwá yí ọ rí Bàbá gbójúle; àwá yí ọ rí Bàbá fehenti. Níbo labi Jésù? Níbo lagbe bii? Betelehemu, ilú àrà—nibe labi Bàbá ọ dájú. Iyin nifuno; adupe fún ọ jòṣòni, Bàbá ọlọreọ. Iyin fún ọ Bàbá anu, Bàbá toda wasi.*

We are glad that we have a Father to trust; we are glad we have a Father to rely on. Where was Jesus born? Where was he born? Bethlehem, the wonderful city—that is where God was born, indeed. Praise be to him; we thank you for this day, gracious Father. Praise be to you, merciful Father.  
—Yoruba carol from Nigeria

*The shepherds go to the manger.*

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.

CAROL BY THE CONCERT CHOIR *The Shepherds' Carol*

Arranged by Dan Forrest (b. 1978)

As lately we watched over our fields through the night. A star there was seen of such glorious light. All through the night, angels did sing carols so sweet of the birth of a King. His throne is a manger, his court is a loft, but hosts of bright angels, in strains sweet and soft, him they proclaim, our Christ by name, and earth, sky, and air straight are filled with his fame. Then, shepherds, be joyful, salute your new King, let hills and vales ring to the song that ye sing. Blest be the hour, welcome the morn for Christ our dear Savior on earth now is born.

—*Traditional Austrian carol*CAROL BY THE CONCERT CHOIR *In the Bleak Midwinter*

Harold Darke (1888–1976)

Landrie Beach and Jacob White, soloists

In the bleak midwinter, 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 midwinter, long ago. Our God, Heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain; heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign. In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ. Enough for him, whom cherubim, worship night and day, breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay; enough for him, whom angels fall 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 I can I give him: give my heart.

—*Christina Rossetti (1830–1894)*

## EIGHTH LESSON Matthew 2:1–12

Dr. Tyler Forrest

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

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa 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 Governor, 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.

CAROL BY THE CHORALE *The Three Kings*

Healey Willan (1880–1968)

“Who knocks tonight so late?” the weary porter said. Three kings stood at the gate, each with a crown on head. The serving man bowed down, the inn was full, he knew. Said he, “In all this town is no fit place for you.” A light in the manger lit; there lay the Mother meek. This place is fit. Here is the rest we seek. Come, come. They loosed their latchet strings, so stood they all unshod “Come in, come in, ye kings, and kiss the feet of God.”

—*Laurence Housman (1865–1959)*

CAROL BY THE CHORALE *A Babe is Born*

William Mathias (1934–1992)

A babe is born all of a may [maid] to bring salvation unto us. To him we sing both night and day: *Veni creator Spiritus* [come Creator Spirit]. At Bethlehem, that blessed place, the child of bliss now born he was; and him to serve God give us grace: *O lux beata Trinitas* [O blessed light of the Trinity]. There came three kings out of the East to worship the King that is so free [noble] with gold and myrrh and frankincense: *A solis ortus cardine* [From the pivot of the sun’s rising...]. The angels came down with one cry, a fair song that night sung they in worship of that child: *Gloria tibi, Domine* [Glory to you, Lord]!

—*Anonymous*

† NINTH LESSON John 1:1–14

Reverend Dr. Keith Wheeler

*Saint John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.*

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.

CAROL BY THE CONCERT CHOIR *Bring a Torch, Jeannette, Isabella*

Arranged by Alice Parker (1925–2023)  
and Robert Shaw (1916–1999)

Bring a torch, Jeannette, Isabella, bring a torch, come hurry and run. It is Jesus, good folk of the village, Christ is born, and Mary’s calling: Ah! Ah! Beautiful is the mother, beautiful is the child! It is wrong, when the Baby is sleeping to speak so loud; silence, now, as you come near the cradle, lest you awaken little Jesus. Skies are glowing, the heavens are cloudless, bright the path to the manger bed. Hasten, all who would see little Jesus, shining bright as yonder star.

—*Traditional French carol*

† COLLECT

Reverend Dr. Alex Thompson

The Lord be with you.

**And with thy spirit.**

Let us pray.

O 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 Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

† HYMN *Silent Night*

*The choir will sing the first verse in German, then the congregation joins in English as follows:*

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

round yon vir - gin moth - er and child. Ho - ly in - fant, so ten - der and mild,  
 glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, heav - en - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia!  
 ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face with the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

sleep in heav - en - ly peace, sleep in heav - en - ly peace.  
 Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sa - ior is born!  
 Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je - sus Lord, at thy birth.

† THE BLESSING

Reverend Dr. Alex Thompson

May he who by his incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, fill you with the sweetness of inward peace and goodwill; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be upon you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

MUSICIANS

Josie Adams  
 Fredeleine Alexis  
 Fredeline Alexis  
 † Landrie Beach  
 † Emma Bivens  
 † Kaley Buckner  
 Alli Duenckel  
 † Jacob Efaw  
 † Sadie Goodin  
 Nyla Griffith  
 † Riley Hammel

Madyson Harris  
 † Mason Headrick  
 † Bobby Heatherly  
 Ellen Kimball  
 † Emma Kline  
 † Sean McCormick  
 William McCormick  
 † Ashley Messina  
 Youzy Michel  
 † Kennedy Moore  
 † John Murphy

Sifiso Ngwenya  
 † Dr. Jamey Owen  
 Kendal Price  
 Angelique Silva  
 † Carly Stewart  
 † Emma Stratton  
 Baylee Thomas  
 Joelle Thomas  
 † Keljan Thomas  
 † Jacob White  
 Micah Wilkins

*Daggers (†) indicate members of Chorale*

Dr. Andrew Owen, *Director of Choral Activities*

Ms. Sylvia Gossett, *Organist and Pianist*

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