



SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH PRESENTS

CAROLS FOR  
*Harp & Choir*

December 6, 2015

The Westminster Singers  
Dr. Gabriel C. Statom, *director*

and

Marian Shaffer, *harp*

WE WELCOME YOU TO SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH TONIGHT.  
PLEASE FEEL FREE TO TAKE A 2015-16 CONCERT AND MUSICAL OFFERINGS  
BROCHURE LOCATED AT THE EXITS AND WELCOME CENTER. WE HOPE YOU  
WILL JOIN US FOR FUTURE WORSHIP SERVICES AND CONCERTS.

*If you would like to receive more information or reminders about our events or about  
Second Presbyterian Church, please fill out a card, available at the exits, and leave with a greeter.*

## THE HARP *in the BIBLE and* WORSHIP



**T**he harp is one of the most frequently mentioned instruments throughout the Bible and throughout history. One of the oldest known instruments, invented by Jubal (Genesis 4:21), and the national instrument of the Hebrews, the harp was used as an accompaniment to songs of cheerfulness as well as of praise to God (Genesis 31:27; 1 Samuel 16:23; 2 Chronicles 20:28; Psalms 33:2; 137:2). Of course, the most well-known harpist of the Bible is David, some of whose songs are recorded in the book of Psalms.

The soothing effect of the music of the harp is referred to in 1 Samuel 16:16; 16:23; 18:10; and 19:9. The church in heaven is represented as celebrating the triumphs of the Redeemer “harping with their harps” (Revelation 14:2). Because of the vast use of the harp throughout scripture and the imagery in the book of Revelation of the sweet music of heaven, this instrument has a very special association with the Christian faith and our worship.

# CAROLS FOR Harp & Choir

*Please prepare for the concert by silencing your phones at this time.  
Please hold applause until the end of the worship service.*

**WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION**.....Gabriel Statom

**CALL TO WORSHIP**.....Mike Stokke

**HYMN OF GOD'S MYSTERY: Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence**.....PICARDY



*Choir* 1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, and with fear and trem - bling stand;  
*All* 2. King of kings, yet born of Mar - y, as of old on earth he stood,  
*All* 3. Rank on rank the host of hea - ven spreads its van-guard on the way.  
*All* 4. At his feet the six - winged se - raph, che - ru - bim, with sleep - less eye,



pon - der noth - ing earth - ly mind - ed, for with bless - ing in his hand  
Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture, in the bod - y and the blood,  
as the Light of light de - scend - eth from the realms of end - less day,  
veil their fac - es to the Pre - sence, as with cease-less voice they cry:



Christ our Lord to earth des - cend - eth, our full hom - age to de - mand.  
he will give to all the faith - ful his own self for heav'n - ly food.  
that the pow'rs of hell may va - nish as the dark-ness clears a - way.  
"Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

**PRAYER OF ADORATION**

SELECTIONS FROM 'A Ceremony of Carols'..... Benjamin Britten

**Procession**

Abby Brown, soloist

*Hodie Christus natus est;  
Hodie Salvator apparuit;  
Hodie in terra canunt angeli;  
Laetantur archangeli;  
Hodie exsultant justi dicentes;  
Gloria in excelsis Deo. Alleluia!*

Today Christ is born;  
Today the Savior has appeared;  
Today the angels sing,  
The archangels rejoice;  
Today the righteous rejoice, saying,  
Glory to God in the highest, Alleluia!

**Welcome, Yole!**

*(Yole is Old English for holiday joy)*

Welcome, welcome,  
Welcome now our heavenly King.  
Welcome, born in one morning,  
Welcome, for whom we shall sing!

Welcome, to you, Steven and John.  
Welcome all innocent children.  
Welcome, Thomas, the martyred one.  
Welcome, good new year.  
Welcome Twelfth Day, both in fear.  
Welcome, Saints, loved and dear.

Light of Life, King of bliss,  
Welcome King of all the world.  
Welcome you who are here,  
Welcome all and make good cheer.  
Welcome all another year.

## **There is no Rose**

There is no rose of such virtue  
As is the rose that bore Jesu.  
(*Alleluia, Alleluia.*)

For in this rose contained was  
Heaven and earth in little space,  
(*Res miranda, res miranda.*)  
(meaning 'wonderful thing')

By that rose we may well see  
There be one God in persons three,  
(*Pares forma, pares forma.*)  
(meaning 'equal in form')

The angels sang to the shepherds:  
(*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*  
*Gaudeamus, gaudeamus.*)  
(meaning 'Glory to God on high, let us rejoice')

Leave we all this wordly mirth,  
And follow we this joyful birth.  
(*Transeamus, transeamus.*)  
(meaning 'let us follow')

### **This Little Babe**

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 unarmed 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 pitched in a stall,  
His bulwark but a broken wall;  
The crib his trench, haystalks his stakes;  
Of shepherds he his muster makes;  
And thus, as sure his foe to wound,  
The angels' trumps alarm 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.

TEXT BY ROBERT SOUTHWELL

## **Interlude (Harp Solo)**

### **Spring Carol**

Hope Howard & Lizzie Jorgensen, soloists

Pleasure it is to hear birds sing,  
The deer in the dale, the sheep in the vale,  
The corn springing.

God supplies sustenance for all,  
It is for man, it is for man.

Then we always should give Him praise,  
And give Him thanks.

TEXT BY WILLIAM CORNISH

### **Deo Gracias**

*Deo Gracias! Deo Gracias!*  
(Thanks to God!)

Adam lay in bondage, bondage in his sin:  
Four thousand winters thought he not too long.

And all was for an apple,  
An apple that he took,  
As clerics find written in their book.

And had the apple not been taken,  
The apple taken not,  
Then never would have this Baby  
Become our heavenly King.

Blessed be the time  
That apple taken was.  
Therefore we must sing now,  
*Deo Gracias! Deo Gracias!*

## SILENT MEDITATION

**STILL, STILL, STILL**..... arr. Norman Luboff

Still, still, still one can hear the falling snow.  
For all is hushed, the world is sleeping,  
Holy Star its vigil keeping.  
Still, still, still one can hear the falling snow.

Sleep, sleep, sleep, 'tis the eve of our Savior's birth.  
The night is peaceful all around you,  
Close your eyes, let sleep surround you.  
Sleep, sleep, sleep 'tis the eve of our Savior's birth.

Dream, dream, dream, of the joyous day to come.  
While guardian angels without number  
Watch you as you sweetly slumber.  
Dream, dream, dream, of the joyous day to come.

## PRESENTATION OF TITHES & OFFERINGS

**TOMORROW SHALL BE MY DANCING DAY**..... John Gardner

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day:  
I would my true love did so chance  
To see the legend of my play,  
*To call my true love to my dance: Sing O my love.*  
*O my love, my love, my love; this have I done for my true love.*

Then was I born of a virgin pure,  
Of her I took fleshly substance;  
Thus was I knit to man's nature,  
To call my true love to my dance:  
Sing O my love, O my love, my love, my love.  
This have I done for my true love.

In manger laid and wrapped I was;  
So very poor this was my chance,  
Betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass,  
To call my true love to my dance:  
Sing O my love, O my love, my love, my love;  
This have I done for my true love.

Then afterwards baptized I was;  
The Holy Ghost on me did glance,  
My Father's voice heard from above,  
To call my true love to my dance:  
Sing O my love, my love, my love, my love,  
This have I done for my true love.

**IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER**.....arr. Abbie Betinis  
Music by Gustav Holst · Text by Christina Rossetti  
Terri Theil & Robert Sutton, 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.

Christ a homeless stranger, so the gospels say,  
Cradled in a manger and a bed of hay;  
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed,  
Mary and her baby, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels may have thronged the air,  
Shepherds, beasts, and wisemen may have gathered there.  
In her tender bliss blessed this new redeemer with a kiss.

What can I give you, 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 you: give my heart.

**SCRIPTURE LESSON: Mark 4:2-8**

This is the Word of the Lord.  
**Thanks be to God.**

**HOMILY: What Can I Give Him?**.....Gerry Peak

**THE SHEPHERDS SING**..... Bob Chilcott  
Abby Brown, soloist  
Dee Walker, flute

The shepherds sing; and shall I silent be?  
My God, no hymn for Thee?  
My soul's a shepherd too; a flock it feeds,  
Of thoughts, and words, and deeds.  
The pasture is Thy word: the streams, Thy grace  
Enriching all the place.

Shepherds and flock shall sing, and all my pow'rs  
Outsing the daylight hours.  
Then we will sing and shine all our own day, and one another pay,  
His beams shall cheer my breast, and both so twine,  
Till ev'n His beams sing, and my music shine.

## HYMN OF CHRIST'S ADVENT:

Savior, of the Nations Come.....NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND

*Choir sings verse 1, congregation joins on verse 2*



1. Sav - ior of the na - tions, come, show your - self the Vir - gin's son.
2. Not by hu - man pow'r or seed did the wom - an's womb con - ceive;
3. Christ laid down his maj - es - ty, passed thro' dark Geth - sem - a - ne;
4. Christ in glo - ry, in - ter - cede for your crea - tures' suf - fering need;
5. Praise to you, O Lord, we sing; praise to Christ, our new - born King!



Fill with won - der, all the earth, that our God chose such a birth.  
on - ly by the Spir - it's breath was the Word of God made flesh.  
though he left his Fa - ther's home, Christ now sits on God's own throne.  
let your res - ur - rect - ing pow'r soon com - plete the vic - t'ry hour.  
With the Fa - ther, Spir - it, one, let your last - ing king - dom come.

## BENEDICTION

ORGAN POSTLUDE: CHORALE "Nun Komm, Der Heiden Heiland".....J.S Bach  
Samuel Metzger, organ

## THE MUSIC MINISTRY OF SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

DR. GABRIEL C. STATOM, *Director of Music*  
CHRISTY YOUNG, *Assistant Director*  
SAMUEL METZGER, *Organist/Accompanist*  
TERRI THEIL, *Director of Children's Music/Conservatory*  
GINGER STATOM, *Director of Youth Choir*  
DANIEL POLLORENA, *Music Intern*  
GINNY ATKINSON, *Administrative Assistant*

### THE WESTMINSTER SINGERS

John Beckham	Mary Lawrence Flinn	Brett Trimble
Jerry Bowman	Martha Hopper	Philip Walkley
Marjorie Bowman	Robert Liddon	Lee Wallace
Jennifer Brandon	Colby Morgan	BJ Webster
Suzanne Burgar	Ginger Statom	Dan Whipple
Pat Corbitt	Robert Sutton	Tucker Williams
David Dennis	Emily Taylor	Christy Young
Calvin Ellis	Terri Theil	Keith Young
Beth Fischer	Anne Thompson	

**MARIAN SHAFFER** is Principal Harpist with the Memphis Symphony Orchestra and the Iris Orchestra, in residence at the Germantown Performing Arts Center. She received her Bachelor of Arts degree from Stephens College, graduating summa cum laude with a concentration in both harp and piano. She studied both instruments for one year at the Vienna Academy for Music and the Performing Arts and then received a Fulbright scholarship to Cologne, Germany for further study. Her principal teachers include Mimi Allen, Marjorie Tyre, Lucile Lawrence, and Hans Joachim Zingel. In 1974 she graduated from Memphis State University with an M.A. in music and German.

She has performed with the Memphis Symphony since that time, four seasons as pianist and 38 seasons as Principal Harpist. As a charter member of the Iris Orchestra, Mrs. Shaffer has held the principal harp position since the orchestra's formation in September of 2000. In 1995, Mrs. Shaffer was awarded a Rockefeller cultural exchange grant to collaborate on a harp method book based on the traditional "Sones" of Mexico. In May of 2007 she toured China, giving master classes and performing at the Shanghai Conservatory and Shanghai Middle School. She also performed in the Festival Virtuosi in Recife, Brazil in December 2007 and December 2011. Mrs. Shaffer is on the faculty of Vanderbilt University, University of Memphis, and the Hutchison School, and she has performed and taught at the Sewanee Summer Music Festival at the University of the South since 1980.

# MUSIC AT SECOND

## 2015-16 Calendar of Events

### A FESTIVAL OF CAROLS

Sunday, December 13  
6:00 p.m. in the Sanctuary

### NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS

Sunday, December 20  
8:15 and 11:00 a.m. in the Sanctuary

### ADVENT EVENSONG

Sunday, December 20  
6:00 p.m. in the Sanctuary

### MEMPHIS MASTERWORKS CHORALE

#### MENDELSSOHN'S ELIJAH

Friday, February 12  
7:30 p.m. in the Sanctuary

### LENTEN TENEBRAE CONCERT

Laudis Domini Vocal Ensemble & The Memphis Children's Choir  
Friday, March 18  
7:00 p.m. in the Chapel

### OLD FASHIONED HYMN SING AND FISH FRY

Wednesday, May 25  
6:30 p.m. in the Sanctuary

### PATRIOTIC POPS

With special guest, Jonathan Blanchard  
Thursday, June 30  
7:30 p.m. at the Levitt Shell

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.

ANGELS AND ARCHANGELS MAY HAVE  
GATHERED THERE, CHERUBIM AND  
SERAPHIM THRONGED THE AIR; BUT HIS  
MOTHER ONLY, IN HER MAIDEN BLISS,  
WORSHIPPED THE BELOVED WITH A KISS.

— Christina Rossetti



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