

A FESTIVAL OF NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS



December 11, 2021 (Forms II—IV)

December 12, 2021 (Forms V—VI)

8pm

The Chapel of Saint James of Jerusalem
Saint James School
Hagerstown, Maryland

ABOUT THE SERVICE

Tonight's Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols is based on one first used at Truro Cathedral in 1880 at the instruction of the Bishop of Truro, the Right Reverend Edward White Benson (later the 94th Archbishop of Canterbury). The lessons were read by different officers of the Church, beginning with a chorister and proceeding in a definite order with the Bishop reading the final lesson. The service was later adapted for use at King's College Chapel, Cambridge University in 1918 by the Dean, the Very Reverend Eric Milner-White, who also wrote the Bidding Prayer.

The readings trace the history of God's redeeming acts: from humanity's fall from grace, through the expectant watchfulness of the people of Israel, and finally to the birth of the Messiah. The readings reach their dramatic conclusion with the solemn proclamation of the God who became flesh and who dwells with his people.

Let us then listen, rejoice, and proclaim this great mystery of God's Incarnation that we might worship him in spirit and in truth. May each of us know the love, joy, and peace made manifest in the birth of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

On the Cover

Paper Cut Drawing by Zihan "Annie" Zhao '22



1. (Solo)

Once in royal David's city
 Stood a lowly cattle shed,
 Where a mother laid her baby
 In a manger for his bed:
 Mary was that mother mild,
 Jesus Christ her little child.

2. (Choir)

He came down to earth from heaven,
 Who is God and Lord of all,
 And his shelter was a stable,
 And his cradle was a stall;
 With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
 Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3. (All)

And, through all his wondrous childhood,
 He would honor and obey,
 Love, and watch the lowly maiden
 In whose gentle arms he lay;
 Christian children all must be
 Mild, obedient, good as he.

4. (All)

For he is our childhood's pattern;
 Day by day like us he grew;
 He was little, weak, and helpless,
 Tears and smiles like us he knew;
 And he feeleth for our sadness,
 And he shareth in our gladness.

5. (All)

And our eyes at last shall see him,
 Through his own redeeming love;
 For that child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above;
 And he leads his children on
 To the place where he is gone.

6. (All)

Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see him; but in heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high;
 When like stars his children crowned,
 All in white shall wait around.

Words: C.F. Alexander (1818-1895)

Music: *Irby*, Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876); descant: David Willcocks (1919-2015)

Beloved in Christ, in this Christmastide, 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. Let us read and mark in Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God, from the days of our disobedience, unto the glorious Redemption brought us by this holy Child; and let us make this place glad with our carols of praise. But first, let us pray for the needs of his whole world; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for the mission and unity of the Church for which he died, and especially in this country and within this city. And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us at this time remember in his name, the poor and the helpless; the hungry and the oppressed; the sick and those who mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; and 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 his pure and lowly Mother, and all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which no one can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom, in this Lord Jesus, we for evermore are one. These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the throne of heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us:

All 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.

May Almighty God bless us with his grace; may Christ give us the joys of everlasting life; and to the fellowship of the citizens above, may the King of Angels bring us all. *Amen.*

What sweeter musick can we bring
Than a carol, for to sing
The birth of this our heavenly King?
Awake the voice! Awake the string:
We see Him come, and know Him ours,
Who with His sunshine and His show'rs
Turns all the patient ground to flow'rs.

Dark and dull night, fly hence away,
And give the honour to this day,
That sees December turned to May,
If we may ask the reason, say:
We see Him come, and know Him ours,
Who with His sunshine and His show'rs
Turns all the patient ground to flow'rs.

The darling of the world is come,
And fit it is we find a room
To welcome Him.
The nobler part
Of all the house here is the heart:
Which we will give Him, and bequeath
This holly and this ivy wreath,

To do Him honor
Who's our King,
And Lord of all this revelling:
We see Him come, and know Him ours,
Who with His sunshine and His show'rs
Turns all the patient ground to flow'rs.

Words: Robert Herrick (1591-1634)
Music: William Bradley Roberts (b. 1947)

*God tells sinful Adam that he has lost the life of Paradise
and that his seed will strike the serpent's head.*

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."

Adam lay ybounden,
Bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter
Thought he not too long.

And all was for an apple,
An apple that he took,
As clerkes finden
Written in their book.

Ne had the apple taken been,
The apple taken been,
Ne had never our lady
A been heaven queen.

Blessed be the time
That apple taken was,
Therefore we moun singen,
Deo gracias!

Words: Anonymous, 15th century
Music: Boris Ord (1897-1961)

THE SECOND LESSON: Genesis 22:15-18

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

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.”

The holly and the ivy
When they are both full grown;
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown.

*O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.*

The holly bears a blossom
As white as any flower;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Savior.

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good.

The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn.

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.

Words: Traditional English carol
Music: arr. Sir Henry Walford Davies, KCVO, OBE (1869-1941)

The prophet foretells the coming of the Savior.

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 onward and forevermore. The zeal of the LORD of hosts will do this.

CAROL

I am the day soon to be born.
I am the sprig from the root of David
And the bright star of the morning.
I am the alpha and the omega,
The first and the last,
The beginning and the end.

Words: The Legend of Saint Christopher, Revelation 22:13, 16
Music: Jonathan Dove (b. 1959)



1.

Comfort, comfort ye my people,
speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
comfort those who sit in darkness
mourning 'neath their sorrows' load.
Speak ye to Jerusalem
of the peace that waits for them;
tell her that her sins I cover
and her warfare now is over.

2.

Hark, the voice of one that crieth
in the desert far and near,
calling us to new repentance
since the kingdom now is here.
Oh, that warning cry obey!
Now prepare for God a way;
let the valleys rise to meet him
and the hills bow down to greet him.

3.

Make ye straight what long was crooked,
make the rougher places plain;
let your hearts be true and humble,
as befits his holy reign.
For the glory of the Lord
now o'er earth is shed abroad;
and all flesh shall see the token
that the word is never broken.

Words: Johann G. Olearius (1611-1684); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)
Music: *Psalm 42*, melody Claude Goudimel (1514-1572)

The peace the Christ will bring is foreshown.

A shoot shall come out from the stump of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his roots. The spirit of the LORD shall rest on him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and the fear of the LORD. His delight shall be in the fear of the LORD. He shall not judge by what his eyes see, or decide by what his ears hear; but with righteousness he shall judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth; he shall strike the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips he shall kill the wicked. Righteousness shall be the belt around his waist, and faithfulness the belt around his loins. The wolf shall live with the lamb, the leopard shall lie down with the kid, the calf and the lion and the fatling together, and a little child shall lead them. The cow and the bear shall graze, their young shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. The nursing child shall play over the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put its hand on the adder's den. They will not hurt or destroy on all my holy mountain; for the earth will be full of the knowledge of the LORD as the waters cover the sea.

CAROL

A tender shoot hath started up from a root of grace,
As ancient seers imparted from Jesse's holy race.
It blooms without a blight,
blooms in the cold bleak winter
turning our darkness into light.

This shoot, Isaiah taught us, from Jesse's root should spring.
The Virgin Mary brought us the branch of which we sing.
Our God of endless might,
gave her this child to save us,
thus turning darkness into light.

Words: William Bartholomew (1793-1867)
Music: Otto Goldschmidt (1829-1907)

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.

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 forever, 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. And now, your relative Elizabeth in her old age has also conceived a son; and this is the sixth month for her who was said to be barren. For nothing will be impossible with 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.

The first good joy our Mary had,
It was the joy of one;
To see the blessed Jesus Christ
When he was first her son.
When he was first her son, good man:
*And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To all eternity.*

The next good joy our Mary had,
It was the joy of two;
To see her own son Jesus Christ
To make the lame to go.
To make the lame to go, good man:
*And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To all eternity.*

The next good joy our Mary had,
It was the joy of three;
To see her own son Jesus Christ
To make the blind to see.
To make the blind to see, good man:
*And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To all eternity.*

The next good joy our Mary had,
It was the joy of four;
To see her own son Jesus Christ
To read the bible o'er.
To read the bible o'er, good man:
*And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To all eternity.*

The next good joy our Mary had,
It was the joy of five;
To see her own son Jesus Christ
To raise the dead alive.
To raise the dead alive, good man:
*And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To all eternity.*

The next good joy our Mary had,
It was the joy of six;
To see her own son Jesus Christ
To bear the Crucifix.
To bear the Crucifix, good man:
*And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To all eternity.*

The next good joy our Mary had,
It was the joy of seven;
To see her own son Jesus Christ
To wear the Crown of heaven.
To wear the Crown of heav'n, good man:
*And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To all eternity.*

Words: Traditional
Music: Traditional, arr. William Whitehead (b. 1970)

Saint Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. This was the first registration and was taken while Quirinius was governor of Syria. All went to their own towns to be registered. Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David. He went to be registered with Mary, to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

CAROL

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus
tecum;
Benedicta tu in mulieribus,
et benedictus fructus ventris tui,
Jesus Christus.
Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,
ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

*Hail, Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with
thee;
blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
Jesus Christ.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners,
now and at the hour of our death. Amen.*

Words: The Angelic Salutation
Music: Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)



I.

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.*

2.

Why lies he in
such mean estate
where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear:
for sinners here
the silent Word is pleading.

Refrain

3.

So bring him incense,
gold and myrrh,
come, peasant king, to own him;
the King of kings
salvation brings,
let loving hearts enthrone him.

Refrain

Words: William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)

Music: Greensleeves, English melody; harmonized *Christmas Carols New and Old*, 1871

The angels and shepherds worship the Christ-child.

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.

Quelle est cette odeur agréable,
 Bergers, qui ravit tous nos sens?
 S'exhale t'il rien de semblable
 Au milieu des fleurs du printemps
 Quelle est cette odeur agréable
 Bergers, qui ravit tous nos sens?

Mais quelle éclatante lumière
 Dans la nuit vient frapper nos yeux?
 L'astre de jour, dans sa carrière,
 Futil jamais si radieux!
 Mais quelle éclatante lumière
 Dans la nuit vient frapper nos yeux?

A Bethléem, dans une crèche
 Il vient de vous naître-un Sauveur
 Allons, que rien ne vous empêche!
 D'adorer votre rédempteur
 A Bethléem, dans une crèche,
 Il vient de vous naître-un Sauveur.

Dieu tout puissant, gloire éternelle
 Vous soit rendue jus-qu'aux cieux.
 Que la paix soit universelle
 Que la grace a bonde en tous lieux.
 Dieu tout puissant, gloire éternelle
 Vous soit rendue jus-qu'aux cieux.

*Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing,
 Stealing our senses all away?
 Never the like did come ablowing
 Shepherds, in flow'ry fields in May,
 Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing,
 Stealing our senses all away?*

*What is that light so brilliant, breaking
 Here in the night across our eyes?
 Never so bright, the daystar waking,
 Started to climb the morning skies!
 What is that light so brilliant, breaking
 Here in the night across our eyes?*

*Bethlehem! There in the manger lying,
 Find your Redeemer, haste away,
 Run ye with eager footsteps hieing!
 Worship the Saviour born today.
 Bethlehem! There in the manger lying,
 Find your Redeemer, haste away.*

*Praise to the Lord of all creation,
 Glory to God the fount of grace.
 May peace abide in ev'ry nation,
 Goodwill in men of ev'ry race.
 Praise to the Lord of all creation,
 Glory to God the fount of grace.*

Words: Traditional
 Music: French traditional carol, arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)

The Wise Men are led by the star to Jesus.

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.

Ding! dong! merrily on high in heav'n the bells are ringing!
Ding! dong! verily the sky is rev'n with angels singing!
Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen,
And "I-o, i-o, i-o!" 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!

Words: George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)
Music: 16th century French carol, arr. Mack Wilberg (b. 1955)

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. 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.



- | | |
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| <p>1.
Of the Father's love begotten,
ere the worlds began to be,
he is Alpha and Omega,
he the source, the ending he,
of the things that are, that have been,
and that future years shall see,
evermore and evermore!</p> | <p>3.
Let the heights of heaven adore him;
angel hosts, his praises sing;
powers, dominions, bow before him,
and extol our God and King;
let no tongue on earth be silent,
every voice in concert ring,
evermore and evermore!</p> |
| <p>2.
O that birth for ever blessed,
when the Virgin, full of grace,
by the Holy Ghost conceiving,
bore the Savior of our race;
and the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
first revealed his sacred face,
evermore and evermore!</p> | <p>4.
Christ, to thee with God the Father,
and, O Holy Ghost, to thee,
hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,
and unwearied praises be;
honor, glory and dominion,
and eternal victory,
evermore and evermore!</p> |

Words: Marcus Aurelius Clemens Prudentius (348-c. 410); transl. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)
 Music: *Divinum mysterium*, Sanctus trope, 11th cent.; adapt. *Piae Cantiones*, 1582

O God, you make us glad by the yearly festival of the birth of your only Son Jesus Christ: Grant that we, who joyfully receive him as our Redeemer, may with sure confidence behold him when he comes to be our Judge; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

May Almighty God, by whose providence our Savior Christ came among us in great humility, sanctify you with the light of his blessing and set you free from all sin. And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you for ever. *Amen.*



1.

HARK! the herald angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King!
 Peace on earth and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled!
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 With the angelic host proclaim
 Christ is born in Bethlehem!

*Hark! the herald angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King!*

2.

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
 Christ, the everlasting Lord;
 Late in time behold him come,
 Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
 Hail the incarnate Deity,
 Pleased as man with man to dwell;
 Jesus, our Emmanuel!

3.

Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Light and life to all he brings,
 Ris'n with healing in his wings,
 Mild he lays his glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

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



ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

THE CHRISTMAS POINSETTIAS HAVE BEEN GIVEN TO THE GLORY OF GOD AND

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

BY

Deceased Members of the Aguila Family.....	Phil Aguila
David Alexander (#Play4Dave).....	Thomas "Tres" Starkoski, III
Donald and Winifred Baldwin.....	The Rev'd Dr. D. Stuart Dunnan
Dave and Betty Barr.....	Eric and Ellen Gavin
Robert Belaire, Sr.....	Dana Belaire Topham
Jeremy Biggs.....	The Rev'd Dr. D. Stuart Dunnan
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Denise F. Pennington.....	William E. Pennington, Jr.
Margaret A. Pennington.....	William E. Pennington, Jr.
Our Parents and Other Loved Ones.....	Donald and Loucinda Gaver
Robert R. Pollack.....	Sandra Pollock
Katie and Richard Salmons.....	Richard W. Salmons, Jr.
Connie Scott.....	Mike and Cindy Scott
Leslie Coyle Sells.....	L. Luddington Sells
Susie Shaw.....	The Shaw Family
Jerry and Susan Sluger.....	Carolyn Owens
Eva Edwards Smith.....	Yvonne Rowe
Grace E. Smith.....	Bob Jones
Joan H. Snyder.....	James M. Snyder
Marie Sullivan and Percy Kuo.....	Alison and Brendan Sullivan
Delores Syverson.....	Thomas Syverson
Della Topham.....	Dana Belaire Topham
Blair Wentworth Turner.....	Mr. and Mrs. John H. Turner, Jr.
Jack and Helen Turner.....	Mr. and Mrs. John H. Turner, Jr.
Hawley Van Wyck.....	E. Hawley Van Wyck
Janet Van Wyck.....	E. Hawley Van Wyck
Watson Wheelwright.....	Dr. and Mrs. Earl P. Galleher, Jr.
Gloria Yanonne.....	Dana Belaire Topham

AND

IN HONOR OF

BY

Our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.....	Jae Hoon Shin
Addison, Aiden, and Eliason Arnett.....	Drew Arnett
Marc Batson.....	The Lees Family
Kevin Breslin.....	The Lees Family
John Brown.....	The Lees Family
Ezra Burdette.....	Will and Valerie Liston
Holly E. G. Butcher.....	Kenneth S. and Tina G. Butcher
Brooks R. Carpenter.....	Terry and Chris Randall
The Class of 2022.....	Chris and Julie Zanetti
Ann Corbett.....	Mr. and Mrs. Eugene L. Binda
Doris M. Cornett.....	Debbie Cornett
Elizbeth, Meghan, Katherine, and Carter.....	William E. Pennington, Jr.
Ellen Davis.....	The Rev'd Dr. D. Stuart Dunnan

The Rev'd Dr. D. Stuart Dunnan.....	Ellen Davis
	Edward Haubenreiser
	The Right Rev'd Robert W. and Nancy V. Ihloff
	The Lees Family
	Carolyn Owens
	William E. Pennington, Jr.
Kelly Espy.....	The Lees Family
The Faculty and Staff of Saint James School.....	Ann and Jim Davis
	Edward Haubenreiser
	Todd and Carrie McMahan
	Elizabeth Callard Olson
Family and Friends.....	Jack and Jan Charlton
Andrew M. French.....	Susan L. Miller-French
The Friends, Families, and Alumni Who Support Saint James School.....	Edward Haubenreiser
Grace and Claire Fulton.....	Ann and Mark Fulton
Ruoyan Gao.....	Wenqun Mao
William Gisriel.....	Aileen Henry
Donald and Loucinda Gaver.....	Kenneth S. and Tina G. Butcher
Layla Elan Harry.....	Robert Harry
David Hutchings.....	The Lees Family
Anne James.....	The Lees Family
Jacob Kesten.....	The Lees Family
Teddy Kuser.....	Mary Fortuna and Chris Kuser
Kali Mahoney.....	George K. and Pam J. Johnson
Reagan and Sutton Marsh-McDonald.....	Kristine and David Marsh
Grace, Maggie, Megan, and Molly McFillen.....	Tom and Robin McFillen
The Rev'd Dr. Brandt Montgomery.....	The Lees Family
Muku Mugwagwa.....	Bobby Wilson
Charlotte and Tucker Newman.....	Judith Newman
Trevor Owens.....	Carolyn Owens
Betty Patterson.....	Eric and Ellen Gavin
Colin Ponder.....	The Lees Family
David K. M. Prehn.....	The Rev'd W. L. and Celia Prehn
Parker Risser.....	Don and June Risser
Hillary Rolle.....	The Lees Family
John Root.....	The Lees Family
The Saint James Chapel Choir.....	Maura and David Weisgerber
	Chris and Julie Zanetti
Ryan Scott.....	Mike and Cindy Scott
Scott Shacreaw.....	The Lees Family
Jack and Betsy Sherman.....	Jennifer Sherman
Jennifer Sherman.....	The Rev'd Dr. D. Stuart Dunnan
The Students of Saint James School.....	Edward Haubenreiser
The Stiffler Family.....	The Lees Family
Linda Morgan Stowe.....	Kenneth S. and Tina G. Butcher
Tara Swaby.....	The Lees Family
Mr. and Mrs. Barry M. Taintor.....	Theodore R. Camp
John Tucker.....	The Lees Family
Colin Williams.....	The Lees Family
Zachary Zanetti.....	Chris and Julie Zanetti

AND

IN GENERAL THANKSGIVING BY

Rodrigo Avellaneda and Lucia Mecon

Rachel Bakersmith

Rose Marie and Gerry Carnes

Stephen Carpenter

Debra Corsi

Tina Kumar

Daisy Liguori

Carey Molloy

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Ofosuhene

Drs. Samuel and Anne Rao

The Stiffler Family

Elizabeth and Steven Zumbrun

READERS

Bidding Prayer

Sean Rowe '22, Senior Prefect

First Lesson

Willa Pentony '26 (Saturday)

Kayla Handley '23 (Sunday)

Second Lesson

Jayden Yates '26 (Saturday)

Mac Carter '23 (Sunday)

Third Lesson

Brooks R. Carpenter '25 (Saturday)

Lynn Yambaye '22 (Sunday)

Fourth Lesson

Jeremiah Gorham '24 (Saturday)

Col. Thomas A. Starkoski, Jr., President of the SJS Parents Association (Sunday)

Fifth Lesson

Beatrice Imarhiagbe '22, Senior Reader

Sixth Lesson

Sungbum Lee '22, Senior Sacristan

Seventh Lesson

Mrs. Kimberly Kingry, Associate Headmaster and Academic Dean (Saturday)

Mr. Theodore R. Camp, Senior Master (Sunday)

Eighth Lesson

Mrs. Ann Crilley Davis, Secretary of the Board of Trustees (Saturday)

Mrs. Sabina Spicher, Member of the Board of Trustees (Sunday)

Ninth Lesson

The Rev'd Dr. Brandt L. Montgomery, Chaplain

THE CHAPEL OF SAINT JAMES OF JERUSALEM
2021-2022 LEADERSHIP

The Rev'd Dr. D. Stuart Dunnan, Headmaster
The Rev'd Dr. Brandt L. Montgomery, Chaplain
Mrs. Linda Morgan Stowe, Organist and Choirmaster

Senior Sacristan.....	Sungbum Lee
Senior Marshal.....	Felipe Avellaneda
Senior Thurifer.....	Chaltu Watkins
Senior Reader.....	Beatrice Imarhiagbe
Senior Usher.....	Josephine Akhigbe
Sacristans.....	Philip Aguila Jack Ashby-Jacobs Elise Bamforth Lynn Yambaye Danseh Yanou
Ushers.....	Page Bacon Ezra Burdette Daniel Peacher Ryan Scott

THE SAINT JAMES CHAPEL CHOIR

Senior Choristers

Holly Butcher Sean Rowe

Choristers

Leighton Cheuk	Ruoyan "Yanny" Gao	Zhenyi "Allison" Han
Abby Harman	Wei Duo "Victoria" He	Nina Hyat
Beatrice Imarhiagbe	Harry Imarhiagbe	Teddy Kuser
Yuxing Lin Chen	Shanuka Navaratne	Dokyung Oh
Ayomide "Tomisin" Ojowa	Spencer Pentony	Chelsea Pepprah
William Ran	Xiaotao "Teresa" Shang	Isaac Shin
Renee Sullivan	Michelle Wan	Huixi "Jesse" Wang
Yilin "Peter" Yang	Yixi "Sissi" Yao	Zach Zanetti
Emily Zhang	Zihan "Annie" Zhao	Valerie Zumbrun