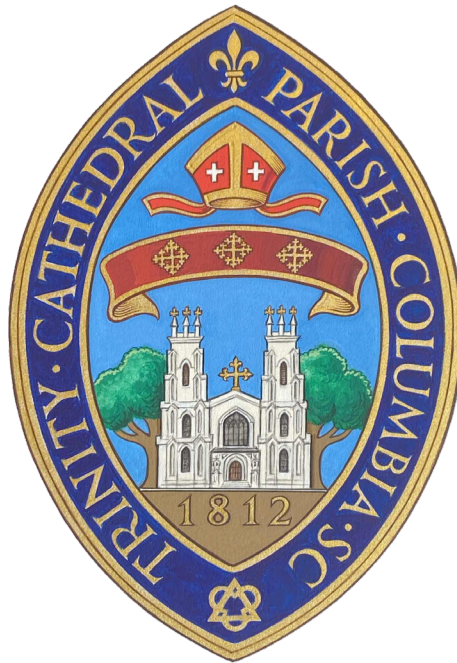


# TRINITY EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL



## THE FEAST OF THE PRESENTATION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST: CANDLEMAS

FEBRUARY 2, 2025 - 4:00PM

CEREMONY OF CAROLS FOR CANDLEMAS



## CEREMONY OF CAROLS FOR CANDLEMAS

*Except when otherwise noted, all choral music is by Benjamin Britten (1913-1976).*

### VOLUNTARY

*The people stand, and the Officiant says*

Light and peace, in Jesus Christ our Lord.

*People* Thanks be to God.

*Officiant* Let us pray.

O eternal God, who hast created all things; on this day thou didst fulfill the petitions of the just Simeon: We humbly ask thee to bless and sanctify these candles for our use. Graciously hear our prayers and be merciful to us, whom thou hast redeemed by thy Son, who is the light of the world, and who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God; world without end. *Amen.*

*The choir sings the Nunc Dimittis*

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, \*  
according to thy word;

For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, \*  
which thou hast prepared before the face of all people,

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles, \*  
and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Music: tone III

*The Officiant then says*

Let us pray.

O God, source of all light, on this day thou didst reveal to the aged Simeon thy light which lightens the nations. Fill our hearts with the light of faith, that we who bear these candles may walk in the path of goodness, through Jesus Christ the Light of the World. *Amen.*

### PROCESSION

*Hodie Christus natus est:  
hodie Salvator apparuit:  
hodie in terra canunt angeli  
laetantur archangeli:  
hodie exsultant iusti dicentes:  
gloria in excelsis Deo. Alleluia!*

Today Christ is born;  
today the Savior has appeared.  
Today the angels sing on earth;  
the archangels rejoice.  
Today the righteous exult, saying:  
Glory to God on high! Alleluia!

Words: Antiphon for Christmas Day

## GREETING

### THE PSALM (*sung by the choir*)

Psalm 134

*Ecce nunc*

Behold now, praise the Lord \*  
all ye servants of the Lord;  
Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord \*  
even in the courts of the house of our God.  
Lift up your hands in the sanctuary \*  
and praise the Lord.  
The Lord that made heaven and earth \*  
give thee blessing out of Sion.

Music: tone I.1

### THE LESSON: Luke 2.22-40

### CAROL

Wolcum, Wolcum,  
Wolcum be thou hevenè king,  
Wolcum Yole!  
Wolcum, born in one morning,  
Wolcum for whom we sall sing!  
Wolcum be ye, Stevene and Jon,  
Wolcum, Innocentes every one,  
Wolcum, Thomas marter one,  
Wolcum be ye, good Newe Yere,  
Wolcum, Twelfth the Day both in fere,  
Wolcum, seintes lefe and dare,  
Wolcum Yole, Wolcum Yole, Wolcum!  
Candelmesse, Quene of Bliss,  
Wolcum bothe to more and lesse.  
Wolcum, Wolcum,  
Wolcum be ye that are here, Wolcum Yole,  
Wolcum alle and make good cheer.  
Wolcum alle another yere,  
Wolcum Yole. Wolcum!

Words: Anonymous 14th Century

## CAROL

There is no rose of such vertu  
As is the rose that bare Jesu.  
*Alleluia, Alleluia,*  
For in this rose containèd was  
Heaven and earth in litel space,  
*Res miranda, Res miranda.*

marvelous thing

By that rose we may well see  
There be one God in persons three,  
Pares forma, pares forma.  
The aungels sungen the shepherds to:  
*Gloria in excelsis, gloria in excelsis Deo!*  
*Gaudeamus, gaudeamus.*

in equal form

let us rejoice

Leave we all this werldly mirth,  
and follow we this joyful birth.  
*Transeamus.*

let us cross over

Words: Anonymous 14th Century

## CAROL

That yongë child when it gan weep  
With song she lulled him asleep:  
That was so sweet a melody  
It passèd alle minstrelsy.  
The nightingalë sang also:  
Her song is hoarse and nought thereto:  
Whoso attendeth to her song  
And leaveth the first then doth he wrong.

Words: Anonymous 14th Century

## CAROL

O my deare hert, young Jesu sweit,  
Prepare thy creddil in my spreit,  
And I sall rock thee to my hert,  
And never mair from thee depart.  
But I sall praise thee evermoir  
with sangës sweit unto thy gloir;  
The knees of my hert sall I bow,  
And sing that richt Balulalow!

Words: James, John and Robert Wedderburn; 1561

## CAROL

I sing of a maiden  
That is makèles:  
King of all kings  
To her son she ches.

He came al so stille  
There his moder was,  
As dew in Aprille  
That falleth on the grass.

He came al so stille.  
To his moder's bour,  
As dew in Aprille  
That falleth on the flour.

He came al so stille  
There his moder lay,  
As dew in Aprille  
That falleth on the spray.

Moder and mayden  
was never none but she;  
Well may such a lady  
Goddess mother be.

Words: Anonymous 14th Century

## CAROL

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 unarmèd 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 pitchèd 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 alarum 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!

Words: from *Newe Heaven, Newe Warre*, Robert Southwell (1561?-1595)

## INTERLUDE

### CAROL

Behold, a silly tender babe,  
in freezing winter night,  
In homely manger trembling lies  
Alas, a piteous sight!

The inns are full; no man will yield  
This little pilgrim bed.  
But forced he is with silly beasts  
In crib to shroud his head.

This stable is a Prince's court,  
This crib his chair of State;  
The beasts are parcel of his pomp,  
The wooden dish his plate.

The persons in that poor attire  
His royal liveries wear;  
The Prince himself is come from heav'n;  
This pomp is prizèd there.

With joy approach, O Christian wight,  
Do homage to thy King,  
And highly praise his humble pomp,  
wich he from Heav'n doth bring.

Words: Robert Southwell (1561?-1595)

## CAROL

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

God's purvayance For sustenance.  
It is for man.

Then we always to him give praise,  
And thank him than.

Words: William Cornysh the Younger (1465-1523)

## CAROL

*Deo gracias! Deo gracias!*

Adam lay i-bounden, bounden in a bond;  
Four thousand winter thought he not too long.

*Deo gracias! Deo gracias!*

And all was for an appil, an appil that he tok,  
As clerkès finden written in their book.

*Deo gracias! Deo gracias!*

Ne had the appil takè ben, the appil takè ben  
Ne haddè never our lady a ben hevenè quene.

Blessèd be the time that appil takè was.  
Therefore we moun singen.

*Deo gracias!*

Words: Anonymous 15th Century

*The people stand.*

## THE PRAYERS

*Officiant* The Lord be with you.

*People* And with thy Spirit

*Officiant* Let us pray.



*Officiant and People*

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 tresspasses,  
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.

**THE COLLECT**

Almighty and everliving God, we humbly beseech thee that, as thy only-begotten Son was this day presented in the temple, so we may be presented unto thee with pure and clean hearts by the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

*The hymn is sung from the blue Hymnal 1982*

Hymn 36 "O gladsome Light"

*Le Cantique de Simeon*

**THE BLESSING**

The Lord bless you and keep you.

*Amen.*

The Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you.

*Amen.*

The Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost be among you and remain with you for ever.

*Amen.*

Let us bless the Lord.

*Thanks be to God.*

**PROCESSION**

*Hodie Christus natus est:  
hodie Salvator apparuit:  
hodie interra canunt angeli  
laetantur archangeli:  
hodie exsultant justi dicentes:  
gloria in excelsis Deo. Alleluia!*

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today the Savior has appeared.  
Today the angels sing on earth;  
the archangels rejoice.  
Today the righteous exult, saying:  
Glory to God on high! Alleluia!

Words: Antiphon for Christmas Day

**VOLUNTARY:** Flos vernalis

from the *Robertsbridge Codex*, c.1320

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Choir: The Cathedral Choir of Girls

The Right Reverend Daniel P. Richards, *Bishop*

The Very Reverend Dane E. Boston, *Dean*

The Reverend Canon James P. Hartley, *Sub-Dean & Canon Pastor*

The Reverend Canon Mia C. McDowell, *Canon Catechist*

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