a festival of
lessons and carols
for epiphany

in aid of
DR BOB’S PLACE
a hospice for children

ST STEPHEN’S CHOIR
OF MEN AND BOYS

ADRIC
organist - choirmaster
The history of men and boys choirs is, in many ways, the history of the Anglican Church. Originally, women were not in choirs because choristers were a minor clerical order from which women were excluded. As the centuries passed, the sense of such choirs being an honoured tradition took over as the technical prohibitions against women singing in the choirs became, thankfully, unimportant. In this country (particularly in the Episcopal Church), vested male choirs became more and more the norm as the nineteenth century came to an end, and the zenith of the tradition was probably in the 1920’s and 30’s. Nowadays, such choirs are increasingly viewed as anachronistic and, perhaps more importantly, socially indefensible. And yet so much of the music written for the Anglican communion over the centuries was written with this type of choir in mind, and still sounds best when sung by such a group. Many churches cannot support a choir of men and boys, and many others would find such a choir an affectation. Nevertheless, it is hoped that the tradition will never die out completely, and that the great music of the Church will continue to be sung by that sort of choir for which so much of it was originally intended.

The Boychoir, which comprises the boy soprano section of St Stephen’s Choir, is open to any talented boy who enjoys singing and has a desire to receive a classical music education at no monetary cost to his family. The boys are taught to read and write musical notation, and they quickly become proficient singing in multiple languages through exposure to a musical repertory spanning several centuries.

In a culture which focuses attention to the needs of boys primarily on sports and athletics, this organisation is devoted to artistic and intellectual development. The benefits of participation go far beyond developing a high level of musicianship; our choirboys develop social skills, self-discipline and an honest self-esteem earned from hard work. Opportunities of this calibre clearly stand out on high school and college applications.

Membership in St Stephen’s Boychoir is open to boys of all faith traditions. Prospective choristers ages 8 to 12 are welcomed at any time of the year. Enquiries may be directed to the Recruitment Director Mrs Martha Miller on 410 321 9038 or at boychoir@mac.com.

For more information, visit us online:
www.StSteve.com/choir
an ORDER OF SERVICE

THE OPENING SENTENCE
MATIN RESPONSORY: Surge illuminare

THE PROCESSION
HYMN: What star is this

THE BIDDING PRAYER
CAROL: Saw ye never in the twilight

THE FIRST LESSON
CAROL: Adam lay ybounden

THE SECOND LESSON
CAROL: In the bleak mid-winter

THE THIRD LESSON
CAROL: The Shepherd’s Carol

THE FOURTH LESSON
CAROL: The Three Kings
HYMN: What child is this

THE FIFTH LESSON
AN APPEAL on behalf of Dr Bob’s Place
CAROL: Long the night

THE SIXTH LESSON
CANTICLE: Nunc dimittis in G
HYMN: Brightest and best of the sons of the morning
VESPER RESPONSORY: Ecce advenit dominator

THE COLLECT + BLESSING
HYMN: O come, all ye faithful
ORGAN VOLUNTARY: Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern

St John 1:1–14
G. P. da Palestrina

Puer nobis

Genesis 3:8–19
Boris Ord

St Matthew 1:18–23
Gustav Holst

St Luke 2:8–20
Bob Chilcott

St Matthew 2:1–12
Peter Cornelius, arr. I. Atkins

Greensleeves

St Matthew 2:13–18

Ukranian carol, arr. R. Massey

St Luke 2:21–32
C. V. Stanford

Morning Star

Dieterich Buxtehude
ST JOHN I: 1–14

The Rev. Rhæ E. Kelley
The Associate Rector

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: Which 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.

¶

THE MATIN RESPONSORY

Surge illuminare
adapted from a Magnificat of Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (c. 1525-94)

Arise, shine O Jerusalem: for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. We have seen his star in the East: and are come with gifts to worship him. The kings of Tharsis and of the isles shall give presents: the Kings of Arabia and Saba shall bring gifts. All kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall do him service. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. Arise, shine O Jerusalem: for the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

– Isaiah 60:1; St Matthew 2:2b; Psalm 72:10–11

¶

THE HYMN

Puer nobis, descant by Adric

1. What star is this, with beams so bright,
   More lovely than the noonday light?
   ’Tis sent to announce a new-born King,
   Glad tidings of our God to bring.

2. ’Tis now fulfilled what God decreed,
   ‘From Jacob shall a star proceed’;
   And lo! the eastern sages stand
   To read in heav’n the Lord’s command.

3. While outward signs the star displays,
   An inward light the Lord conveys,
   And urges them, with force benign,
   To seek the giver of the sign.

¶

THE Procession

¶

The People join in singing at the fourth verse…
BELOVED in Christ, at this Holy 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. Let us read and mark in Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God unto the glorious Redemption brought us by this holy Child; and let us rejoice and make this place glad with our carols of praise.

But first, let us pray for the world which God so loves; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for those who have not heard the good news of God, or who do not believe it; and for the Church in this place and everywhere, that it may be freed from all evil and fear, and may in pure joy lift up the light of the love of God. 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 cold, the hungry, and the oppressed; the sick and them that mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; and all who know not the Lord Jesus, or who love him not, or who by sin have grieved his heart of love.

Let us also remember before God all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore, and in a greater light, that multitude which none 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 to God, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us:

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, In earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil. Amen.
The People sit for A CAROL

Saw ye never in the twilight
15th century French melody

harmonised by Charles Wood (1866–1926)

Saw you never, in the twilight, when the sun had left the skies, up in heaven the clear stars shining through the gloom, like silver eyes? So of old the wise men, watching, saw a little stranger star, and they knew the King was given, and they followed it from far.

Heard you never of the story how they crossed the desert wild, journeyed on by plain and mountain, till they found the holy Child? How they opened all their treasure, kneeling to that infant King; gave the gold and fragrant incense, gave the myrrh in offering?

Know ye not that lowly baby was the bright and morning Star? He who came to light the Gentiles, and the darkened isles afar? And we, too, may seek his cradle; there our hearts’ best treasures bring; love, and faith, and true devotion for our Saviour, God, and King.

– Cecil Frances Alexander (1818–95)

THE FIRST LESSON

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

GENESIS III: 8–19

lector: Master Davis Pfund

The Head Chorister

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 shouldst 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.’ Unto the woman he said, ‘I will greatly multiply thy sorrow and thy conception; in sorrow thou shalt bring forth children; and thy desire shall be to thy husband, and he shall rule over thee.’ And unto Adam he said, ‘Because thou hast hearkened unto the voice of thy wife, and hast eaten of the tree, of which I commanded thee, saying, Thou shalt not eat of it: cursed is the ground for thy sake; in sorrow thou shalt eat of it all the days of thy life; thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth to thee; and thou shalt eat the herb of the field; in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground; for out of it wast thou taken; for dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.’

Thanks be to God.

CAROL  Adam lay ybounden

Adam lay ybounden, bounden in a bond; four thousand winter thought he not too long. Deo gracias! • And all was for an apple, an apple that he took, as clerkes finden written in their book. Deo gracias! • Ne had the apple taken been, the apple taken been, ne had never our lady abeen heavené queen. • Blessed be the time that apple taken was, therefore we moun singen Deo gracias! [Thank God.]
Now the birth of Jesus Christ was on this wise: When as his mother Mary was espoused to Joseph, before they came together, she was found with child of the Holy Ghost. Then Joseph her husband, being a just man, and not willing to make her a publick example, was minded to put her away privily. But while he thought on these things, behold, the angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a dream, saying, Joseph, thou son of David, fear not to take unto thee Mary thy wife: for that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Ghost. And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins. Now all this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL  *In the bleak mid-winter*  

In the bleak mid-winter, frosty wind made moan, earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone; snow had fallen, snow on snow, in the bleak mid-winter, 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 mid-winter a stable place sufficed the Lord God Almighty Jesus Christ.

Enough for him, whom cherubim worship night and day, a breast full of milk and a mangerfull of hay; enough for him, whom angels fall down before, the ox and ass and camel which adore.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there, Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air; but only his mother in her maiden bliss worshipped the Beloved with a kiss.

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 (1830–94)*
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. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

Thanks be to God.

**CAROL The Shepherd’s Carol**

We stood on the hills, Lady, our day’s work done, watching the frosty meadows that winter had won. • The evening was calm, Lady, the air so still, silence more lovely than music folded the hill. • There was a star, Lady, shone in the night, larger than Venus it was and bright, so bright. • Oh, a voice from the sky, Lady, it seemed to us then telling of God being born in the world of men. • And so we have come, Lady, our day’s work done, our love, our hopes, ourselves we give to your son.

– Clive Sansom (1910–81)
Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judaea 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 Judaea: 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 privately 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.

Thanks be to God.

CAROL  The Three Kings

Peter Cornelius (1824–74)
arr. Ivor Atkins (1869–1953)

SOLO: Three Kings from Persian lands afar to Jordan follow the pointing star: and this the quest of the travellers three, where the newborn King of the Jews may be. Full royal gifts the bear for the King; gold, incense, myrrh are their offering. The star shines out with a steadfast ray; the kings to Bethlehem make their way, and there in worship they bend the knee, as Mary’s child in her lap they see; their royal gifts they show to the King; gold, incense, myrrh are their offering. Thou child of man, lo, to Bethlehem the kings are travelling, travel with them! The star of mercy, the star of grace, shall lead thy heart to its resting-place. Gold, incense, myrrh thou canst not bring; offer thy heart to the infant King, offer thy heart! — Peter Cornelius

CHORALE: (sung at the same time as the above) How brightly shines the morning star! With grace and truth from heaven afar our Jesse tree now bloweth. Of Jacob’s stem and David’s line, for thee, my Bridegroom, King divine, my soul with love o’erfloweth. Thy word, Jesu, inly feeds us, rightly leads us, life bestowing. Praise, O praise such love o’erflowing. — Philipp Nicolai (1556–1608), tr. H. N. Bate
1. 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: pierce him through, The Cross be borne for me, for you; song on high! The Virgin sings her lullaby.

2. Why lies he in such mean estate Where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christians fear: for sinners here The own him! The King of Kings salvation brings: Let

3. So bring him incense, gold and myrrh; Come, peasant, king, to

Joy! joy! for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary! Haste, haste to bring him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary! Hail! hail the Word Made Flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mary!
THE FIFTH LESSON

Herod slaughters the new-born of Bethlehem.

ST MATTHEW II: 13–18

And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him. When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt: And was there until the death of Herod: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt have I called my son. Then Herod, when he saw that he was mocked of the wise men, was exceeding wroth, and sent forth, and slew all the children that were in Bethlehem, and in all the coasts thereof, from two years old and under, according to the time which he had diligently inquired of the wise men. Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy the prophet, saying, In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning, Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they are not.

Thanks be to God.

AN APPEAL on behalf of Dr Bob’s Place

Mrs Charlotte Hawtin
Executive Director, Joseph Richey Hospice

CAROL  Long the night

Ukrainian melody, arr. Roy Massey (b.1934)

Long the night but kind the dawn in Bethlehem when her son was born. She touched his side and stroked his head as she gently laid him to bed. She held his hands, she kissed his feet, she sang to see a sight so sweet in excelsis gloria. In the wood where an axe would ring to cut a cross that would bear a king, Mary’s voice rose from afar in excelsis gloria.

In the hills the iron lay that men would beat into nails one day, where the thorn tree roots go down that men would twist to a crown. She held his hands, she kissed his feet, she sang to see a sight so sweet in excelsis gloria. In the wood where an axe would ring to cut a cross that would bear a king, Mary’s voice rose from afar in excelsis gloria.

– Alick Rowe (1939–2009)
And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child, his name was called JESUS, which was so named of the angel before he was conceived in the womb. And when the days of her purification according to the law of Moses were accomplished, they brought him to Jerusalem, to present him to the Lord; (As it is written in the law of the Lord, Every male that openeth the womb shall be called holy to the Lord;) And to offer a sacrifice according to that which is said in the law of the Lord, A pair of turtledoves, or two young pigeons. And, behold, there was a man in Jerusalem, whose name was Simeon; and the same man was just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel: and the Holy Ghost was upon him. And it was revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost, that he should not see death, before he had seen the Lord’s Christ. And he came by the Spirit into the temple: and when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for him after the custom of the law, Then took he him up in his arms, and blessed God, and said, 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; A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel.

Thanks be to God.

CANTICLE  *Nunc dimittis* from *Service in G*  
Charles Villiers Stanford (1852–1924)

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.

— *St Luke 2:29-32*
THE HYMN

Morning Star, descant by Adric

1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our
dark-ness and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho-
riz-on a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.

2. Cold on his cra-dle the dew-drops are shin-ing; Low lies his
head with the beasts of the stall; An-gels ad-ore him in
slum-ber re-clining, Ma-ker and Mon-arch and Sa-viour of all.

3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost-ly de-votion, O-dours of
gifts would his fa-vour se-cure; Rich-er by far is the
pearls of the o-cean, Myrrh from the for-est, or gold from the mine?

4. Vain-ly we of-fer each am-ple ob-la-tion, Vain-ly with
heart’s a-do-ra-tion, Dear-er to God are the prayers of the poor.
riz-on a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.

5. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our
dark-ness and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho-
riz-on a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.

THE VESPER RESPONSORY

Ecce advenit dominator  adapted from Palestrina

Behold the Lord, the ruler is come: in his hands are the Kingdom, dominion and power. Give the King thy judgements O God: and thy righteousness unto the King’s Son. All they from Saba shall come: they shall bring gold and incense, and they shall shew forth the praises of the Lord. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. Behold the Lord, the ruler is come: in his hands are the Kingdom, dominion and power.

THE COLLECT

PRIEST: The Lord be with you.
PEOPLE: And with thy spirit.

Let us pray… O God, who by the leading of a star didst manifest thy only-begotten Son to the Gentiles; Mercifully grant that we, who know thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of thy glorious Godhead; through the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.
THE PRAYERS + BLESSING

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered; accept our prayers on behalf of the soul of thy servant departed, Melva, and grant her an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of thy saints; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Christ, who by his Incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, grant you the fullness of inward peace and goodwill, and make you partakers of the divine nature;

And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be upon you, and remain with you for ever. Amen.

† The People remain standing to sing

THE HYMN

Adeste fideles, descant by Adric

1. O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant, O
2. See how the shepherds, Summoned to his cradle, ♩
3. Lo! star- led chief - tains, Ma - gi, Christ ador - ing, ♩
4. Child, for us sin - ners Poor and in the man - ger, ♩

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and behold him
Leav - ing their flocks, draw nigh with low - ly fear; We too will thither
Of - fer him in - cense, gold - and myrrh; We to the Christ Child
Fain we em - brace thee with awe and love; Who would not love thee,

Bend our joy - ful foot - steps:
Bring our hearts’ ob - la - tions:
Loving us so dearly?

†

COME, let us ad - ore him, O
COME, let us ad - ore him, Christ the Lord!

THE VOLUNTARY  Chorale Fantasia on ‘Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern’  Dieterich Buxtehude (c.1637–1707)
A freewill offering is received at the rear of the church in support of the Choir’s charity: Dr Bob’s Place, a hospice for children.

--- ABOUT DR BOB’S PLACE ---

This $4.5 million dollar facility will be the first hospice for dying children on the East Coast of the United States. Dr Bob’s will be located at 838 North Eutaw Street near Joseph Richey House in downtown Baltimore. Dr Bob’s Place will provide 10 private rooms, as well as beautiful public rooms and play areas. When complete, the 20,800 square foot facility will offer full hospice services to children, as well as providing hospice services to children at home. There are presently over 300 children in the state of Maryland in need of hospice care.

For more information, please go online to: www.JosephRicheyHospice.org/drBob.html

--- ABOUT ST STEPHEN’S CHURCH ---

St Stephen’s is a ‘parish in the classical Anglican tradition’, but what does that mean? First and foremost, it means that our spiritual life is focused on the Bible, and the confession of Jesus Christ as our Lord and Saviour. Our liturgical life is focused on the traditional 1662 & 1928 Books of Common Prayer.

Sunday Eucharists are at 8.00 AM and 9.15 AM, and St Stephen’s is one of the few parishes in the country which still regularly presents the service of Choral Mattins (Morning Prayer), most Sundays at 11.15 AM. St Stephen’s also presents Choral Evensong on a regular basis: first Sundays of the month at 6.00 PM throughout the year.

What sets our Mattins and Evensong services apart, however, is the presence of our Choir of Men and Boys, who sing music from the classical Anglican choral tradition. (Visit the Choir’s webpage at ststeve.com/choir for information on upcoming services and repertory, and to sign up for the Choir’s mailing list.)

Please stop by for one of our services or other parochial activities: we think you’ll enjoy what you find—and find what you need. God bless.

--- YOU HAVE BEEN LISTENING TO ---

DAVIS PFUND · head chorister; MICHAEL DONALDSON, AVERY SCHWEITZER · trebles
JAMES LOBO1, XANDER NICKOL, DEAN PHILIP · altos
STEWART DUNN, WILLIAM MORTON2, KEN PYLES · tenors
NICOLAS BUDOSH, ROBERT CANTRELL3, JAMES MEIL, STEPHEN WINAND · basses

1. soloist, The Three Kings  2. soloist, Long the night  3. soloist, Nunc dimittis
Welcome to St Stephen’s! If you are visiting us for the first time, we hope that you enjoy worshipping with us, and we heartily invite you to make it a habit. Please sign our guest register located at the rear of the church.

——— SUNDAY SERVICES ———

**8.00 AM:** Said Holy Communion

**9.15 AM:** Sung Holy Communion

*(Sunday School & Nursery care at 9.15)*

**11.15 AM:** Choral Mattins *(1st Sunday: Eucharist)*

——— CHORAL EVENSONG ———

**6.00 PM:** First Sunday of the month

——— WEEKDAY SERVICES ———

**Tuesday:** 11.00 AM: Eucharist (Glen Meadows)

**Wednesday:** NOON: Eucharist (Union Memorial Hospital)

**Wednesday:** 6.00 PM: Evening Prayer

**Thursday:** 3.00 PM: Eucharist (Lorien, Mays Chapel)

**Friday:** NOON: Healing Eucharist

**Saturday:** 5.00 PM: Eucharist

——— MONTHLY MEETINGS ———

**Parish Life Committee:** First Tuesday of the month at 7.00 PM

**Vestry:** Third Wednesday of the month at 7.00 PM

——— PARISH STAFF ———

The Ven. Guy P. Hawtin, *Rector* · The Rev. Rhæ E. Kelley, *Associate Rector*

Anne Hawkins, *Director of Pastoral Care* · Adric, *Organist & Choirmaster*

Davis Pfund, *Head Chorister* · Xander Nickol, *Choir’s Crucifer*

Peter Threadgill, *Head Lay Reader* · John Novicki, *Verger*

John Cobb, *Rector’s Warden* · Gordon Turner, *People’s Warden*

——— CONTACT INFORMATION ———

Parish Office: (410) 560-6776 · Rector: (410) 665-0998 · Mrs Hawkins: (410) 308-2771

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