



**“A FESTIVAL OF
LESSONS AND CAROLS”**

UNITED STATES AIR FORCE ACADEMY
*United States Air Force Academy May the blessings of the Christmas Season be with you
and yours throughout the year.*
CADET CHAPEL

4.30 P.M.

15 DECEMBER 1974

ORDER OF LESSONS AND CAROLS



This program is presented as the gift of the Command and the Cadet Chaplain Staff of the United States Air Force Academy. May the blessings of the Christmas Season be with you and yours throughout the coming year.

CHOIR

LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming, As men of old have sung.
It came a flow'ret bright, amid the cold of winter,
When half-spent was the night.

Isaiah, 'twas foretold it, The Rose I have in mind.
With Mary, we behold it, the Virgin Mother, kind.
To shew God's love aright, She bore to men a Saviour,
When half-spent was the night.

English Version: *Theodore Baker*
Music: Michael Pratorius (1571-1621)
Arranger: *Archibald T. Davison*

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

(The congregation is asked to rise and join in singing the hymn.)

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

O Come, all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant,
O Come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem!
Come and behold him,
Born the King of Angels:

(Refrain)

O Come, let us adore him,
O Come, let us adore him,
O Come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.

O Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation!
O Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all Glory in the Highest!
(Refrain)

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
O Jesus, to Thee be all glory given!
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing!
(Refrain)

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God, in the highest:
(Refrain)

Prose for Christmas Day
Translation: *F. Oakeley*
Music: xviii Century

Beloved in Christ, at this hour it is our privilege and delight to prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the angels, and in heart and mind to go to Bethlehem and see what has come to pass, and the Babe lying in a manger:

Let us read and take note in Holy Scripture of the account of the loving purpose of God from the first days of our disobedience to the glorious Redemption brought us by this Holy Child; and let us make this chapel, dedicated to His pure and lowly service, ring 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 unity and brotherhood within the Church He came to build and within the borders of our beloved America:

And because this of all things would rejoice His heart, let us at this time remember in His name the poor, the helpless, the cold, the hungry, and the oppressed; the sick in body and those that mourn, the lonely and the unloved, the aged and the little children; and all who have not experienced the Lord Jesus, or who reject Him.

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 this Lord Jesus, we forevermore are one:

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the throne of heaven, in the name of Christ. *Amen.*

CHOIR

NOEL, SING WE NOW OF CHRISTMAS

Noel, sing we now of Christmas,
Noel, sing of the star
That guided the Wise Men
Who came from afar.

Noel, sing we now of Christmas,
Noel, angels did sing,
To shepherds on hillsides
Of the birth of our King.

Noel, alleluia, Noel, alleluia,
Noel, alleluia, For the birth
of our King.
Noel, sing we now of Christmas,
Noel, sing we with cheer,
For this is the season
The Christ Child is near.

Noel, sing we now of Christmas,
Noel, sing as of old,
The Child in the manger
Salvation does hold.

Noel, sing we now of Christmas,
Noel, sing we again,
For peace here on earth,
Good will to men.

Noel, alleluia, Noel, alleluia,
Noel, alleluia, For the birth
of our King.
Noel, sing we now of Christmas,
Noel, sing we with cheer,
For this is the season
The Christ Child is near.

Text: *Philip Slates*
Music: *Jean S. Slates*

There were some shepherds in that part of the country who were spending the night in the fields, taking care of their flocks. An angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone over them. They were terribly afraid, but the angel said to them: 'Don't be afraid! For I am here with good news for you, which will bring great joy to all the people. This very night in David's town your Savior was born -- Christ the Lord!. This is what will prove it to you: you will find a baby wrapped in clothes lying in a manger.'

CHOIR

BREAK FORTH, O BEAUTEOUS, HEAVENLY LIGHT

Break forth, O beauteous, heavenly light,
And usher in the morning;
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright,
But hear the angel's warning.

This Child, now weak in infancy,
Our confidence and joy shall be,
The power of Satan breaking
Our peace eternal making.

From the Christmas Oratorio
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

FIRST LESSON

Reader: Maj Gen James R. Allen
Superintendent, USAFA

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

GENESIS 3: 8-15

The man and his wife heard the sound of the Lord God walking in the garden at the time of the evening breeze and hid from 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 replied, 'I heard the sound as you were walking in the garden, and I was afraid because I was naked, and I hid myself.' God answered, 'Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten from the tree which I forbade you?' The man said, 'The woman you gave me for a companion, she gave me fruit from the tree and I ate it.' Then the Lord said to the woman, 'What is this that you have done?' The woman said, 'The serpent tricked me, and I ate.' Then the Lord God said to the serpent: 'Because you have done this you are accursed more than all cattle and all wild creatures. On your belly you shall crawl, and dust you shall eat all the days of your life. I will put enmity between you and the woman, between your brood and hers. They shall strike at your head, and you shall strike at their heel.'

HARK! IN THE DARKNESS

Hark! in the darkness clearly sounds a cry:
"Rise, O ye shepherds, God is born close by!
Haste ye, then, nor stay nor wander,
Hasten on to Bethle'm yonder,
Run to greet your Lord! Run to greet your Lord!"

Text: English Version by *Burges Johnson*

Music: *Polish Carol*

Arranger: *Gwynn S. Bement (after E. Harold Greer)*

SECOND LESSON

Reader: *C1C Jonathan S. Stapley*
President Protestant Religious Council

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

GENESIS 22: 15-18

Then the angel of the Lord called from heaven a second time to Abraham, "This is the word of the Lord: By my own self I swear: inasmuch as you have done this and have not withheld your son, your only son, I will bless you abundantly and greatly multiply your descendants until they are as numerous as the stars in the sky and the grains of sand on the sea-shore. Your descendants shall possess the cities of their enemies. All nations on earth shall pray to be blessed as your descendants are blessed, and this because you have obeyed me."

CHOIR

O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, thou Day-spring, now appear,
And cheer us by thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

Tune: *Veni, Veni Emmanuel*

Translation: *John M. Neale*

(Christ's birth and kingdom are foretold by Isaiah.)

ISAIAH 9: 2,6-7

The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light: light has dawned upon them, dwellers in a land as dark as death. For a boy has been born for us, a son given to us to bear the symbol of dominion on his shoulder; and he shall be called in purpose wonderful, in battle God-like, Father for all time, Prince of Peace. Great shall the dominion be, and boundless the peace bestowed on David's throne and on his kingdom, to establish it and sustain it with justice and righteousness from now and for evermore. The zeal of the Lord of Hosts shall do this.

CHOIR

I WONDER AS I WANDER

I wonder as I wander, out under the sky,
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die,
For poor on'ry people like you and like I.
I wonder as I wander, out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cow's stall,
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.
But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,
And the promise of ages it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,
A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing,
Or all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing,
He surely would have it, 'cause He was the King.

I wonder as I wander, out under the sky
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die.

Arranged by: *John Jacob Niles and Lewis Henry Horton*

THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

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 lily flower;
And Mary bear sweet Jesus Christ, to be our sweet Saviour.

The Holly bears a berry, as red as any blood;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to help us to be good.

Traditional English Carol
Arranged by: *R. G. Barrow*

CAROL (to be sung by all, standing)

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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.

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

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

Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace!
Hail the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen 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:

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

Words: *C. Wesley* and *G. Whitefield* (1753)
Music: *J. L. F. Mendelssohn Bartholdy* (1809-1874)

(The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.)

ISAIAH 2: 1-5

This is the word which Isaiah son of Amos received in a vision concerning Judah and Jerusalem. In days to come the mountain of the Lord's house shall be set over all other mountains, lifted high above the hills. All the nations shall come streaming to it, and many peoples shall come and say, 'Come, let us climb up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob, that he may teach us his ways and we may walk in his paths.' For instruction issues from Zion, and out of Jerusalem comes the word of the Lord; he will be judge between nations, arbiter among many peoples. They shall beat their swords into plows and their spears into pruning-knives; nation shall not lift sword against nation nor ever again be trained for war.

CHOIR

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

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.

Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air;
But his mother only,
In her maiden bliss,
Worshiped 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.

Text: *Christiana G. Rossetti*
Music: *Gustav T. Holst*
Arranger: *James Roger Boyd*

BRING A TORCH, JEANNETTE, ISABELLA!

Bring a torch, Jeannette, Isabella!
Bring a torch, to the cradle run!
It is Jesus, good folk of the village;
Christ is born and Mary's calling,
Ah! Beautiful is the mother;
Ah! beautiful is her Son

It is wrong when the Child is sleeping,
It is wrong to talk so loud;
Silence all, as you gather around;
Lest your noise should waken Jesus!
Hush! See how fast he slumbers.
Hush! See how fast he sleeps.

Softly to the little stable,
Softly for a moment come
Look and see how charming is Jesus
How he is white, His cheeks are rosy.
Hush! See how the Child is sleeping.
Hush! See how He smiles in dreams.

Translation: *Cuthbert Munn*
Music: *Old French Carol*
Arranger: *Archibald T. Davison*

(The Angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.)

ST LUKE 1: 26-38

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God to a town in Galilee called Nazareth, with a message for a girl betrothed to a man named Joseph, a descendant of David; the girl's name was Mary. The angel went in and said to her, 'Greetings, most favoured one! The Lord is with you.' But she was deeply troubled by what he said and wondered what this greeting might mean. Then the angel said to her, 'Do not be afraid, Mary, for God has been gracious to you; you shall conceive and bear a son, and you shall give him the name Jesus. He will be great; he will bear the title "Son of the Most High"; the Lord God will give him the throne of his ancestor David, and he will be king over Israel for ever; his reign shall never end.' 'How can this be?' said Mary; 'I am still a virgin.' The angel answered, 'The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; and for that reason the holy child to be born will be called "Son of God." Moreover your kinswoman Elizabeth has herself conceived a son in her old age; and she who is reputed barren is now in her sixth month, for God's promises can never fail.' 'Here am I,' said Mary; 'I am the Lord's servant; as you have spoken, so be it.' Then the angel left her.

CHOIR

LA VIRGEN LAVA PANALES

La Virgen lava pañales
y los tiende en el romero;
y los pajaritos cantan,
y el agua se va riendo

Pastores, venid,
pastores, llegad
a adorar al Niño,
a adorar al Niño
que ha nacido ya.

El Niño Diós se ha peridido
y todos le estain buscando;
a la orillita del mar
peces estaba pescando.

The Virgin washes swaddling clothes,
and keeps them in rosemary;
and the little birds sing,
and the water runs along laughing.

Shepherds, come,
shepherds, draw near
to worship the Child
to worship the Child
which has just been born.

The Child-God is lost
and everyone is looking for him;
at the seashore
He was fishing for fish.

Music: Traditional Spanish

Arrangers: *Alice Parker and Robert Shaw*

CHOIR

STILL, STILL, STILI

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

Music: *Norman Luboff*Text: *Marilyn Keith and Alan Bergman*

(St. Matthew tells of the birth of Jesus.)

ST MATTHEW 1: 18-23

This is the story of the birth of the Messiah. Mary his mother was betrothed to Joseph; before their marriage she found that she was with child by the Holy Spirit. Being a man of principle, and at the same time wanting to save her from exposure, Joseph desired to have the marriage contract set aside quietly. He had resolved on this, when an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream. 'Joseph son of David,' said the angel, 'do not be afraid to take Mary home with you as your wife. It is by the Holy Spirit that she has conceived this child. She will bear a son; and you shall give him the name Jesus (Saviour), for he will save his people from their sins.' All this happened in order to fulfill what the Lord declared through the prophet: 'The virgin will conceive and bear a son, and he shall be called Emmanuel; a name which means "God is with us."'

CHOIR

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAINS

When I was a learner, I sought both night and day,
I asked the Lord to aid me, and He showed me the way.
Oh, Go tell it on the mountains, over the hills and ev'rywhere,
Go tell it on the mountains, our Jesus Christ is born.

He made me a watchman upon the city walls,
And if I am a Christian I am the least of all.
Oh, Go tell it on the mountains, over the hills and ev'rywhere,
Go tell it on the mountains, our Jesus Christ is born.

Text: *Christmas Song of the Plantation*
Music: *Jean Miller*

CAROL (to be sung by all, standing)

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plain,
And the mountains in reply
Echo back their joyous strain:

Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your gladsome strain prolong?
Say, what may the tidings be
Which inspired your heavenly song?

Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Music: French; Anonymous
Text: Translation by *James Chadwick*

(The shepherds go to the manger.)

ST LUKE 2: 8-16

Now in this same district there were shepherds out in the fields, keeping watch through the night over their flock, when suddenly there stood before them an angel of the Lord, and the splendour of the Lord shone around them. They were terror-stricken, but the angel said, 'Do not be afraid; I have good news for you: there is great joy coming to the whole people. Today in the city of David a deliverer has been born to you – the Messiah, the Lord. And this is your sign: you will find a baby lying wrapped in his swaddling clothes, in a manger! All at once there was with the angel a great company of the heavenly host, singing the praises of God:

'Glory to God in highest heaven,
and on earth his peace for men on whom his favour rests.'

After the angels had left them and gone into heaven the shepherds said to one another, 'Come, we must go straight to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the Lord has made known to us.' So they went with all speed and found their way to Mary and Joseph; and the baby was lying in the manger.

CHOIR

MARY HAD A BABY

Mary had a baby, Mah Lawd.
What did she name Him, Mah Lawd?
She name Him King Jesus, Mah Lawd.
Where was He born, Mah Lawd?
Born in a manger, Mah Lawd.

Text and Music: Spiritual
Arranged by: *Alice Parker and Robert Shaw*

CHOIR

THE LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

<p>Come, they told me, (Parum-pum-pum-pum) Our newborn King to see, Our finest gifts we bring, To lay before the King, So to honor Him, When we come.</p>	<p>Baby Jesu, (Parum-pum-pum-pum) I am a poor boy, too I have no gift to bring, That's fit to give our King. Shall I play for you, On my drum?</p>
---	--

Mary nodded, (Parum-pum-pum-pum)
The ox and lamb kept time,
I played my drum for Him;
I played my best for him;

Then He smiled at me, (Parum-pum-pum-pum)
Me and my drum.

Music and Text: *Harry Simeone, Katherine K. Davis, Henry Onorati*
Arranger: *Harry Simeone*

(The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.)

ST MATTHEW 2: 1-11

Jesus was born at Bethlehem in Judaea during the reign of Herod. After his birth astrologers from the east arrived in Jerusalem, asking, 'Where is the child who is born to be king of the Jews? We observed the rising of his star, and we have come to pay him homage.' King Herod was greatly perturbed when he heard this; and so was the whole of Jerusalem. He called a meeting of the chief priests and lawyers of the Jewish people, and put before them the question: 'Where is it that the Messiah is to be born?' 'At Bethlehem in Judaea,' they replied; and they referred him to the prophecy which reads: 'Bethlehem in the land of Judah, you are far from least in the eyes of the rulers of Judah; for out of you shall come a leader to be the shepherd of my people Israel.' Herod next called the astrologers to meet him in private, and ascertained from them the time when the star had appeared. He then sent them on to Bethlehem, and said, 'Go and make a careful inquiry for the child. When you have found him, report to me, so that I may go myself and pay him homage.' They set out at the king's bidding; and the star which they had seen at its rising went ahead of them until it stopped above the place where the child lay. At the sight of the star they were overjoyed. Entering the house, they saw the child with Mary his mother, and bowed to the ground in homage of him; then they opened their treasures and offered him gifts: gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

CHOIR

DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR

Said the night wind to the little lamb,
 "Do you see what I see?
 'Way up in the sky, little lamb.
 Do you see what I see?
 A star, a star, Dancing in the night,
 With a tail as big as a kite."

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,
 "Do you hear what I hear?
 Ringing thru the sky, shepherd boy,
 Do you hear what I hear?
 A song, a song high above the tree,
 With a voice as big as the sea."

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,
 "Do you know what I know?
 In your palace warm, mighty king,
 Do you know what I know?
 A Child, a Child shivers in the cold,
 Let us bring Him silver and gold.

Said the king to the people ev'rywhere,
 "Listen to what I say:
 Pray for peace, people ev'rywhere!
 Listen to what I say:
 The Child, the Child sleeping in the night,
 He will bring us goodness and light."

Text and Music: *Noel Regney, Gloria Shayen*
 Arranged by: *Harry Simeone*

(The divine and human natures of the Eternal Son of God.)

JOHN 1: 1-14

When all things began, the Word already was. The Word dwelt with God, and what God was, the Word was. The Word, then, was with God at the beginning, and through him all things came to be; no single thing was created without him. All that came to be was alive with his life, and that life was the light of men. The light shines on in the dark, and the darkness has never mastered it. There appeared a man named John, sent from God; he came as a witness to testify to the light, that all might become believers through him. He was not himself the light; he came to bear witness to the light. The real light which enlightens every man was even then coming into the world. He was in the world; but the world, though it owed its being to him, did not recognize him. He entered his own realm, and his own would not receive him. But to all who did receive him, to those who have yielded him their allegiance, he gave the right to become children of God, not born of any human stock, or by the fleshly desire of a human father, but the offspring of God himself. So the Word became flesh; he came to dwell among us, and we saw his glory, such glory as befits the Father's only Son, full of grace and truth.

CHOIR

ON THIS DAY EARTH SHALL RING

On this day earth shall ring
With the song children sing
To the Lord, Christ our King
Born on earth to save us;
Him the Father gave us, O,

God's bright star, o'er his head,
Wise men three to him led;
Kneel they low by his bed
Lay their gifts before him,
Praise him and adore him.

His the doom, ours the mirth;
When he came down to earth
Bethlehem saw his birth;
Ox and Ass beside him,
From the cold would hide him.

On this day angels sing;
With their song earth shall ring,
Praising Christ, heaven's King
Born on earth to save us;
Peace and love he gave us, O,

Id - e - o, Id - e - o, Id - e - o

Id - e o glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!

*Text as in Hymnal for Colleges and Schools, 1956**Translator: James M. Joseph, 1924**Music: Theodoric Petri's Piae Cantiones, 1582**Arranged by: Gustav Holst*

O God, our Father, we thank You that when all other ways were inadequate You did open the way to us. When we could not come to You, You came to us in human form being born of a Virgin in Bethlehem. And now we can come to You through the Way, the Truth, and the Life – our Lord Jesus Christ, in whose name we pray. *Amen.*

CHOIR

OF THE FATHER'S LOVE BEGOTTEN

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.

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. Amen.

Text: *Aurelius Clemens Prudentius*
Translators: *John M. Neale and Henry W. Baker*
Music: Twelfth Century (?)

CAROL (to be sung by all, standing)

JOY TO THE WORLD!

Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While field and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

Text: From Psalm 98 by *Isaac Watts*
Music: *Georg Friedrich Handel*

THE BLESSING

Chaplain Jerry J. Mallory
Protestant Cadet Chaplain

May He who by His Incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, grant you the fullness of inward peace and goodwill; and may the blessing of Almighty God, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, descend upon you and remain forever.

CAROL (to be sung by all, standing)

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon virgin mother and child!
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Text: *Joseph Mohr*
Translation: from C. L. Hutchins Sunday School Hymnal
Music: *Franz Gruber*

POSTLUDE

In Dulci Jubilo

Johann Sebastian Bach

DIRECTORS OF CHAPEL MUSIC

Mr. James Roger Boyd
Mr. Edmund L. Ladouceur



COMBINED CATHOLIC CADET CHOIRS

PROTESTANT UPPERCLASS CHOIR

PROTESTANT 4^o CHOIR
(C2C Pat Barfield – Conducting)

SOLOISTS

C1C Patrick J. Ash
C1C Richard F. Duhachek
C1C Thomas L. Knabel
C1C Jonathan C. Noetzel
C1C Richard Townsend
C2C Christopher L. Curry
C4C David B. Cox
C4C Robert K. Clark



CATHOLIC AND PROTESTANT CHAPEL STAFF

Chaplain Mervin R. Johnson
Chaplain Robert J. Shannon
Chaplain James W. Chapman
Chaplain Donald K. Francis
Chaplain Edwin S. Davis
Chaplain Roman F. Kaiser
Chaplain Jerry J. Mallory

CMSgt Henry M. Karshis
SMSgt Leo W. Vetter
TSgt Shelby G. McDaniel
SSgt George C. Morin
SSgt Stephen D. Baughman
Sgt James C. Allen
Sgt Wayne A. Richardson
A1C Michael C. Robinson
A1C Paul J. Bankston

Mrs. Linda Leitch
Miss Merle Scheible