St Salvator’s Chapel
Sunday 10 December 2023
Service of Music and Readings
Advent 2
Welcome to St Salvator’s Chapel to students, members of staff, family, friends and all visitors. All are welcome at this ecumenical service, whether or not you share the Christian faith of this chapel. This printed order gives guidance as to the way we worship here. When words are in **bold type** we say them together. The words of the hymns are printed in this order of service.

The preacher today is **Revd Dr Donald MacEwan**, University Chaplain.

**Music** is led by **Claire Innes-Hopkins**, Director of Chapel Music, **Campbell Watterson Organ Scholars**, **St Salvator’s Chapel Choir** and **StAMP Children’s Choir**.

**Chapel Offerings**: One-third of the Chapel offerings go towards the costs of Chapel Services and the Chaplaincy, and two-thirds go to charity. The charity supported today is **Christian Aid** who work with local partners and communities to fight injustice, respond to humanitarian emergencies, campaign for change, and help people claim the services and rights to which they are entitled.
**Order of Service**

**Choir**

*Funga alafia*

Funga alafia, ashé, ashé

Our hearts are pure.
Our voices true.
With open arms we welcome you!

Our hearts are full.
Our friendship true.
In peace and love we welcome you!

Traditional African song arr. Jill Gallina

**Processional hymn**

*Good King Wenceslas*

*(All voices)*

1. Good King Wenceslas look’d out,
   On the Feast of Stephen;
   When the snow lay round about,
   Deep, and crisp, and even:
   Brightly shone the moon that night,
   Though the frost was cruel,
   When a poor man came in sight,
   Gath’ring winter fuel.

*(Lower voices)*

2. "Hither page and stand by me,
   If thou know’st it, telling,
   Yonder peasant, who is he?
   Where and what his dwelling?"

*(Upper voices)*

"Sire, he lives a good league hence.
Underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes’ fountain.”
3. “Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
   Bring me pine-logs hither:
   Thou and I will see him dine,
   When we bear them thither.”

(All voices)  Page and monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind’s wild lament,
And the bitter weather.

(Upper voices) 4. “Sire, the night is darker now,
   And the wind blows stronger;
   Fails my heart, I know now how,
   I can go no longer.”

(Lower voices) “Mark my footsteps, good my page;
   Tread thou in them boldly;
   Thou shalt find the winter’s rage
   Freeze thy blood less coldly.”

(All voices) 5. In his master’s steps he trod,
   Where the snow lay dinted;
   Heat was in the very sod
   Which the Saint had printed.
   Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
   Wealth or rank possessing,
   Ye who now will bless the poor,
   Shall yourselves find blessing.

John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

Welcome

Choir  Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowin’ and blowin’ up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancin’ and prancin’ in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air
What a bright time, it’s the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go glidin’ in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jinglin’ feet
That’s the jingle bell rock

Joe Beal & Jim Boothe

Call to worship

When Israel was a child, I loved him,
and out of Egypt I called my son.

(Hosea 11:1)

Lighting of the second advent candle with collect:

Ever-living God,
from whose hand creation comes,
and whose Spirit is the world’s companion
    now and always,
may this candlelight
which grows through Advent
be a sign of the light of knowledge
    dispelling ignorance and fear,
of the light of love overcoming darkness,
and of the light of hope that this world will flourish by
    your grace
in the coming of Jesus Christ,
Amen.

Poem
Curzon, A Tour of Ein Kerem

read by Dr Peter Williamson
Lecturer, School of Medicine

“There are artifacts from every period here.
This tiny spring, this trickle, is the reason
Ein Kerem was, from Canaanite times on,
always inhabited. The terraces you see are very old, perhaps three thousand years. Two thousand years ago the Virgin came to freshen up before climbing this hill on the visit to her cousin St. Luke describes. That’s why the trickle is called Mary’s Spring. And way over there is the valley armies used as the natural route to take from the coastal plain. Ein Kerem wasn’t in their way and was too far for an afternoon of rape and looting.”

A small source in an untoward location. No wonder Mary chose this place for her confinement but left, according to Luke, after three months.

Choir

*Down in yon forest*

Down in yon forest there stands a hall:

*The bells of paradise, I heard them ring:*
It’s covered all over with purple and pall

*And I love my Lord Jesus above anything*

In that hall there stands a bed:

*The bells of paradise, I heard them ring:*
It’s covered all over with scarlet so red:

*And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.*

At the bed-side there lies a stone:

*The bells of paradise, I heard them ring:*
Which the sweet Virgin Mary knelt upon:

*And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.*

Under that bed there runs a flood:

*The bells of paradise, I heard them ring:*
The one half runs water, the other half blood:

*And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.*

At the bed’s foot there grows a thorn:

*The bells of paradise, I heard them ring:*
Which ever blows blossom since he was born:

*And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.*
Over that bed the moon shines bright:

*The bells of paradise, I heard them ring:*

Denoting our Saviour was born this night:

*And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.*

Text: traditional English carol
from the 13th century ‘Corpus Christi Carol’
Music: arr. L’Estrange & Forbes L’Estrange,

**First Bible Reading**  
Luke 1:39-45

read by **Revd Sam Ferguson**  
Assistant Chaplain

39 In those days Mary set out and went with haste to a Judean town in the hill country, 40 where she entered the house of Zechariah and greeted Elizabeth. 41 When Elizabeth heard Mary’s greeting, the child leapt in her womb. And Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit 42 and exclaimed with a loud cry, ‘Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb. 43 And why has this happened to me, that the mother of my Lord comes to me? 44 For as soon as I heard the sound of your greeting, the child in my womb leapt for joy. 45 And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfilment of what was spoken to her by the Lord.’

**Poem**  
John Greening, *Nativity*

read by **Dr Charles Warren**  
Associate Provost Students  
Senior Lecturer, School of Geography and Sustainable Development

One topic throughout the whole of Bethlehem tonight: money – and the tyranny of Caesar Augustus.

But there are a variety of antidotes.

To mock the poor  
(beggar, leper, lunatic)  
who point and wildly cry  
at the latest comet in the sky.

To hear your horoscope read by a wise man.

To run to the camp-fires  
and dance and kiss through Saturnalia.
To enjoy a sly joke about King Herod.

Or, swaddled in cheap wine,
to follow the star of lust to its warm conclusion
in the straw of some unoccupied stall.

Angel, animal … impossible to distinguish.

Only that cry is recognisably shaped –
and then, the smirk of gold,
a shepherd’s question mark,
the ingenuous slobber of a fatted calf
playing counterpoint
to the Christ child’s first feed.

All believe, as yet, that they are here
to enjoy these riches:
this sweet and phosphorous manure,
the warmth, a mother’s milk.

**Hymn**

*Infant holy*

1. Infant holy,
   infant lowly,
   for his bed a cattle stall;
oxen lowing,
little knowing
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging
angels singing,
nowells ringing,
tidings bringing,
Christ the babe is Lord of all,
Christ the bade is Lord of all.

2. Flocks were sleeping,
shepherds keeping
vigil till the morning new
saw the glory,
heard the story,
tidings of a gospel true.
Thus rejoicing,
free from sorrow,
praises voicing,
greet the morrow,
Christ the babe was born for you!
Christ the babe was born for you!

Polish Carol; tr. Edith M. G. Reed (1885-1933)

Prayers of approach, thanksgiving, confession, and forgiveness

Collect

God our Father,
your Word has come among us
in the Holy Child of Bethlehem.
Grant that the light of faith
may illumine our hearts
and shine in our words and deeds;
through him who is Christ our Lord,
who lives and reigns
with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever. Amen

Choir

Away in a manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head;
the stars in the bright sky look down where he lay,
the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
and stay by my bedside ’til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay
close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
and fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

Text: Anon (19th century American)
Music: Melody W. J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)
arranged John Walker (d. 1995)
‘A cold coming we had of it,
Just the worst time of the year
For a journey, and such a long journey:
The ways deep and the weather sharp,
The very dead of winter.’
And the camels galled, sore-footed, refractory,
Lying down in the melting snow.
There were times we regretted
The summer palaces on slopes, the terraces,
And the silken girls bringing sherbet.
Then the camel men cursing and grumbling
And running away, and wanting their liquor and women,
And the night-fires going out, and the lack of shelters,
And the cities hostile and the towns unfriendly
And the villages dirty and charging high prices:
A hard time we had of it.
At the end we preferred to travel all night,
Sleeping in snatches,
With the voices singing in our ears, saying
That this was all folly.

Then at dawn we came down to a temperate valley,
Wet, below the snow line, smelling of vegetation;
With a running stream and a water-mill beating the
darkness,
And three trees on the low sky,
And an old white horse galloped away in the meadow.
Then we came to a tavern with vine-leaves over the lintel,
Six hands at an open door dicing for pieces of silver,
And feet kicking the empty wine-skins.
But there was no information, and so we continued
And arriving at evening, not a moment too soon
Finding the place; it was (you might say) satisfactory.

All this was a long time ago, I remember,
And I would do it again, but set down
This set down
This: were we led all that way for
Birth or Death? There was a Birth, certainly,
We had evidence and no doubt.
I had seen birth and death,
But had thought they were different; this Birth was
Hard and bitter agony for us, like Death, our death. 
We returned to our places, these kingdoms, 
But no longer at ease here, in the old dispensation, 
With an alien people clutching their gods. 
I should be glad of another death.

New Testament Reading  Matthew 2:13-23 
read by Simon Schwesig 
PhD student, School of International Relations

13 Now after the wise men had left, an angel of the Lord appeared to Joseph in a dream and said, ‘Get up, take the child and his mother, and flee to Egypt, and remain there until I tell you; for Herod is about to search for the child, to destroy him.’ 14 Then Joseph got up, took the child and his mother by night, and went to Egypt, and remained there until the death of Herod. This was to fulfil what had been spoken by the Lord through the prophet, ‘Out of Egypt I have called my son.’

16 When Herod saw that he had been tricked by the wise men, he was infuriated, and he sent and killed all the children in and around Bethlehem who were two years old or under, according to the time that he had learned from the wise men. 17 Then was fulfilled what had been spoken through the prophet Jeremiah:

18 ‘A voice was heard in Ramah, wailing and loud lamentation, Rachel weeping for her children; she refused to be consoled, because they are no more.’

19 When Herod died, an angel of the Lord suddenly appeared in a dream to Joseph in Egypt and said, 20 ‘Get up, take the child and his mother, and go to the land of Israel, for those who were seeking the child’s life are dead.’ 21 Then Joseph got up, took the child and his mother, and went to the land of Israel. 22 But when he heard that Archelaus was ruling over Judea in place of his father Herod, he was afraid to go there. And after being warned in a dream, he went away to the district of Galilee. 23 There he made his home in a town called Nazareth, so that what had been spoken through the prophets might be fulfilled, ‘He will be called a Nazorean.’
God glorious in the renown of his saints,
   enthroned upon the cherubim,
   appeared in the land of Egypt.
We have seen him who created the heavens and the earth,
   the Good One in the bosom of Mary,
   the New Heaven,
   together with the faithful Joseph the Righteous.
He who is of endless days,
   praised of angels,
   has come on this day to the Land of Egypt to save us,
   for we are his people.
Rejoice and give praise, O Egypt,
   together with her children and all her districts,
   for unto you has come the Lover of Mankind,
   he who is before all ages.
Isaiah the Great said,
   ‘Behold the Lord comes into Egypt upon a swift cloud,
   He who is king of heaven and earth.’
We praise him, we glorify him, and exalt him,
   the Good One and Lover of Mankind;
   have mercy upon us according to your great goodness.

1. On this day, three kings in bright array,
   From lands afar in splendour came ariding,
   On this day, three kings in bright array,
   From lands afar they saw a wondrous star

   And by its light shining through the night,
   It led the way to the place which they were seeking,
   And by its light shining through the night,
   The kings were guided by this wondrous star
On this day, three kings in bright array
   From lands afar in splendour came ariding
On this day, let us in bright array,
   With praises sing now to the King of Kings.
2. On they came, His glory to proclaim  
   With gifts of frankincense and myrrh abringing,  
   On they came, His glory to proclaim,  
   With gifts of gold and frankincense and myrrh.

   They sought a child, lowly, meek and mild,  
   They bowed down low to the Child so fair and holy,  
   They sought a Child, lowly, meek and mild,  
   They bowed down low to praise the Prince of Peace.

   On this day, three kings in bright array  
   From lands afar in splendour came ariding  
   On this day, let us in bright array,  
   With praises sing now to the King of Kings.

   Traditional Provençal, arr. Terry Kenny

Poem  
Adrian Mitchell, *For Rachel: Christmas 1965*  
read by Rosalind Garton  
retired Open Association and Evening Degree Tutor

Caesar sleeping in his armoured city  
Herod shaking like a clockwork toy  
and spies are moving into Rama  
asking for a baby boy.

   Caesar is the father of Herod  
   Herod is the father of us all  
   and we'll be obedient, silent little children  
   or the moon will drop  
   and the sun will fall.

   Someone must have warned the wanted mother  
   she'll be hiding with her family  
   and soldiers are marching through Rama  
   silently, obediently.

   Caesar is the father of Herod…

   Down all the white-washed alleys of Rama  
   small soft bodies are bayonetted  
   and Rachel is weeping in Rama
and will not be comforted.

Caesar is the father of Herod…

Caesar sleeping in his armoured city
Herod dreaming in his swansdown bed
and Rachel is weeping in Rama
and will not be comforted.

Caesar is the father of Herod…

Hymn

Unto us is born a Son

1. Unto us is born a Son,
   King of Quires supernal:
   See on earth his life begun,
   Of lords the Lord eternal,
   Of lords the Lord eternal.

2. Christ, from heav’n descending low,
   Comes on earth a stranger:
   Ox and ass their Owner know
   Becradled in the manger,
   Becradled in the manger.

3. This did Herod sore affray,
   And grievously bewilder;
   So he gave the word to slay,
   And slew the little childer,
   And slew the little childer.

4. Of his love and mercy mild
   This the Christmas story:
   And O that Mary’s gentle Child
   Might lead us up to glory,
   Might lead us up to glory!

5. O and A and A and O
   Cum cantibus in choro,
   Let our merry organ go,
   Benedictus Domino,
   Benedictus Domino.

Piae Cantiones, 1582
Tr. George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)
Reflection  
*A Holy Land Pilgrimage*

Choir  
*Carol of the Bells*

Hark to the bells,  
high sounding bells,  
Joyful they ring,  
“Born is the King!”

O how they chime,  
sound with a rhyme,  
Be of good cheer,  
Christmas is here!

Singing their song,  
Ding-ding-a-dong!  
This is the day;  
Come, come away!

Now ev’rywhere,  
all through the air,  
Ring silver bells,  
sing silver bells!

Hear how they pound,  
Hear how they sound!  
Telling the tale  
o’er hill and vale:  
Come one and all,  
answer the call!  
Come, come and sing,  
“Born is the King!”

Join the joyous Christmas celebration,  
Join the folks of ev’ry land and nation!  
Endless the song  
lives on and on:  
“Born is the King!”

Hark to the bells!  
High sounding bells!
Good news they bring!
Let the heavens ring!
Born is the King!

Ukrainian Carol arr. Ruth Artman

Notices

Prayers of intercession and Lord’s Prayer

Response

Christ the Light

Come, Lord Jesus

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, the power and the glory,
for ever and ever, Amen.

Poem

U. A. Fanthorpe, Christmas Traffic
read by Professor Gavin Reid
Honorary Professor, Business School

‘Three, two, one, zero. Lift off’
Signals Mission Control. And off they go
To the dark parts of the planets
In their pressurized spacesuits,
Cocooned in technology, the astronauts.

Mission Control whispers in someone’s ear.
‘Yes,’ she says, ‘I will’. And in due time
A different traveller makes a quieter journey,
Arriving hungry, naked, true to instructions,
Docking on Earth, taking the one small step.
Hymn  See him lying on a bed of straw

1. See him lying on a bed of straw:
   a draughty stable with an open door;
   Mary cradling the babe she bore –
   the Prince of glory is his name.
   
   Oh, now carry me to Bethlehem
   to see the Lord of love again:
   just as poor as was the stable then,
   the Prince of glory when he came.

2. Star of silver, sweep across the skies,
   show where Jesus in the manger lies;
   shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise
   to see the Saviour of the world!

3. Angels, sing again the song you sang,
   sing the glory of God’s gracious plan;
   sing that Bethl’em’s little baby can
   be the saviour of us all.

4. Mine are riches, from your poverty,
   from your innocence, eternity;
   mine, forgiveness by your death for me,
   child of sorrow for my joy.

   Michael Arnold Perry (1942-1996)

Benediction

Voluntary

Holy Communion (for those who wish to stay)
# Forthcoming Services

**Sunday Worship** – First service of the Candlemas Semester  
Sunday 14 January 2024 at 11am, St Salvator’s Chapel  

Led by members of the Ministry Discernment Group  
**Readings:** 1 Samuel 3:1-10; John 1:43-51  
**Sermon:** *In my beginning is my end. In my end is my beginning.*  

This service will be livestreamed for those unable to attend in person, the link for which can be found in the **Livestreamed Services** section of our Worship webpage  
[https://www.st-andrews.ac.uk/community/worship/](https://www.st-andrews.ac.uk/community/worship/)  

*A full list of Chapel Services and text of the sermons, where provided, can be found at [https://sermons.wp.st-andrews.ac.uk](https://sermons.wp.st-andrews.ac.uk)*

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**Choral Evensong**  
Weekly on a Wednesday and Sunday at 5:30 pm, St Salvator’s Chapel  
**Services recommence in the Candlemas Semester on Wednesday 17 January 2024.**  

A 45-minute service of prayer, both spoken and sung by St Salvator’s Chapel Choir.  
[www.events.st-andrews.ac.uk/event-organizer/chaplaincy/](http://www.events.st-andrews.ac.uk/event-organizer/chaplaincy/)

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**Compline**  
Thursdays at 10 pm in St Leonard’s Chapel, The Pends  
**Services recommence in the Candlemas Semester on Thursday 18 January.**  

A service of night prayer, with music, spoken prayers and silence in the beautiful surroundings of St Leonard’s Chapel lasting approximately 30 minutes.  
[www.events.st-andrews.ac.uk/event-organizer/chaplaincy/](http://www.events.st-andrews.ac.uk/event-organizer/chaplaincy/)
Orthodox Services
Orthodox services take place in St Leonard’s Chapel in Greek and English, throughout the year.
Next service: Sunday 17 December, 10:30 am
Details of forthcoming services can be found at:
www.st-andrews.ac.uk/chaplaincy/chaplaincyandfaiths/orthodoxliturgies/

Jumah - Friday Prayers
Prayer sessions are available at 1:15 pm
Weekly, up to and including, 15 December.
St Andrews Town Hall, Queen’s Gardens, St Andrews
www.st-andrews.ac.uk/chaplaincy/worship/

Christmas Services

Carols by Candlelight
Sunday 24 December at 2 pm, 4 pm and 6 pm,
St Leonard’s Chapel, The Pends
Family celebrations of Christmas as darkness falls on Christmas Eve
with congregational carols and readings from children.
These services will take place in-person only.

We welcome details of younger readers aged between about 10-16 years old who would like to read a Bible passage at this service.
Please contact the Chaplain, Donald MacEwan at dgm21,
with suggestions.
Grief Group  
Lochnagar Room, Chaplaincy, 1 – 2 pm  
**Staff Group: Thursday 14 December**  
*(Last meeting this semester)*

The group offers a safe place to discuss and share various aspects of grief and the opportunity to find common ground with others to feel less isolated and alone. Light lunch will be provided, or feel free to bring your own.

If you are interested, please email the Assistant Chaplain, Revd Samantha Ferguson on sjf6@st-andrews.ac.uk or contact the Chaplaincy on chaplaincy@st-andrews.ac.uk.  
www.st-andrews.ac.uk/chaplaincy/eventsandgroups/griefgroup/

Yoga with Molly – free classes at the Chaplaincy  
**Monday 11 December, 11 am**

We are delighted to offer free beginners yoga classes to students during semester 1. Yoga equipment is provided. No sign-up required. Email chaplaincy@st-andrews.ac.uk for information.

Turning Pages  
A group for staff, meeting monthly, to discuss readings mainly on faith.  
**Tuesday 19 December, 5:30 pm, 10 Abbey Street**

Reading: Hilary Mantel, “The Virgin and I”  
Contact Revd Dr Donald MacEwan, dgm21@st-andrews.ac.uk for further information.

Walk the path of light on the longest night  
**Friday 22 December, 4:30 – 8:30 pm**

A lit labyrinth will be laid out in the Spanish Gardens for people of all ages, including families with children, to walk around in silence and reflect on the past year. The labyrinth is accessible through the Castlecliffe (Economics and Finance) car park.
Wellspring: a contemplative and creative prayer space
A group led by honorary Pentecostal Chaplain, Revd Dr Jill Walker
Commencing Monday 15 January 2024
1:15 – 2 pm, Chaplaincy Lounge
A quiet space to explore prayer and connection with God through reading, reflecting, responding and contemplating. Each session will start with a short biblical introduction and then a quiet space to respond creatively to God through writing, through the media of art or by just engaging in silent prayer. We will have the opportunity to explore different ways of finding a place of connection, inspiration and stillness with reference to various practices such as *lectio divina*, celtic spirituality and prophetic creativity.

Chaplaincy Prize 2023-24

The theme for the 2023/2024 award is ‘Crossing Cultures’. Prize: £250

This could be an essay, or piece of poetry, hymn, song or short story, or a practical project. It could include photos, images or video.

**To enter**, submit your entry directly by email attachment in either Word or PDF format, to chaplaincy@st-andrews.ac.uk, or in person to the Chaplaincy, Mansefield, 3 St Mary’s Place, St Andrews.

**Closing date**: 5pm on Wednesday 31 January 2024

Full entry criteria available at: www.st-andrews.ac.uk/chaplaincy/chaplaincy-prize/
Chapel Volunteers

Reading in chapel: We are looking for new and returning volunteers, both students and staff to read the Bible lessons at Sunday services over the next semester.

Chapel Ushers and Tech Team: We are very keen to welcome new volunteer recruits to the Chapel Usher and Tech Teams.

If you are interested in becoming a Bible reader, usher or tech support volunteer please email us at chaplaincy@st-andrews.ac.uk

Faith Societies

If you would like to learn more about the many faith societies, and connect with them, you will find contact details on our webpage at www.st-andrews.ac.uk/chaplaincy/faith-societies/

Other Events

University organists present Messiaen’s ‘La Nativité du Seigneur’

St Salvator’s Chapel, Saturday 16 December, 3 – 4:40 pm
£10 entry, students free

A group of nine University organists and organ scholars perform one of the classics of the 20th century organ literature: the nine meditations which comprise Olivier Messiaen’s ‘La Nativité du Seigneur’.

Further details at https://events.st-andrews.ac.uk/event-type/music/
The Chaplaincy

The Chaplaincy is centrally situated in the Mansefield Building opposite the Students Union. It is available for faith societies and other societies, private prayer and meditation, and is where all are welcome to meet Donald, Sam, Bill or others from the team.

The Chaplaincy Booklet containing details of faith societies and chaplaincy services is available in chapel and on our main webpage at www.st-andrews.ac.uk/chaplaincy/

Chaplaincy Mailing List: If you would like to receive a weekly e-newsletter with details of services, concerts and faith society events, and occasional Companionship emails, please email your details to chaplaincy@st-andrews.ac.uk.

From time-to-time images and filming of events and chapel services may take place to share on our social media channels and in future publicity material. Images will be stored securely on university devices. No personal details will be saved with these images, although you may be tagged in social media posts. If you would prefer not to be photographed/filmed, please speak to a member of our team, preferably in advance. You can also email chaplaincy@st-andrews.ac.uk. You also have the right to request that social media images be deleted should you withdraw consent at a future date.
A Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year
from all at the
Chaplaincy
Come check us out ……

www.facebook.com/UStA.Chaplaincy
www.instagram.com/usta.chaplaincy/
https://chaplaincycompanionship.wp.st-andrews.ac.uk/
www.st-andrews.ac.uk/chaplaincy/

Please feel free to contact Donald, Sam, or Bill direct should you wish to make an appointment to discuss any matter in confidence, whether or not related to faith.

Revd Dr Donald MacEwan, University Chaplain
dgm21@st-andrews.ac.uk 01334 462865 or 07713322036

Revd Samantha Ferguson, Assistant University Chaplain
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Mr Bill Shackman, Assistant University Chaplain
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