Virgin of Kyiv, c.1132

St Salvator’s Chapel
Sunday 11 December 2022
Service of Music and Readings
Advent 3
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**, and **St Salvator’s Chapel 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 **Families First**, a St Andrews-based charity working within a Christian ethos to deliver support to families in and around St Andrews who are experiencing difficulties.
Order of Service

Processional hymn  Of the Father's love begotten  (omit v.5) 319

1. Of the Father’s love begotten
   ere the worlds began to be,
   he is Alpha and Omega,
   he the source, the ending he,
   of the things that are, that have been,
   and that future years shall see,
   evermore and evermore.

2. By his word was all created;
   he commanded; it was done:
   heaven and earth and depths of ocean,
   universe of three in one;
   all that sees the moon’s soft shining,
   all that breathes beneath the sun,
   evermore and evermore.

3. O that birth for ever blessèd,
   when the Virgin, full of grace,
   by the Spirit’s power conceiving,
   bore the Saviour of our race,
   and the Babe, the world’s Redeemer,
   first revealed his sacred face,
   evermore and evermore.

4. This is he whom seers and sages
   sang of old with one accord,
   whom the voices of the prophets
   promised in their faithful word;
   now he shines, the long-expected;
   let creation praise its Lord,
   evermore and evermore.

6. Christ, to thee, with God the Father,
   and, O Holy Ghost, to thee,
   hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,
   and unwearied praises be,
   honour, glory, and dominion,
   and eternal victory,
   evermore and evermore.

Prudentius (348-c. 413)
tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866) and Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)
Welcome

Call to worship

I wait for the Lord with longing;
I put my hope in his word.
My soul waits for the Lord more eagerly than watchmen
for the morning.
(Psalm 130:5-6)

Lighting of the third Advent Candle with collect said by all

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

Simon Armitage, Resistance

read by Revd Professor Ian Bradley
Emeritus Professor, School of Divinity

It’s war again: a family
carries its family out of a pranged house
under a burning thatch.
The next scene smacks
of archive newsreel: platforms and trains
(never again, never again),
toddlers passed
over heads and shoulders, lifetimes stowed
in luggage racks.
It’s war again: unmistakable smoke
on the near horizon mistaken
for thick fog. Fingers crossed.

An old blue tractor
tows an armoured tank
into no-man’s land.

It’s the ceasefire hour: godspeed the columns
of winter coats and fur-lined hoods,
the high-wire walk
over buckled bridges
managing cases and bags,
balancing west and east - godspeed.

It’s war again: the woman in black
gives sunflower seeds to the soldier, insists
his marrow will nourish
the national flower. In dreams
let bullets be birds, let cluster bombs
burst into flocks.

False news is news
with the pity
edited out. It’s war again:
an air-raid siren can’t fully mute
the cathedral bells -
let’s call that hope.

**Choir**  
arr. John Walker, *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 looked 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 you, Lord Jesus! look down from the sky,
and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay
close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,
and fit us for heaven, to live with you there.
Old Testament Reading  Micah 5:2-5a
read by Lia Pimentel De Magalhães
Honours International Relations and Sustainable Development student

But you, O Bethlehem of Ephrathah,
who are one of the little clans of Judah,
from you shall come forth for me
one who is to rule in Israel,
whose origin is from of old,
from ancient days.
Therefore he shall give them up until the time
when she who is in labour has brought forth;
then the rest of his kindred shall return
to the people of Israel.
And he shall stand and feed his flock in the strength of the Lord,
in the majesty of the name of the Lord his God.
And they shall live secure, for now he shall be great
to the ends of the earth;
and he shall be the one of peace.

Poem  Kenneth Patchen, *I have Lighted the Candles, Mary*
read by Dr Peter Williamson
Lecturer, School of Medicine

I have lighted the candles, Mary.
*How softly breathes your little Son*

My wife has spread the table
With our best cloth. There are apples,
Bright as red clocks, upon the mantel.
The snow is a weary face at the window.
*How sweetly does He sleep*

“Into this bitter world, O Terrible Huntsman!”
I say, and she takes my hand – “Hush,
You will wake Him.”

The taste of tears is on her mouth
When I kiss her. I take an apple
And hold it tightly in my fist;
The cold, swollen face of war leans in the
window.
They are blowing out the candles, Mary . . .
The world is a thing gone mad tonight.
_O hold Him tenderly, dear Mother,
For He is a kingdom in the hearts of men._

**Hymn**

*The angel Gabriel from heaven came*

1. The Angel Gabriel from heaven came,
   his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
   ‘All hail,’ said he, ‘thou lowly maiden Mary,
   most highly favoured lady.’
   *Gloria!*

2. ‘For known a blessèd Mother thou shalt be,
   all generations laud and honour thee,
   thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold;
   most highly favoured lady.’
   *Gloria!*

3. Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
   ‘To me be as it pleaseth God,’ she said.
   ‘My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name’:
   most highly favoured lady.
   *Gloria!*

4. Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ was born
   in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
   and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say,
   ‘Most highly favoured lady.’
   *Gloria!*

_Basque Carol_

_Adapted Sabine Barring-Gould (1834-1924)_{285}
Prayers of approach, thanksgiving, confession, and forgiveness

Collect  Vulnerable God
you challenge the powers that rule this world
through the needy, the compassionate,
and those who are filled with longing.
Make us hunger and thirst to see right prevail,
and single-minded in seeking peace;
that we may see your face
and be satisfied in you,
through Jesus Christ,
Amen

Responsive Psalm 146:4-10

4  Happy are those who have the God of Jacob for their help,
    whose hope is in the Lord their God;
5.  Who made heaven and earth,
    the sea and all that is in them;
    who keeps his promise for ever;
6.  Who gives justice to those that suffer wrong
    and bread to those who hunger.
7.  The Lord looses those that are bound;
    the Lord opens the eyes of the blind;
8.  The Lord lifts up those who are bowed down;
    the Lord loves the righteous;
9.  The Lord watches over the stranger in the land;
    he upholds the orphan and widow;
    but the way of the wicked he turns upside down.
10. The Lord shall reign for ever,
    your God, O Zion, throughout all generations. Alleluia.

Choir  Ukrainian Carol arr. Ruth Artman, 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!

Poem
Halyna Kruk, *someone stands between you and death*
read by Rosalind Garton
retired Open Association and Evening Degree Tutor

someone stands between you and death — but
who knows how much more my heart can stand —
where you are, it’s so important
someone prays for you
even with their own words
even if they don’t clasp their hands and kneel
plucking the stems off strawberries from the garden
I recall how I scolded you when you were small
for squashing the berries before they ripened
my heart whispers: Death, he hasn’t ripened yet
he’s still green, nothing in his life has been
sweeter than unwashed strawberries
I beg you: oh God, don’t place him at the front,
please don’t rain rockets down on him, oh God,
I don’t even know what a rocket looks like,
my son, I can’t picture the war even to myself

Translated from the Ukrainian by Sibelan Forrester

read by Stuart Campbell
MLitt in Strategic Studies student

‘Blessed be the Lord God of Israel,
for he has looked favourably on his people and redeemed them.
69 He has raised up a mighty saviour for us
in the house of his servant David,
70 as he spoke through the mouth of his holy prophets from of old,
71 that we would be saved from our enemies and from the hand of all who hate us.
72 Thus he has shown the mercy promised to our ancestors,
and has remembered his holy covenant,
73 the oath that he swore to our ancestor Abraham,
to grant us 74 that we, being rescued from the hands of our enemies,
might serve him without fear, 75 in holiness and righteousness before him all our days.
76 And you, child, will be called the prophet of the Most High;
for you will go before the Lord to prepare his ways,
77 to give knowledge of salvation to his people
by the forgiveness of their sins.
78 By the tender mercy of our God,
the dawn from on high will break upon us,
79 to give light to those who sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.’
Poem

Louise Glück, *The Magi*

read by Jacob Joad
Honours History student

Toward world’s end, through the bare beginnings of winter, they are traveling again. How many winters have we seen it happen, watched the same sign come forward as they pass cities sprung around this route their gold engraved on the desert, and yet held our peace, these being the Wise, come to see at the accustomed hour nothing changed: roofs, the barn blazing in darkness, all they wish to see.

Choir

John Hopkins arr. Martin Neary, *We Three Kings*

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star:
*O star of wonder, star of night,*
*Star with royal beauty bright,*
*Westward leading, still proceeding,*
*Guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring, to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign:

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a deity nigh:
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship him, God most high:

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb:
Glorious now, behold him arise,
King, and God, and sacrifice!
Heav’n sings alleluya,
Alleluya the earth replies:

Poem

U. A. Fanthorpe, BC:AD
read by Professor Gavin Reid
Honorary Professor, School of Economics and Finance

This was the moment when Before
Turned into After, and the future’s
Uninvented timekeepers presented arms.

This was the moment when nothing
Happened. Only dull peace
Sprawled boringly over the earth.

This was the moment when even energetic Romans
Could find nothing better to do
Than counting heads in remote provinces.

And this was the moment
When a few farm workers and three
Members of an obscure Persian sect

Walked haphazard by starlight straight
Into the kingdom of heaven.

Hymn

On Christmas night all Christians sing

1. On Christmas night all Christians sing,
to hear the news the angels bring,
on Christmas night all Christians sing,
to hear the news the angels bring,
news of great joy, news of great mirth,
news of our merciful King’s birth.

2. Then why should we on earth be so sad,
since our Redeemer made us glad,
Then why should we on earth be so sad,
since our Redeemer made us glad,
when from our sin he set us free,
all for to gain our liberty?
3. When sin departs before His grace, then life and health come in its place; when sin departs before His grace, then life and health come in its place; heaven and earth with joy may sing, all for to see the new-born King.

4. All out of darkness we have light, which made the angels sing this night: all out of darkness we have light, which made the angels sing this night: ‘Glory to God, on earth be peace, goodwill to all shall never cease.’

**English Traditional after Luke Wadding (d. 1686)**

**Reflection**  
*Holding our Peace*

**Choir**  
*Rüttli, My Dancing Day*

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day;  
I would my true love did so chance  
to see the legend of my play,  
to call my true love to the dance  

_Sing O my love, O my love,_  
_This have I done for my true love._

Then was I born of a virgin pure;  
of her I took fleshly substance.  
Thus was I knit to man’s nature,  
To call my true love to the dance.

In a manger laid and wrapped I was,  
so very poor; this was my chance,  
betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass,  
to call my true love to the dance.

*Text: traditional English*
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

Julia Hartwig, *Who Says*  
read by Kerry Tavakoli  
Lecturer, International Education Institute

While the innocents were being massacred who says
that flowers didn’t bloom, that the air didn’t breathe bewildering scents
that birds didn’t rise to the heights of their most accomplished
songs
that young lovers didn’t twine in love’s embraces
But would it have been fitting if a scribe of the time had shown
this
and not the monstrous uproar on a street drenched with blood
the wild screams of mothers with infants torn from their arms
the scuffling, the senseless laughter of soldiers
aroused by the touch of women’s bodies and young breasts warm
with milk
Flaming torches tumbled down stone steps
there seemed no hope of rescue
and violent horror soon gave way to the still more awful
numbness of despair
At that moment covered by the southern night’s light shadow
a bearded man leaning on a staff
and a girl with a child in her arms
were fleeing lands ruled by the cruel tyrant
carrying the world’s hope to a safer place
beneath silent stars in which these events
had been recorded centuries ago.

Translated from the Polish by Stanislaw Barańczak and Clare Cavanagh

Hymn

It came upon the midnight clear

1. It came upon the midnight clear,
   that glorious song of old,
   from angels bending near the earth
to touch their harps of gold:
   ‘Peace on the earth, good will to you,
   from heaven’s all-gracious King!’
The world in solemn stillness lay
to hear the angels sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come,
   with peaceful wings unfurled;
   and still their heavenly music floats
   o’er all the weary world;
   above its sad and lowly plains
   they bend on hovering wing;
   and ever o’er its Babel sounds
   the blessèd angels sing.

3. But with the woes of sin and strife
   the world has suffered long;
beneath the angel’s hymn have rolled
two thousand years of wrong;
   and warring humankind hears not
   the love-song which they bring;
   oh, hush the noise and still the strife
to hear the angels sing.

4. And you, beneath life’s crushing load
   whose forms are bending low,
   who toil along the climbing way
   with painful steps and slow,
look now! for glad and golden hours
come swiftly on the wing;
oh, rest beside the weary road,
and hear the angels sing.

5. For lo! the days are hastening on,
by prophet bards foretold,
when, with the ever-rolling years,
still dawns the Age of Gold,
when peace shall over all the earth
its ancient splendours fling,
and all the world give back the song
which now the angels sing.

Edmund Hamilton Sears (1810-1876)

Benediction

Voluntary

Holy Communion (for those who wish to stay)

Forthcoming Services

Sunday Worship – First service of the Candlemas Semester
Sunday 15 January 2023 at 11am, St Salvator’s Chapel

Preacher: Professor Greg Restall, School of Philosophical, Anthropological and Film Studies

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/

A full list of Chapel Services and text of the sermons, where provided, can be found at https://sermons.wp.st-andrews.ac.uk
**Jumuah – Friday Prayers**

Prayer sessions are available at 12:45 pm, every Friday in Lochnagar meeting room, Chaplaincy.

For further details email chaplaincy@st-andrews.ac.uk

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**Orthodox Services**

Orthodox services take place in St Leonard’s Chapel in Greek and English, throughout the year.

**Orthodox Liturgy: St Leonard’s Chapel**

**Sunday 18 December, 10:30 am**

Details of forthcoming services can be found at: www.st-andrews.ac.uk/chaplaincy/chaplaincyandfaiths/orthodoxliturgies/

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**Christmas Services and Concerts**

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**Nine Lessons and Carols**

**Sunday 11 December at 8:45 pm, St Leonard’s Chapel, The Pends**

An intimate celebration of Christmas with music from St Leonard’s Chapel Choir, and traditional readings and carols. This service will take place in-person only.

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**Alumni Carol Service**

St Salvator’s Chapel, Wednesday 14 December at 7 pm

A service of traditional carols and readings for our alumni community, with sermon preached by Revd Alan Kimmitt BSc 1984, Minister, Glenrothes: St Columba’s Church of Scotland, followed by a reception. Please contact Alumni Office for further information on the reception.

https://www.st-andrews.ac.uk/development/alumni/

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/
Carols by Candlelight
Friday 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.

Chaplaincy Events

Turning Pages
A group for staff, meeting monthly, to discuss readings mainly on faith.
Tuesday 20 December, 5:30 pm
Reading: from Julian of Norwich, Revelations of Divine Love

Contact Revd Dr Donald MacEwan, dgm21@st-andrews.ac.uk
for further information.

Grief Group
Lochnagar Room, Chaplaincy, 1 – 2 pm
Staff Group: 26 January 2023
Student Group: 2 February 2023

These groups are open to all who are grieving, and this does not have to be a recent loss. It offers an opportunity to find common ground with others in order to feel less isolated and alone and is a safe place to discuss and share various aspects of grief. Refreshments will be provided, or you are welcome to bring your own lunch.

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/
Faith Societies and Groups

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/

Get Involved

Reading in Chapel: We are looking for new and returning volunteers, both students and staff to read the Bible lessons at Sunday Service over this academic year. If you are interested, contact the Chaplaincy at chaplaincy@st-andrews.ac.uk with your details.

Chapel Ushers and Tech Team: We are very keen to welcome new recruits to the Chapel Ushers and to the Tech Team: if you are interested please speak to any Usher at the end of the service or email the Chaplaincy chaplaincy@st-andrews.ac.uk with your details.

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 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.
Facebook: LIKE our new page, and add to your favourites to keep up with the latest news and events www.facebook.com/UStA.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.

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