The 108th Annual Christmas Carol Service

The Harvard University Choir
Welcome to America’s oldest carol service, presented by the Memorial Church at Harvard University. In 1910, the newly appointed University Organist and Choirmaster, Archibald T. Davison, and Plummer Professor of Christian Morals, Edward C. Moore, devised the first annual Christmas Carol Service for Harvard University. The liturgy they prepared has remained virtually unchanged since: three lessons from scripture, interspersed with choral and congregational carols, beginning with “Adeste, fideles” sung in Latin. Over a century later, this service continues to be a cherished part of the festive season for the Harvard and Cambridge communities. As a courtesy, we ask that you silence all electronic devices. Photography and the use of recording equipment are not permitted during the service.
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 men
From heav’n’s all-gracious King.”
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

The tradition of the Christmas carol began in medieval Europe and has since blossomed into a repertoire that is one of the great treasures of the Christian world. Each generation and culture enhances our understanding of the Christmas miracle through reinterpretation and replenishment: through the renewed attentions of poets, artists, and musicians, this beloved story retains its freshness and relevance. Tonight, we contemplate the Christmas message from a variety of countries and eras, with festive offerings from England, Italy, Switzerland, the United States of America, and Wales.

Our service opens in the Memorial Room, which documents the names of Harvard’s men who perished in World War One: during the ongoing centenary of that sad conflict, this very building adds its note of poignancy to the proceedings. Towards the end of the service, the congregation is invited to participate in the singing of “Silent Night” in English or in German: this practice memorializes that most moving episode of over one hundred years ago when, on Christmas Day 1914, soldiers from both sides of the trenches laid down their arms and climbed into no-man’s land to sing this beloved carol.

In addition, the service features the world premiere of two American carols commissioned for this service: Hunger Carol by Mark Miller, Lecturer in Sacred Music at Yale University, is a powerful setting of a thought-provoking text by the New Zealand poet Shirley Murray; and Gentle Joseph Heard a Warning by Composer in Residence Carson Cooman. It is a pleasure to present works by close friends and colleagues, including Steve Pilkington (Director of Chapel Music at Westminster Choir College), Barry Rose (formerly of St. Paul’s Cathedral, London, and a frequent visitor to the Memorial Church), and Nicholas White (Director of Chapel Music at St. Paul’s School, Concord, NH, where the Harvard University Choir spends its annual retreat). We also mark the 450th anniversary of the birth of Claudio Monteverdi—whose music we are featuring throughout this academic year—with a selection from the 1610 Vespers, Ave maris stella.

Carson Cooman’s Fantasia on “Greensleeves” was commissioned by Italian organist Marco Lo Muscio for a recital project consisting entirely of settings of this famous English folk melody. Also in the organ prelude we commemorate the tenth anniversary of the death of Czech composer Petr Eben and the twenty-fifth anniversary of the death of the French organist and composer Olivier Messiaen. Eben’s work often displays both his Czech heritage and his devout Catholicism, and his chorale prelude on a Bohemian Christmas chorale also quotes the Gregorian introit for the third mass of Christmas Day. La Nativité is perhaps Messiaen’s most well-known large-scale organ work; this series of tableaux makes use of Messiaen’s characteristic harmonies and fascination with bird song. The three movements heard reflect the Children of God, the Shepherds, and the Angels, respectively. The prelude concludes with English virtuoso organist W. T. Best’s transcription of Mendelssohn’s Overture to St. Paul, which is based on the Advent chorale “Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme.” The postlude is Mark Miller’s festive toccata on the famous Christmas carol “God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen.”

For lo! the days are hast’ning on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years,
Comes ’round the Age of Gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.
THE 108TH ANNUAL CHRISTMAS CAROL SERVICE

The congregation is asked to remain silent upon entering the Sanctuary.

PRELUDE

Carson Cooman ’04 (b. 1982)

from Ten Chorale Preludes (1971)  
In Natali Domino  
Petr Eben (1929–2007)

from La Nativité du Seigneur (1935)  
Les Enfants de Dieu  
Les Bergers  
Les Anges  
Olivier Messiaen (1908–1992)

Overture to the Oratorio St. Paul (1834–36)  
Felix Mendelssohn (1809–1847)  
arr. William Thomas Best (1826–1897)

INTROIT

I Wonder As I Wander (1933, arr. 1994)  
John Jacob Niles (1892–1980)  
arr. Steve Pilkington (b. 1952)

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

When Mary birth’d 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 the ages it did then recall.

If Jesus had wanted any wee thing,  
A star in the sky, or a bird on a wing,  
Or all of God’s angels in heaven to sing,  
He surely could have had it, ’cause he was the king.

John Jacob Niles
HYMN IN PROCESSION

Adeste, fideles
First verse sung by the choir alone
The congregation standing

Adeste, fideles
Attributed to John Francis Wade (1711–1786)
Descant by David Willcocks (1919–2015)
Organ interludes by John Ferris (1926–2008)

1 A - des - te, fi - de - les, læ - ti tri - um - phan - tes, ve - ni - te, ve - ni - te in
2 De - um de De - o, lu - men de lo - rum, can - tet nunc au - la cæ -
3 Can - tet nunc i - o cho - rus an - ge - ban - tem, Pi - is fo - ve - a - mus am -
4 Pro - no - his e - ge - num, et fœ - no cu - er - na, Je - su, ti - bi sit
5 Er - go qui na - tus Di - e ho - di -
re-gem an-ge-lo-rum:
gen-i-tum, non fac-tum:

ce-lis sis De-o: ve-ni-te a-do-

re-mus, ve-ni-te a-do-re-mus, ve-

ni-te a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num.
SENTENCES FROM SCRIPTURE AND WELCOME

FIRST LESSON
Luke 1:26–38

CAROL
Ave maris stella, SV 206:12 (1610)

Ave maris stella,  
Dei Mater alma,  
Atque semper virgo,  
Felix cæli porta.  
Sumens illud Ave  
Gabrielis ore,  
Fundas nos in pace,  
Mutans Evæ nomen.  
Solve vincla reis,  
Profer lumen cæcis,  
Mala nostra pelle,  
Bona cuncta posce.  
Sit laus Deo Patri,  
Summo Christo decus,  
Spiritus Sancto,  
Tribus honor unus. Amen.

Claudio Monteverdi (1567–1643)

Hail O star of the ocean,  
God's own Mother blest,  
Ever sinless virgin,  
Gate of heavenly rest.  
Taking that sweet Ave,  
Which from Gabriel came,  
Peace confirm within us,  
Reversing Eva's name.  
Break the sinner's fetters,  
Make our blindness day,  
Chase all evils from us,  
For all blessings pray.  
Praise to God the Father,  
Honor to the Son,  
In the Holy Spirit,  
Be the glory One. Amen.

Anonymous 8th cent.

CAROL
De Virgine Maria (2014)

In hoc anni circulo  
Vita datur sæculo,  
Nato nobis Parvulo  
De Virgine Maria.  

Verbum caro factum est  
De Virgine Maria.  

O beata femina,  
Cuius ventris Gloria  
Mundi lavat crimina  
De Virgine Maria.  

Stella Solem protulit,  
Sol salutem contulit,  
Carnem veram abstulit  
De Virgine Maria.  

Fons de suo rivulo  
Nascitur pro populo  
Quem tulit de vinculo  
De Virgine Maria.  

Laus, honor, virtus Domino  
Deo Patri et Filio,  
Sancto simul Paracleto  
De Virgine Maria.  

Carl Rütti (b. 1949)

In this season of the year  
Life did unto us appear:  
When our Lord was born most dear  
By the Virgin Mary.  

God's own Word our flesh did take,  
By the Virgin Mary.  

From that Star a Sun doth rise,  
Healing our infirmities,  
Very Flesh our flesh supplies,  
By the Virgin Mary.  

From that Fount a Stream doth spring  
For his people's comforting,  
Where they all lay languishing:  
By the Virgin Mary.  

To God the Father, God the Son,  
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,  
Be glory, praise, and benison,  
By the Virgin Mary.

Anonymous 12th cent.
HYMN
Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming
The congregation standing

1 Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom-ing from ten-der stem hath sprung!
2 I - sa - iah 'twas fore-told it, the Rose I have in mind,
3 O Flower, whose fra-grance ten-der with sweet-ness fills the air,

Of Jes-se's lin-eage com-ing as seers of old have sung.
with Ma-ry we be-hold it, the Vir-gin Mo-ther kind.
dis - pel in glo-rious splen-dor the dark-ness ev - ery-where,

It came, a blos-som bright, a -mid the cold of win -ter,
To show God's love a - right, she bore to us a Sa - vior,
true man, yet ve - ry God, from sin and death now save us,

when half spent was the night.
when half spent was the night.
and share our ev - ery load.

Es ist ein Ros'
Alte catholische geistliche Kirchengesäng, 1599
Harmonized by Michael Praetorius, 1609
CAROL

I Sing of a Maiden (1936)

He came all so still
To his mother’s bower,
As dew in April
That falleth on the flower.

He came all so still
Where his mother lay,
As dew in April
That falleth on the spray.

Mother and maiden
Was never none but she:
Well may such a lady
God’s mother be.

Patrick Hadley (1899–1973)

I sing of a maiden
That is makeless.
King of all kings
To her son she ches.
He came all so still
Where his mother was,
As dew in April
That falleth on the grass.

Anonymous 15th cent.

CAROL

It Came upon the Midnight Clear (1850, arr. 2000)

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angels’ strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong,
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love song which they bring,
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

Richard Storrs Willis (1819–1900)
arr. Barry Rose (b. 1934)

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 men
From heav’n’s all-gracious King.”
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heav’nly music floats
O’er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hov’ring wing,
And ever o’er its Babel sounds,
The blessed angels sing.

For lo! the days are hast’ning on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years,
Comes round the Age of Gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Edmund Sears (1810–1876)

SECOND LESSON

Luke 2:1–14
CAROL

Shepherd’s Pipe Carol (1967)  
John Rutter (b. 1945)

Going through the hills on a night all starry  
On the way to Bethlehem,  
Far away I heard a shepherd boy piping  
On the way to Bethlehem.

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:  
“Dance and sing for joy that Christ the newborn King is  
Come to bring us peace on earth, and he’s lying  
Cradled there at Bethlehem.”

“Tell me, shepherd boy piping tunes so merrily  
On the way to Bethlehem,  
Who will hear your tunes on these hills so lonely  
On the way to Bethlehem?”

“None may hear my pipes on these hills so lonely  
On the way to Bethlehem;  
But a King will hear me play sweet lullabies  
When I get to Bethlehem.”

Angels in the sky came down from on high,  
Hovered o’er the manger where the babe was lying  
Cradled in the arms of his mother Mary,  
Sleeping now at Bethlehem.

“Where is this new King, shepherd boy piping merrily,  
Is he there at Bethlehem?”

“I will find him soon by the star shining brightly  
In the sky o’er Bethlehem.”

“May I come with you, shepherd boy piping merrily,  
Come with you to Bethlehem?  
Pay my homage too at the new King’s cradle,  
Is it far to Bethlehem?”

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:  
“Dance and sing for joy that Christ the infant King is  
Born this night in lowly stable yonder,  
Born for you at Bethlehem.”

John Rutter

CAROL

Carson Cooman ’04

Gentle Joseph heard a warning  
from an angel in the night;  
valiant Mary, maiden mother,  
roused from sleep, prepared for flight:  
thus the Christ-child’s family lived out  
what the prophet had foretold,  
That he might be called from Egypt  
as God’s people were of old.

Targets of a tyrant’s army,  
seeking safety, fleeing strife,  
leaving house and land and kindred,  
spurred by dreams of peaceful life;  
through the desert of unknowing  
and the night of doubt they went,  
guided by God’s promised presence,  
by that trust made confident.

Give us, God, such faith and courage  
when we move from place to place,  
and to those who come among us,  
make us channels of your grace.

Let us see in every stranger  
refugees from Bethlehem,  
help us offer each one welcome  
and receive the Christ in them.

Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944)

Words © 1990 Hope Publishing Company
1. Angels we have heard on high, singing sweetly through the night,
2. Shep-herds, why this ju-bi-lee? Why these songs of hap-py cheer?
3. Come to Beth-le-hem and see him whose birth the an-gels sing,
4. See him in a man-ger laid whom the an-gels praise a bove,

...and the moun-tains in re- ply ech- o-ing their brave de-light.
What great bright-ness did you see? What glad tid-ings did you hear?
come, a-dore on bend-ed knee Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.
Ma-ry, Jo-seph, lend your aid, while we raise our hearts in love.

Glo- ri-a

Glo- ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o.
CAROL

The Bell Carol (2011)  
Philip Ledger (1937–2012)

I heard the bells on Christmas Day  
Their old familiar carols play,  
And mild and sweet the words repeat  
Of peace on earth this Christmastide.

Till, ringing, singing on its way,  
The world revolved from night to day,  
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime  
Of peace on earth this Christmastide.

And in despair I bowed my head:  
“There is no peace on earth,” I said,  
“For hate is strong, and mocks the song  
Of peace on earth this Christmastide.”

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:  
“God is not dead; nor does he sleep!  
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail,  
With peace on earth this Christmastide.”  

from “Christmas Bells” (1863), Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807–1882)

CAROL

What Child Is This? (2001)  
Traditional English  
arr. Paul Halley (b. 1952)

Ave Maria.  
(Hail Mary.)

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;  
Haste, haste to bring him laud,  
The babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies he in such mean estate  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading.

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,  
Come, peasant, king, to own him;  
The King of kings salvation brings,  
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

William Chatterton Dix (1837–1898)

THIRD LESSON

Matthew 2:1–11
John Gardner (1917–2011)

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 my dance.

Sing O my love, O my love, 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 my 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 my dance.

Then afterwards baptized I was;  
The Holy Ghost on me did glance,  
My Father’s voice heard from above,  
To call my true love to my dance.

English Traditional

See, amid the Winter’s Snow (2013)  
Nicholas White (b. 1967)

See, amid the winter’s snow,  
Born for us on earth below,  
See, the tender lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years.

Lo, within a manger lies  
He who built the starry skies;  
He who, throned in height sublime,  
Sits among the cherubim.

Hail, thou ever blessed morn,  
Hail redemption’s happy dawn,  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,  
What your joyful news today;  
Wherefore have ye left your sheep  
On the lonely mountain steep?

“As we watched at dead of night,  
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:  
Angels singing ‘Peace on earth’  
Told us of the Savior’s birth.”

Sacred infant, all divine,  
What a tender love was thine,  
Thus to come from highest bliss  
Down to such a world as this.

Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,  
By thy face so meek and mild,  
Teach us to resemble thee,  
In thy sweet humility.

Edward Caswall (1814–1878)
HYMN
Personent hodie
The congregation standing

Personent hodie
Piae Cantiones, 1582
Adapted by Gustav Holst (1874–1934)

1 Per-so-nent ho-di-e
2 In mun-do nas-ci-tur,
3 Ma-gi tres ve-ne-runt,
4 Om-nes cle-rí-cu-li,

vo-ces pu-er-u-læ, lau-dan-tes iu-cun-de
pan-nis in-vol-vi-tur, praé-se-pi po-ni-tur
par-ri-tur pu-e-ri, can-tent ut an-ge-li:

qui no-bis est na-tus, sum-mo De-o da-tus,
sta-bu-lo bru-to-rum, rec-tor su-per-no-rum
stel-lu-lam se-quen-do, ip-sum a-do-ran-do,
ad-ven-is-ti mun-do, lau-des ti-bi fun-do,

et de vir-vir, per-di-dit, di-t, au-rum,thus, id-e-o,

et de vir-gi-ne-o ven-tre pro-cre-a-tus.
per-di-dit spo-li-a prin-ceps in-fer-no-rum.
au-rum,thus, et myrr-ham e-i of-fe-ren-do.

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

13
CAROL

O magnum mysterium (1994)
Morten Lauridsen (b. 1943)

O magnum mysterium,
Et admirabile sacramentum,
Ut animalia viderent Dominum natum,
Iacentem in præsepio!
Beata Virgo, cuius viscera
Meruerunt portare
Dominum Christum.
Alleluia.

Anonymous

PRAYERS AND THE LORD’S PRAYER
Stille Nacht

The congregation seated

Franz Xaver Gruber (1787–1863)

Descants by Murray Forbes Somerville (b. 1948)

Stille Nacht! Heil-i-ge Nacht! Al-les schläft, ein-sam wacht

nur das trau-te heil-i-ge Paar. Hol-der Knab’ im lock-ig-ten Haar,
durch der Eng-el Al-le-lu-ja, tönt es laut bei Fer-ne und Nah:
Lieb’ aus dei-nem gött-li-chen Mund, da uns schlägt die ret-ten-de Stund’.

Schlaf’ in himm-li-scher Ruh!
Christ der Ret-ter ist da!

Schlaf’ in himm-li-scher Ruh!
Christ in dei-ner Ge-burt!

Stille Nacht

The hymn may be sung in German or in English

English version on next page
1 Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright
2 Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight,
3 Silent night, holy night, Son of God, Love's pure light,

round yon Virgin Mother and child. Holy infant, so
glo ries stream from heaven far, heavenly hosts sing
radiant beams from thy holy face, with the dawn of re-
ten-der and mild, sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.
al-le-lu-ia, Christ, the Saviour, is born! Christ, the Saviour is born.
deeming grace, Jesus, Lord at thy birth, Jesus, Lord at thy birth.
Hunger Carol (2017)  
Mark Miller (b. 1967)  


Child of joy and peace,  
born to every race—  
by your star, the wise will know you,  
East and West their homage show you,  
look into your face,  
child of joy and peace.

Born among the poor  
on a stable floor,  
cold and raw, you know our hunger,  
weep our tears and share our anger—  
yet you tell us more  
born among the poor:

Every child needs bread  
till the world is fed;  
you give bread, your hands enable  
all to gather round one table.  
Christmas must be shared,  
every child needs bread.

Son of poverty,  
shame us till we see  
self-concerned, how we deny you,  
by our greed we crucify you  
on a Christmas tree,  
Son of poverty.

Words © 1992 Hope Publishing Company

CAROL  

Ar hyd y nos (arr. 2012)  
Shirley Erena Murray (b. 1931)

Holl amrantau'r sêr ddywedant  
All the stars' twinkles say  
Ar hyd y nos  
All through the night  
“Dyna'r ffôrd i ffo gogoniant,”  
“This is the way to the realm of glory,”  
Ar hyd y nos.  
All through the night.  
Golau arall yw tywyllwch  
Other light is darkness  
I arddangos gwir bryderthwch  
To show true beauty  
Teulu'r nefoedd mewn tawelwch  
The heavenly family in peace  
Ar hyd y nos.  
All through the night.  
O mor siriol, gwena seren  
O, how cheerful smiles the star,  
Ar hyd y nos.  
All through the night.  
I oleuo’i chwaer ddaearen  
To light its earthly sister  
Ar hyd y nos.  
All through the night.  
Nos yw henaint pan ddaw cystudd  
Old age is night when affliction comes  
Ond i harddu dyn a’i hwyrrddwydd  
But to beautify man in his late days  
Rhown ein golau gwan i’n gilydd  
We’ll put our weak light together  
Ar hyd y nos.  
All through the night.

John Ceiriog Hughes (1832–1887)
1 Hark! the her - ald an-gels sing, “Glo-ry to the new-born King; 
2 Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord! 
3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteous - ness!

peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!”

Late in time be - hold him come, off-spring of the Vir - gin’s womb.

Light and life to all he brings, risen with heal - ing in his wings,

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, join the tri - umph of the skies;

Veiled in flesh the God-head see, hail the in-car - nate de - i - ty,

mild he lays his glo - ry by, born that we no more may die,

with the an - gel - ic host pro-claim, “Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!”

pleased as man with us to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.

born to raise us from the earth, born to give us sec - ond birth.

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, “Glo - ry to the new-born King!”
**Benediction**

**Postlude**

Toccata on “God Rest Ye Merry” (1999)  
Mark Miller

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**Audio of Last Year’s Carol Service**

Audio of the 107th Annual Christmas Carol Service is now available to download for free. Please visit our website at [www.memorialchurch.harvard.edu](http://www.memorialchurch.harvard.edu) for details.

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**Lesson Readers**

**Sunday, December 10**

Grace La ’92, *Professor of Architecture, Graduate School of Design*

Katie O’Dair, *Dean of Students, Harvard College*

David Gergen LLB ’67, *Public Service Professor of Public Leadership, John F. Kennedy School of Government*

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**Tuesday, December 12**

Suzannah Clark, *Chair, Department of Music*

Robin Kelsey PhD ’00, *Dean of Arts and Humanities, Faculty of Arts and Sciences*

Abraham Rebollo ’20, *Harvard College*

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**Clergy**

Professor Jonathan L. Walton, *Plummer Professor of Christian Morals and Pusey Minister*

The Reverend Alanna C. Sullivan, *Associate Minister*

The Reverend Westley P. Conn, *Ministry Fellow*

Aric B. Flemming, Jr. MDiv II, *Seminarian*

Jane Moran MDiv III, *Seminarian*

Michael Robinson MDiv III, *Seminarian*

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**Harvard University Choir**

Edward Elwyn Jones, *Gund University Organist and Choirmaster*

Thomas M. Sheehan, *Associate University Organist and Choirmaster*

Carson P. Cooman ’04, *Research Associate in Music and Composer in Residence*

Cara Jacobson ’18, *Senior Choir Secretary*

Theodora Mautz ’19, *Junior Choir Secretary*

Frank Kelley, *Vocal Instructor*

Shannon Larkin, *Vocal Instructor*

Phoebe Carrai, *Director of the Harvard Baroque Chamber Orchestra*

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**Church Staff**

Charles Anderson, *Director of Finance and Operations*

Nancy McKeown, *Financial Associate*

Elizabeth A. Montgomery, *Executive Assistant to the Pusey Minister*

Adrienne Yapo, *Creative and Communications Lead*

Jeffrey Blackwell, *Communications Specialist*

Michael Hricz, *Administrative Coordinator*

Allison Berger, *Building Manager*

Jesús Romo Llamas, *Events Coordinator*
**SPRING 2018**

**EVENSONG**  
Sunday, February 4, 4 PM  
Appleton Chapel  
Harvard University Choir;  
Barry Rose, guest conductor

**ORGAN RECITAL**  
Sunday, February 25, 4 PM  
Janet Hunt, Director of Music,  
Saint John’s Seminary, Boston

**SPRING CONCERT**  
Sunday, March 4, 4 PM  
Memorial Church Sanctuary  
Concert opera *Tobias and the Angel*  
by Jonathan Dove;  
Harvard University Choir and orchestra

**HOLY WEEK MUSICAL MEDITATION**  
Tuesday, March 27, 7 PM  
Memorial Church Sanctuary  
*Ein deutsches Requiem* by Johannes Brahms;  
Harvard University Choir

**HOLY WEEK ORGAN RECITAL**  
Wednesday, March 28, 7 PM  
Memorial Church Sanctuary  
Carson Cooman, Research Associate in Music  
and Composer in Residence,  
The Memorial Church

**ARTS FIRST CONCERT**  
Saturday, April 28, 7:30 PM  
Memorial Church Sanctuary  
*Vespers* (1610) by Claudio Monteverdi;  
Harvard University Choir and  
Harvard Baroque Chamber Orchestra

**ORGAN RECITAL**  
Sunday, April 29, 4 PM  
Memorial Church Sanctuary  
Thomas Sheehan,  
Associate University Organist and Choirmaster,  
The Memorial Church

**EVENSONG**  
Sunday, May 6, 4 PM  
Appleton Chapel  
Sung by the Harvard University Choir

**ORGAN RECITAL**  
Tuesday, May 15, 7:30 PM  
Ross Wood, Associate Organist,  
Parish of All Saints, Ashmont, Boston