## Morning Prayers

Appleton Chapel • 8:30AM to 8:45AM

## HARVARD

The Memorial Church



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## December 2 – 6, 2019

Please silence all electronic devices upon entering Appleton Chapel. See reverse for text and translation of anthems.

Monday	<b>Gina McCarthy</b> Professor of the Practice of Public Health; Director, O Health, and the Global Enviornment (C-CHANG	2	
Prelude:	Rose Carol and Variations	Janet Correll (b. 1942)	
Anthem:	There Is No Rose	Robert Schuneman (1934–2015)	
Hymn:	No. 97, "The Angel Gabriel from Heaven Came"	Gabriel's Message	
Tuesday	<b>Daniel Smith MDiv '99</b> Senior Minister, First Church in Cambridge, Congregational (UCC); Lecturer at Harvard Divinity School		
Prelude:	Noël, Grand jeu et duo, Op. 2, No. 10	Louis-Claude Daquin (1694–1772)	
Anthem:	Jesus Christ the Apple Tree	Elizabeth Poston (1905–1987)	
Hymn:	No. 96, "On Jordan's Bank the Baptist's Cry"	Winchester New	
Wednesday	<b>Sienna Leis '00</b> Director, College Reunions, Harvard Alumni Affair	rs & Development	
Prelude:	Prelude on "Picardy", Op. 55	John Joubert (1927–2019)	
Anthem:	There Is No Rose, Op. 14	John Joubert	
Hymn:	No. 103, "Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence"	Picardy	

Please join us every Wednesday after Morning Prayers for MemCafé from 8:45–9:45 a.m. Enjoy coffee, conversation, and community!

Thursday	<b>Deborah Forger</b> Postdoctoral Scholar, Jewish Studies Program, Dartmouth College		
Prelude:	Introduction et variations sur un ancien noël polonai Op. 60, No. 8	is, Alexandre Guilmant (1837–1911)	
Anthem:	O Sanctissima	Kevin Allen (b. 1964)	
Hymn:	No. 94, "Comfort, Comfort Ye My People"	Genevan 42	
Friday	<b>KMarie Tejeda MDiv III</b> Harvard Divinity School; Seminarian, The Memorial Church of Harvard U	Iniversity	
Prelude:	Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland, BWV 659	Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)	
Anthem:	Rejoice in the Lord Alway	Anonymous, 16th century	
Hymn:	No. 102, "Savior of the Nations, Come" Nun I	komm, der heiden Heiland	

## Monday

There Is No RoseRobert SchunemanThere is no rose of such virtue As is the rose that bare Jesu. Alleluia.Source SchuremanFor in this rose contained was Heaven and earth in little space. Res miranda.Source SchuremanAnd by that rose we may well see There be one God in persons three. Gaudeamus.Source SchuremanThe angels sing, the shepherds too: Gloria in excelsis Deo: Gaudeamus.Source Schureman	There Is No Rose There is no rose of such virtue As is the rose that bare Jesu. <i>Alleluia.</i> For in this rose contained was Heaven and earth in little space. <i>Res miranda.</i> By that rose we may well see There be one God in persons three. <i>Gaudeamus.</i> Then leave we all this worldly mirth And follow we this joyful birth; <i>Transeamus.</i>	John Joubert English, 15th century
As is the rose that bare Jesu. Alleluia. For in this rose contained was Heaven and earth in little space. Res miranda. And by that rose we may well see There be one God in persons three. Gaudeamus. The angels sing, the shepherds too: Gloria in excelsis Deo: Gaudeamus.	As is the rose that bare Jesu. <i>Alleluia.</i> For in this rose contained was Heaven and earth in little space. <i>Res miranda.</i> By that rose we may well see There be one God in persons three. <i>Gaudeamus.</i> Then leave we all this worldly mirth And follow we this joyful birth;	English, 15th century
Heaven and earth in little space. <i>Res miranda</i> . And by that rose we may well see There be one God in persons three. <i>Gaudeamus</i> . The angels sing, the shepherds too: Gloria in excelsis Deo: <i>Gaudeamus</i> .	Heaven and earth in little space. <i>Res miranda</i> . By that rose we may well see There be one God in persons three. <i>Gaudeamus</i> . Then leave we all this worldly mirth And follow we this joyful birth;	English, 15th century
There be one God in persons three. <i>Gaudeamus.</i> The angels sing, the shepherds too: Gloria in excelsis Deo: <i>Gaudeamus.</i>	There be one God in persons three. <i>Gaudeamus.</i> Then leave we all this worldly mirth And follow we this joyful birth;	English, 15th century
Gloria in excelsis Deo: Gaudeamus.	And follow we this joyful birth;	English, 15th century
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Now leave we all this worldly mirth And follow we this joyful birth; <i>Transeamus</i> .		
English, 15th century	Thursday	
	O Sanctissima	Kevin Allen
Tuesday	O Sanctíssima,	O most holy one,
Jesus Christ the Apple Tree Elizabeth Poston	O Piissima Dulcis Virgo María	O most pitiful, O sweet Virgin Mary!
The tree of life my soul hath seen,	Mater amata, Intemerata	Mother best beloved, Mother undefiled,
Laden with fruit and always green: The trees of nature fruitless be	Ora pro nobis.	Pray for us!
Compared with Christ the apple tree.	*	
	Tu solatium et refugium	Thou art our comfort and our refuge,
His beauty doth all things excel:	Virgo Mater María!	Virgin Mother Mary!
By faith I know, but ne'er can tell The glory which I now can see	Quidquid optamus,	All that we long for,
In Jesus Christ the apple tree.	per te speramus; Ora pro nobis.	Through thee we hope for; Pray for us!
This fruit doth make my soul to thrive, It keeps my dying faith alive;		
Which makes my soul in haste to be	Friday	
With Jesus Christ the apple tree. Richard Hutchings (fl. 1760)	Rejoice in the Lord Alway	Anonymous, 16th century

Wednesday

Rejoice in the Lord alway, and again I say rejoice. Let your softness be known unto all men: the Lord is e'en at hand. Be careful for nothing: but in all prayer and supplication, let your petitions be manifest unto God with giving of thanks. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesu. Amen.