

# A Festival of Lessons and Carols



The Christ Church Cathedral Choir  
and  
Senior Choristers

Sunday, December 16, 2018  
4:00 p.m.

Christ Church Cathedral  
900 Broadway  
Nashville, Tennessee 37203

## **The Carol after the Eighth Lesson:**

The “**Huron Carol**” (or “**Twas in the Moon of Wintertime**”) is a Canadian Christmas hymn (Canada’s oldest Christmas song), written probably in 1642 by Jean de Brébeuf, a Jesuit missionary at Sainte-Marie among the Hurons in Canada. Brébeuf wrote the lyrics in the native language of the Huron/Wendat people; the song’s original Huron title is “**Jesous Ahathonhia**” (“Jesus, he is born”). The song’s melody is based on a traditional French folk song, “**Une Jeune Pucelle**” (“A Young Maid”). The well-known English lyrics were written in 1926 by Jesse Edgar Middleton.

The English version of the hymn uses imagery familiar in the early 20th century, in place of the traditional Nativity story. This version is derived from Brébeuf’s original song and Huron religious concepts. In the English version, Jesus is born in a “lodge of broken bark” and wrapped in a “robe of rabbit skin.” He is surrounded by hunters instead of shepherds, and the Magi are portrayed as “chiefs from afar” who bring him “fox and beaver pelts” instead of the more familiar gold, frankincense, and myrrh. The English translation uses a traditional Algonquian name, Gitchi Manitou, for God, which is not in the original Wyandot version.

# A Festival of Lessons and Carols

## Before the Procession

*As the bell tolls the hour, the Choir sings from the rear of the Nave.*

## Matin Responory

G. P. da Palestrina

I look from afar:  
And lo, I see the power of God coming,  
and a cloud covering the whole earth.  
Go ye out to meet him and say:  
Tell us, art thou he that should come to reign  
over thy people Israel?  
High and low, rich and poor, one with another,  
go ye out to meet him and say:

Hear, O thou shepherd of Israel,  
thou that ledest Joseph like a sheep.  
Tell us, art thou he that should come?  
Stir up thy strength, O Lord,  
and come to reign over thy people Israel.  
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Ghost.

*From the First Responory of Advent Sunday in the Office of Matins*

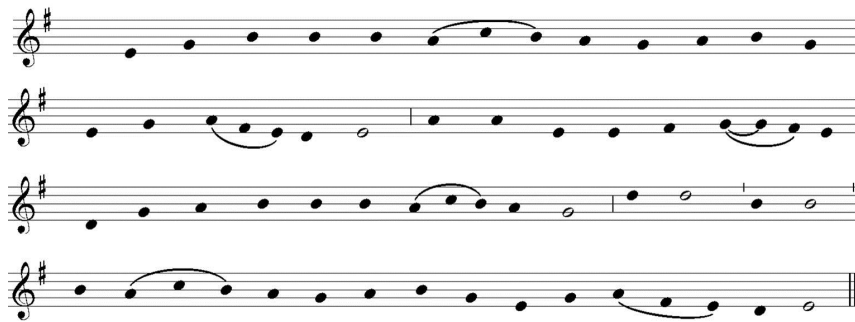
(c. 1525-1594)

*The congregation stands at the Procession.  
Hymns are sung by all.*

## Hymn

### O come, O come, Emmanuel

*Veni, veni, 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 Wisdom from on high, who orderest all things mightily;  
to us the path of knowledge show, and teach us in her ways to go. **Refrain**

O come, O come, thou Lord of might, who to thy tribes on Sinai's height  
in ancient times didst give the law, in cloud, and majesty, and awe. **Refrain**

O come, thou Branch of Jesse's tree, free them from Satan's tyranny  
that trust thy mighty power to save, and give them victory o'er the grave. **Refrain**

O come, thou Key of David, come, and open wide our heavenly home;  
make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery. **Refrain**

O come, thou Dayspring from on high, and cheer us by thy drawing nigh;  
disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadow put to flight. **Refrain**

O come, Desire of nations, bind in one the hearts of all mankind;  
bid thou our sad divisions cease, and be thyself our King of Peace. **Refrain**

O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel,  
that mourns in lonely exile here until the Son of God appear. **Refrain**

## The Bidding Prayer and the Lord's Prayer

Beloved in Christ, in this season of Advent, let it be our care and delight to prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the Angels, and in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem, to see the Babe lying in a manger.

Let us read and mark in Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God from the first days of our disobedience unto the glorious Redemption brought us by his holy Child; and let us look forward to the yearly remembrance of his birth with hymns and songs of praise.

But first, let us pray for the needs of his whole world; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for the mission and unity of the Church for which he died, and especially in this country and within this city.

And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us at this time remember in his name the poor and the helpless; the hungry and the oppressed; the sick and those who mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; and all those who know not the Lord Jesus, or who love him not, or who by sin have grieved his heart of love.

Lastly, let us remember before God his pure and lowly Mother, and all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which no one can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom, in this Lord Jesus, we for evermore are one.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the throne of heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us: Our Father...

The Almighty God bless us with his grace; Christ give us the joys of everlasting life; and unto the fellowship of all the citizens above may the King of Angels bring us all. **Amen.**

*The congregation is seated for the reading of the lessons and the singing of the carols.*

### First Lesson

Read by a Cathedral Chorister

**Genesis 3:1-15**

*Adam and Eve rebel against God and are cast out of the Garden of Eden.*

### Carol

**Adam lay Ybounden**

Thomas LaVoy  
(b. 1990)

Adam lay ybounden, bounden in a bond;  
four thousand winter thought he not too long.

And all was for an apple, an apple that he took,  
as clerkes finden written in their book.

Ne had the apple taken been,  
ne had never our lady abeen heavené queen.

Blessed be the time that apple taken was,  
therefore we moun singen, *Deo gracias!*

*Anonymous, c. 1400*

### Second Lesson

Read by a Cathedral Acolyte

**Jeremiah 23:5-6**

*The Lord promises to send his people a righteous King.*

Carol

Behold, A Branch is Growing

Joseph Herl  
(b. 1959)

Behold, a branch is growing  
of loveliest form and grace,  
as prophets sung, foreknowing;  
it springs from Jesse's race  
and bears one little flower  
in midst of coldest winter  
at deepest midnight hour.

This flower whose fragrance tender  
with sweetness fills the air,  
dispels with glorious splendor  
the darkness everywhere.  
True man, yet very God;  
from sin and death he saves us  
and lightens every load.

Isaiah hath foretold it  
in words of promise sure,  
and Mary's arms enfold it,  
a virgin meek and pure.  
Through God's eternal will  
this child to her is given  
at midnight calm and still.

O Savior, child of Mary,  
who felt our human woe;  
O Savior, King of Glory  
who dost our weakness know,  
bring us at length, we pray  
to the bright courts of heaven  
and to the endless day.

*Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen*

Hymn

The King shall come when morning dawns

*St. Stephen*  
descant: Michael Velting



The King shall come when morning dawns  
and light triumphant breaks;  
when beauty gilds the eastern hills  
and life to joy awakes.

The King shall come when morning dawns  
and earth's dark night is past;  
O haste the rising of that morn,  
the day that e'er shall last;

Not, as of old, a little child,  
to bear, and fight, and die,  
but crowned with glory like the sun  
that lights the morning sky.

and let the endless bliss begin,  
by weary saints foretold,  
when right shall triumph over wrong,  
and truth shall be extolled.

The King shall come when morning dawns  
and light and beauty brings:  
Hail, Christ the Lord! Thy people pray,  
come quickly, King of kings.

Third Lesson

Read by a Cathedral Lay Reader  
*The Prophet foretells the glory of the kingdom of God.*

Isaiah 35:1-6

Carol

People, look East

Christopher Steel  
(1938-1991)

People look East, the time is near  
of the crowning of the year.  
Make your house fair as you are able,  
trim the hearth and set the table.  
People look East, and sing today,  
*Love the Guest is on the way.*

Birds though ye long have ceased to build,  
guard the nest that must be filled.  
Even the hour when wings are frozen  
he for fledgling time has chosen.  
People look East, and sing today,  
*Love the Bird is on the way.*

Furrows be glad though earth is bare  
one more seed is planted there.  
Give up your strength the seed to nourish  
that in course the flower may flourish.  
People look East, and sing today,  
*Love the Rose is on the way.*

Stars keep the watch, when night is dim,  
one more star shall enter in.  
Shining beyond the frosty weather,  
bright as sun and moon together.  
People look East, and sing today,  
*Love the Star is on the way.*

Angels announce to man and beast,  
Him who cometh from the East.  
Set every peak and valley humming  
with the Word, the Lord is coming,  
People look East, and sing today,  
*Love the Lord is on the way.*

*Eleanor Farjeon*

Hymn

Lo! he comes, with clouds descending

*Helmsley*  
descant: Joseph O'Berry



Lo! he comes, with clouds descending,  
once for our salvation slain;  
thousand thousand saints attending  
swell the triumph of his train:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia!  
Christ the Lord returns to reign.

Those dear tokens of his passion  
still his dazzling body bears,  
cause of endless exultation  
to his ransomed worshipers;  
with what rapture, with what rapture,  
with what rapture,  
gaze we on those glorious scars!

Every eye shall now behold him,  
robed in dreadful majesty;  
those who set at nought and sold him,  
pierced, and nailed him to the tree,  
deeply wailing, deeply wailing,  
deeply wailing,  
shall the true Messiah see.

Yea, amen! let all adore thee,  
high on thine eternal throne;  
Savior, take the power and glory;  
claim the kingdom for thine own:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia!  
Thou shalt reign, and thou alone.

**Fourth Lesson**

Read by the Director of Cathedral Youth Ministries  
*The one who is to rule Israel will be born in the village of Bethlehem.*

**Micah 5:2-4**

**Carol**

**O little town of Bethlehem**

Henry Walford Davis  
(1869-1941)

O little town of Bethlehem,  
how still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,  
the silent stars go by.  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light;  
the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

How silently, how silently  
the wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
the blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear is coming, but in this world of sin  
where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
descend to us we pray.  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
be born in us today!  
We hear the ancient prophets the great glad news foretell;  
Oh, come to us abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

*Bishop Phillips Brooks, alt.*

**Hymn**

**Come, thou long-expected Jesus**

*Stuttgart*  
descants: Lois G. Fyfe and Michael Velting



Come, thou long-expected Jesus,  
born to set thy people free;  
from our fears and sins release us;  
let us find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,  
hope of all the earth thou art:  
dear desire of every nation,  
joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver,  
born a child, and yet a king,  
born to reign in us forever,  
now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal Spirit  
rule in all our hearts alone;  
by thine all-sufficient merit  
raise us to thy glorious throne.

*Charles Wesley*

## Carol

## Gabriel's Message

Eleanor Daley  
(b. 1955)

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!

"For known a blessed Mother thou shalt be,  
all generations laud and honour thee,  
thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,  
most highly favoured lady." Gloria!

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!

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!

*Sabine Baring-Gould*

## Hymn

## Sing we of the blessed Mother

*Rustington*

Sing we of the blessed Mother who received the angel's word,  
and obedient to the summons bore in love the infant Lord;  
sing we of the joys of Mary at whose breast the child was fed  
who is Son of God eternal and the everlasting Bread.

Sing the chiefest joy of Mary when on earth her work was done,  
and the Lord of all creation brought her to his heavenly home;  
where, raised high with saints and angels, in Jerusalem above,  
she beholds her son and Savior reigning as the Lord of love.



**Sixth Lesson**

Read by a member of the Cathedral Choir  
*St. Matthew tells of the birth of Jesus.*

**Matthew 1:18-23**

**Carol**

**Lullay, my liking**

Matthew Owens  
(b. 1971)

*Lullay, my liking, my dear son, my sweeting;  
Lullay, my dear heart, mine own dear darling!*

I saw a fair maiden sitten and sing.  
She lulled a little child, a sweete lording.

That eternal Lord is he that made alle thing.  
Of alle lordes he is lord, of alle kinges King.

There was \*mickle melody at the Childes birth.  
Although they were in heaven's bliss they made mickle mirth.

Angels bright they sang that night, and saiden to that Child:  
'Blessed be thou, and so be she that is both meek and mild!'

Pray we now to that Child and to his mother dear,  
God grant them all his blessing that now maken cheer!

*Anonymous, 15th c.*

*\*a large amount*

**Seventh Lesson**

Read by a representative of the Cathedral's Wayfarer Committee  
*The shepherds go to the manger.*

**Luke 2:8-16**

**Carol**

**Cradle Song**

Gerald Near  
(b. 1942)

Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber;  
holy angels guard thy bed,  
heavenly blessings without number  
gently falling on thy head.  
Sleep my babe; thy food and raiment  
house and home, thy friends provide.  
All without thy care and payment,  
all thy wants are well supplied.

Soft and easy is thy cradle  
coarse and hard thy Savior lay,  
when his birthplace was a stable  
and his softest bed was hay.  
See, the kindly shepherds round Him,  
telling wonders from the sky!  
When they sought Him, there they found Him,  
with His Virgin Mother by.

May'st thou live to know and fear Him,  
trust and love Him all thy days.  
Then go dwell forever near Him,  
see His face and sing His praise!  
Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber,  
holy angels guard thy bed,  
heavenly blessings without number  
gently falling on thy head.

*Isaac Watts*

**Hymn**

**While shepherds watched their flocks**

*Winchester Old*  
*descant: C. S. Lang*



While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
all seated on the ground,  
the angel of the Lord came down,  
and glory shone around.

“Fear not,” said he, for mighty dread  
had seized their troubled mind;  
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
to you and all mankind.

“To you, in David’s town, this day  
is born of David’s line  
the Savior, who is Christ the Lord;  
and this shall be the sign:

The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
to human view displayed,  
all meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
and in a manger laid.”

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith  
appeared a shining throng  
of angels praising God, who thus  
addressed their joyful song:

“All glory be to God on high  
and on the earth be peace;  
good will henceforth from heaven to men  
begin and never cease.”

**Eighth Lesson**

Read by the Coordinator of the Cathedral’s Prison Visitation Ministry  
*The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.*

**Matthew 2:1-11**

*Gloria!*

'Twas in the moon of wintertime when all the birds had fled,  
that mighty Gitchi Manitou sent angel choirs instead;  
before their light the stars grew dim,  
and wandering hunters heard the hymn:  
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born,  
*in excelsis gloria!*

Within a lodge of broken bark the tender babe was found,  
a ragged robe of rabbit skin enwrapped his beauty round,  
but as the hunter braves drew night, the angel song rang loud and high:  
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born,  
*in excelsis gloria!*

The earliest moon of wintertime is not so round and fair  
as was the ring of glory on the helpless infant there.  
The chiefs from far before him knelt with gifts of fox and beaver pelt:  
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born,  
*in excelsis gloria!*

O children of the forest free, O sons of Manitou,  
the Holy Child of earth and heaven is born today for you!  
Come kneel before the radiant boy who gives you beauty, peace, and joy:  
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born,  
*in excelsis gloria!*

*Gloria!*

*Jean de Brébeuf*

*The congregation stands for the Ninth Lesson.*

**Ninth Lesson**

Read by the Cathedral Senior Warden  
*John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.*

**John 1:1-14**

*The congregation is seated.*

On this day earth shall ring  
with the song children sing  
to the Son, Christ the King.  
Born on earth to save us;  
him the Father gave us.  
*Ideo, gloria in excelsis Deo!*

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.  
*Ideo, gloria in excelsis Deo!*

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.  
*Ideo, gloria in excelsis Deo!*

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.  
*Ideo, gloria in excelsis Deo!*

*Old Swedish carol*

### The Vesper Responsory

*Bishop:* Judah and Jerusalem, fear not, nor be dismayed;  
*People:* **Tomorrow go ye forth, and the Lord will be with you.**  
*Bishop:* Stand ye still, and ye shall see the salvation of the Lord.  
*People:* **Tomorrow go ye forth, and the Lord will be with you.**  
*Bishop:* Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.  
*People:* **As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.**

*A moment of silence.*

### The Collect

*Bishop:* We wait for thy loving kindness, O Lord.  
*People:* **In the midst of thy temple.**  
*Bishop:* Let us pray.

O God, who wonderfully created, and yet more wonderfully restored, the dignity of human nature: Grant that we may share the divine life of him who humbled himself to share our humanity, your Son Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

### The Blessing

May Almighty God, by whose providence our Savior Christ came among us in great humility, sanctify you with the light of his blessing and set you free from all sin. **Amen.**

May God, who sent his angels to proclaim the glad news of the Savior's birth, fill you with joy, and make you heralds of the Gospel. **Amen.**

May God, who in the Word made flesh joined heaven to earth and earth to heaven, give you his peace and favor. **Amen.**

And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always. **Amen.**

## Hymn

## The first Nowell

English traditional carol  
arr. David Willcocks

The first Nowell the angel did say  
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;  
in fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,  
on a cold winter's night that was so deep:

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
born is the King of Israel.*

They looked up and saw a star,  
shining in the east beyond them far;  
and to the earth it gave great light,  
and so it continued both day and night:

*Refrain*

And by the light of that same star,  
three wise men came from country far;  
to seek for a king was their intent,  
and to follow the star wherever it went:

*Refrain*

This star drew nigh to the northwest,  
o'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
and there it did both stop and stay  
right over the place where Jesus lay:

*Refrain*

Then entered in those wise men three,  
full reverently upon their knee,  
and offered there in his presence  
their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense:

*Refrain*

Then let us all with one accord  
sing praises to our heavenly Lord,  
that hath made heaven and earth of nought,  
and with his blood mankind hath bought:

*Refrain*

## The Retiring Procession

## Voluntary

*In dulci jubilo*, BWV 729

Johann Sebastian Bach  
(1685-1750)

*Please remain in place until the Procession has departed the Nave.*

*You are invited to join the choirs and clergy in the Parish Hall for a reception  
immediately following the Festival of Lessons and Carols.*



## THE CATHEDRAL SENIOR CHORISTERS

Delaney Fleming  
\*Virginia Fleming  
Maggie Gant  
Baker Hasty  
Mason Hasty

Rhys MacMillan  
Jonas Simmons  
Henry Sussman  
Julia Sussman  
Lillias Tureau

Charlie Ward  
Anya Webber  
Jack Yarbrow

## THE CATHEDRAL CHOIR

### Soprano

Katie Almasy  
\*Samantha Altmann  
Jessica Brown  
Joy Calico  
Sandra Cohron  
\*Callie Emery  
Sumner Foster  
Rachel Martin  
\*Sophia Meyer  
Trillium Rice  
Mary Ward

### Alto

Catherine Clark  
Janet Davies  
Jan Dossey  
Amy Fleming  
Hannah Fleming  
Valerie Kamen  
Jennifer McClure  
Linda McFadyen-Ketchum  
Maggie Monteverde  
MaryLee Perkins

### Tenor

Jared Morrison  
\*Robert Richardson  
Matthew Youngblood

### Bass

Elliott Clark  
James Cohron  
\*Jordan Holland  
Jere Lane  
Jason Peterson  
Gabriel Rice  
Eric Spivey

Canon Dr. Michael Velting, *Cathedral Organist and Choirmaster*  
Joseph O'Berry, *Assistant Organist and Choirmaster*

\*soloists in Palestrina *Matin Responsory* and Owens *Lullay, my liking*

## READERS

The Bidding Prayer

The Very Reverend Timothy E. Kimbrough  
*The Dean and Rector*

The First Reader

Rhys MacMillan  
*A Cathedral Chorister*

The Second Reader

Zanol Simmons  
*A Cathedral Acolyte*

The Third Reader

Meg Bessey  
*A Cathedral Lay Reader*

The Fourth Reader

Alison Bocking  
*Director of Cathedral Youth Ministries*

The Fifth Reader

Stephen Nelson  
*A Cathedral Healing Minister*

The Sixth Reader

Mary Ward  
*A member of the Cathedral Choir*

The Seventh Reader

Patti West  
*A representative of the Cathedral's Wayfarer Committee*

The Eighth Reader

The Reverend Joe Ingle  
*Coordinator of the Cathedral's Prison Visitation Ministry*

The Ninth Reader

Roger Moore  
*The Cathedral Senior Warden*

Closing Prayers

The Right Reverend John C. Bauerschmidt  
*The Bishop of Tennessee*

## Gifts for Christmas music have been given to the glory of God and

in loving memory of her mother, Pegine Hill, and her grandparents, Lowell and Virginia Hill, by Tameron Hedge  
in honor of Carole Sergent, who always smiles when the organ starts playing, by her daughter Katie and granddaughter Romy  
in loving memory of Jane and Guilford Dudley, by Trevania Henderson  
by Gail Reeve  
in thanksgiving for the Christ Church Cathedral Choristers and the wonderful leadership of Dr. Velting and Mr. O'Berry,  
by Thomas, Tara, and Clark Steffen  
in thanksgiving for their granddaughters, Eleanor Louise Wilson and Corinne McAuley Wilson, by Art and Martha Stinson  
in loving memory of her husband, Earl Watkins, by Louise Watkins  
in thanksgiving for Dr. Michael Velting, Joseph O'Berry, and the Cathedral Choir, by Nancy Patton  
in thanksgiving for music, by George and Mavis Allen  
in loving memory of their grandparents, Cauley and John Lukens, and Benita Beth Barden,  
by Rebecca Barden Newman and Luke Barden  
in memory of their parents, Woodrow Harvil Hooper and Evelyn Hooper, and Bill and Willie Smith, by Art and Sandra Hooper  
by Andy and Betty Grimes  
in thanksgiving for the beautiful music at Christ Church Cathedral and in honor of their grandchildren, Redding Cate Israel and  
William Lyle Israel, by Rebecca and Deaver Collins  
in memory of his parents, Jessie Bradshaw Lane and Herman King Lane, by Jere Lane  
with gratitude and thanksgiving for their family, by Roy Gottfried and Mary Stevens  
in memory of Ruth Starr Strayhorn, by Fletch and Bill Coke  
in loving memory of Frances Helton Patton and Nella Wood Helton, and in honor of Ann Patton, by Nancy Patton  
in loving memory of Julie Gavin and John B. Waterman, by the Jeffrey Buntin family  
in thanksgiving for the blessing of our clergy, Timothy Kimbrough, Lissa Smith, Matthew Lewis, Roger Saterstrom,  
and for Michael Velting, Joseph O'Berry and the angel voices of the Cathedral Choir, by Tom and Patti West  
in thanksgiving for her family, Charles, Nicoya, Chioh, Serena, Gabrielle, Kevin, Kaden, and friend Ron, by Anzora Lee-Starks  
in memory of Larry Burchett, by his wife Sarah and son Michael  
in memory of Jim Lowe, by Martha and Leah Lowe  
in gratitude for their children and grandchildren, Kristin, Carter, Palmer, and Fite Paine, and Georgia and Thompson Paine, and in  
memory of Mary Palmer and Overton Thompson, Jr., by George and Ophelia Paine  
with love and thanksgiving for her family, by Dianne Green  
in loving memory of Linda Jackson, by her daughter Christina and Matthew, and granddaughters, Anna Claire and  
Samantha Jane Isbell

**Cradle Song**, by Gerald Near is a gift to the Cathedral Music library, given in thanksgiving for their son, Ryman,  
by Mike and Amanda Molinar



**VERGER**  
Roy Gottfried

**THURIFER**  
Lauren Hall

**ACOLYTES**  
Zanol Simmons  
Lena Grace Fuqua  
Paige Treybig  
Ivy Treybig

**USHERS**  
John Bridges  
Tom Gillman  
Ann Hopton  
Ginny McCoy  
Donald McKenzie  
Cynthia Tyler  
Ben Turnage

