



1987

Geil  
Johnson  
Speckmann ©



*Celebrating the Old  
and New Worlds  
from Which We Have Come*

Friday, Saturday and Sunday  
December 4, 5 and 6, 1987

Christ Chapel, Gustavus Adolphus College  
Saint Peter, Minnesota

The autumn days advanced upon the Minnesota landscape early this year. Already in October the tree factories were out of work, and stood about like dull brick walls in the setting sun of a post-industrial city, all their windows empty. The land lay exhausted beneath "the bare, the withered tree." "We walked the sodden pasture lane" to stalk the pheasant and the deer. November shortened our days, shrank the circle of the sun. Now in December, the darkest month, night comes shivering to supper. Even the lights of the village are small comfort. Lights are unimportant. They no longer seem to radiate. We long for the crystal lights of the deep winter sky. We long for something from the dark sea of infinity to approach us, to venture beyond our limits, to enter our finitude with a new revelation.

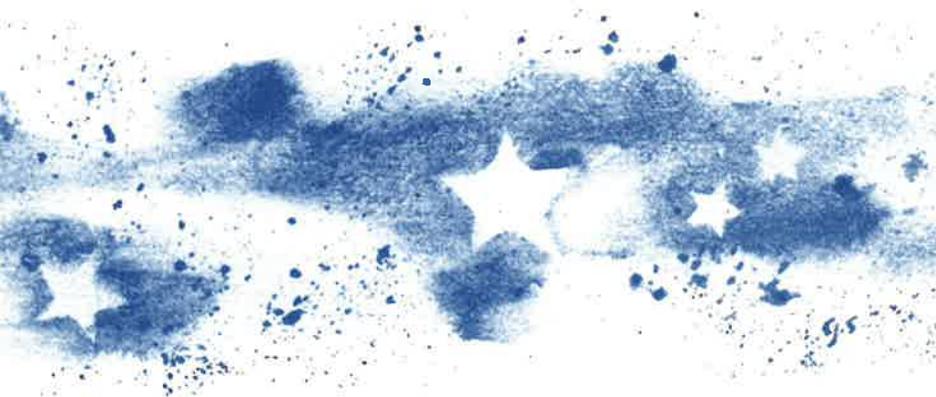
# CHRISTMAS

## Christ Chapel

### WIDE MUSIC

**and Processional** ..... Robert Karlén  
(His Majesty, Carl XVI Gustaf, King of Sweden) (1976)

**Three: A Christmas Overture** ..... Luigi Zaninelli  
(1974)



piece is from an original watercolor by Gail Johnson Speckmann, Gustavus Class of

Adolphus College gratefully acknowledges a 125th anniversary gift from Aid  
n for Lutherans which has helped to make possible the production of this program.

reen trees flanking the altar are a gift to the College from Joyce and Marvin From of

# CHRISTMAS

## in the North

### Processional Hymn

**Rejoice, All Ye Believers** ..... (Haf trones lampa färdig)

### Congregation Sings

1. Rejoice, all ye believers,  
And let your lights appear;  
The evening is advancing  
And darker night is near;  
The Bridegroom is arising,  
And soon he draweth nigh;  
Up, pray, and watch, and wrestle,  
At midnight comes the cry!
2. The watchers on the mountain  
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;  
Go meet him as he cometh  
With hallelujahs clear;  
The marriage-feast is waiting,  
The gates wide open stand;  
Up, up, ye heirs of glory,  
The Bridegroom is at hand!
3. Ye saints, who here in patience  
Your cross and sufferings bore,  
Shall live and reign for ever  
When sorrow is no more.  
Around the throne of glory  
The Lamb ye shall behold,  
In triumph cast before him  
Your diadems of gold!
4. Our hope and expectation,  
O Jesus, now appear;  
Arise, O Sun so longed for,

ficat ..... Kaj-Erik Gustafsson  
(1983)

at anima mea Dominum  
vit spiritus meus  
salutari meo.  
exiit humilitatem ancillae suae.

My soul magnifies the Lord and  
my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.  
For he has regarded the low estate  
of his handmaiden.

n ex hoc beatam me dicent  
generationes.  
ns est, quia fecit mihi magna  
tum nomen ejus.

For behold, all generations shall  
call me blessed.  
For he who is mighty has done great  
things for me and holy is his name.

cordia ejus a progenie  
enies timentibus eum.  
entiam in brachio suo,  
superbos mente cordis sui.

And his mercy is on those who fear him  
from generation to generation.  
He has shown the strength of his arm,  
he has scattered the proud  
in the imagination of their hearts.

potentes de sede,  
avit humiles.  
s implevit bonis,  
es dimisit inanes.

He has put down the mighty  
from their thrones and exalted  
those of low degree.  
He has filled the hungry with good  
things, and the rich he has sent  
away empty.

Israel puerum suum  
atus misericordiae suae.  
utus est ad patres nostros,  
m et semini ejus in saecula.

He has helped his servant Israel,  
in remembrance of his mercy.  
As he spoke to our fathers, to Abraham  
and his children forever.

tri et Filio,  
tui Sancto!  
t in principio et nunc  
per et in saecula saeculorum.

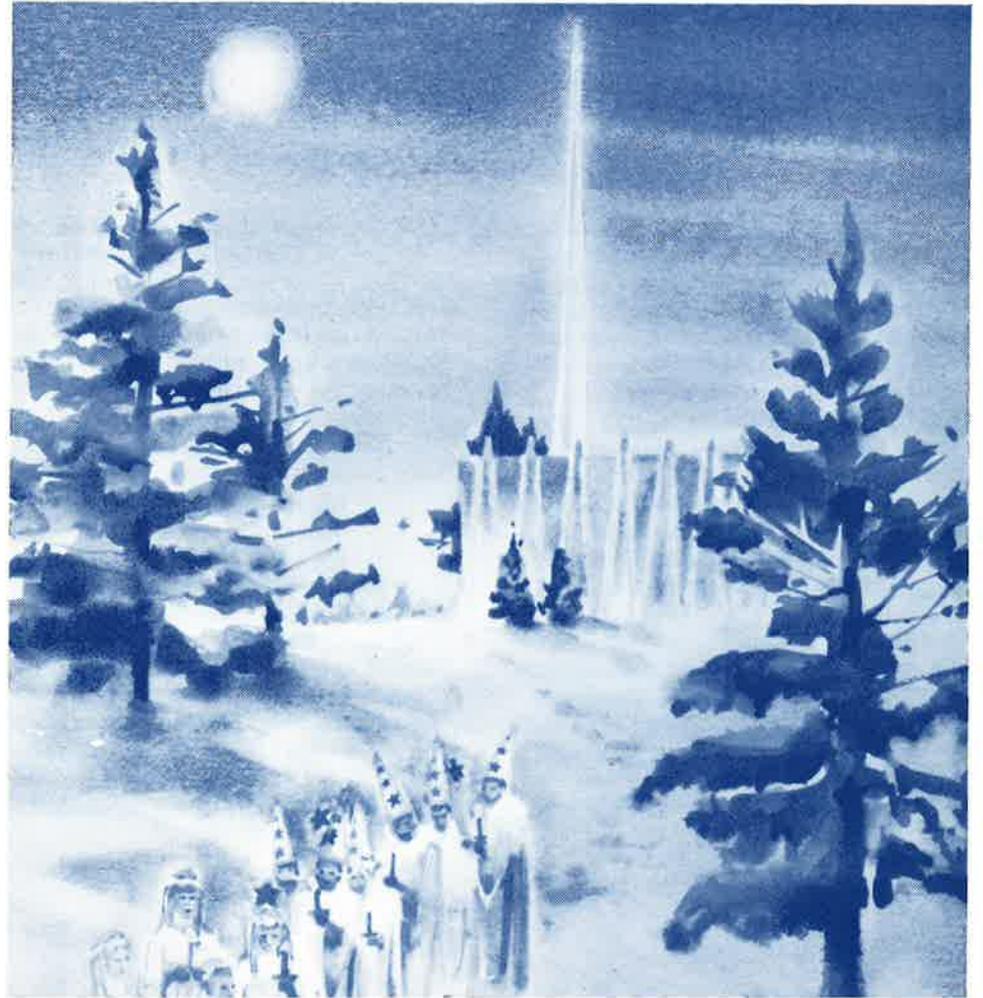
Glory be to the Father and to the Son  
and to the Holy Spirit.  
As it was in the beginning,  
is now and shall be forever.  
Amen.

## CHRISTMAS in Sweden

### *Procession of St. Lucia to*

*A Scandinavian Christmas* ..... Margaret Tucker  
(1986)

### *The Christmas Prophecy according to Isaiah*





**Lucia** ..... Michael Rosewall  
(1987)

**Går tunga fjät**

Går tunga fjät  
och stuva.  
Som sol'n förlät,  
a ruva.  
Mörka hus  
d tända ljus  
Lucia, Sankta Lucia.

The night comes with heavy steps  
around our houses.  
Shadows are brooding over all the earth  
because the sun has left us.  
Then she comes into our dark house  
with her lit candles  
Saint Lucia, Saint Lucia.

Ar stor och stum.  
Det svingar  
a rum  
av vingar.  
Tröskel står,  
med ljus i hår  
Lucia, Sankta Lucia.

The night was great and mute.  
Now listen, and you will hear  
the sound of wings whispering  
in all quiet rooms.  
Look, there on our threshold,  
dressed in white, candles in her hair  
Saint Lucia, Saint Lucia.

**Goder afton, goder afton**

Goder afton, goder afton,  
både herre och fru!  
Vi önska Eder alla  
en fröjdefull jul!

Good evening, good evening,  
ladies and gentlemen!  
We wish you all  
a merry Christmas!

Goder afton, goder afton,  
välkommen var gäst!  
Vi önska Eder alla  
en fröjdefull fest!

Good evening, good evening,  
every guest is welcome!  
We wish you all  
a merry time!

**Staffan var en stalledräng**

Staffan var en stalledräng  
Vi tackom nu så gärna.  
Han vattna sina fålar fem.  
Allt för den ljusa stjärna.  
Ingen dager synes än.  
Stjärnorna på himmelen de blänka.

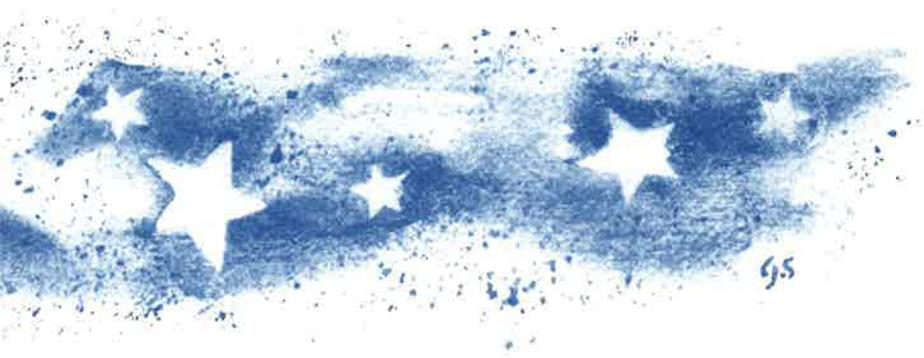
Staffan was a stable boy.  
We thank you so much.  
He gave water to his five horses.  
That bright star is for all.  
No daylight is yet to be seen.  
The stars of heaven are gleaming.

Bästa fålen apelgrå  
Vi tackom nu så gärna.  
Den rider Staffan själv uppå.  
Allt för den ljusa stjärna.  
Ingen dager synes än.  
Stjärnorna på himmelen de blänka.

The best horse was dapple-grey  
We thank you so much.  
That one Staffan rides himself.  
That bright star is for all.  
No daylight is yet to be seen.  
The stars of heaven are gleaming.

Nu är fröjd uti vart hus.  
Vi tackom nu så gärna.  
Julegran och juleljus.  
Allt för den ljusa stjärna.  
Ingen dager synes än.  
Stjärnorna på himmelen de blänka.

Now there is happiness in each house.  
We thank you so much.  
Christmas tree and Christmas candles.  
That bright star is for all.  
No daylight is yet to be seen.  
The stars of heaven are gleaming.



### **Åttio tusen juleljus**

Åttio tusen juleljus  
lys på mörka rund,  
Åttio tusen stråla ock  
lys på djupblå grund.

Now a thousand Christmas candles are  
being lit on this dark earthly round,  
and thousands and thousands of stars are  
beaming from the dark-blue heaven.

Över stad och land i kväll  
lys på glada bud,  
Åttio tusen Herren Jesus Krist,  
lys på vare och Gud.

And tonight, over town and country, the  
messenger spreads glad Christmas tidings  
"Jesus Christ is born,  
our Saviour and God."

En stjärna över Betlehem,  
lyt på milda ljus  
En med hopp och frid  
lys på dem och hus!

You star of Bethlehem,  
let your mild light shine,  
bringing hope and peace  
into every house!

### **Lucia**

Lucia skall flykta snart  
lys på dalar."  
Lucia ett underbart  
lys på oss talar.  
Lucia kall åter ny  
lys på rosig sky.  
Lucia, Sankta Lucia.

"The darkness will soon disappear  
from the valleys of the earth."  
These are the wonderful words  
she tells us.  
The day will dawn again and  
rise from a rosy sky.  
Saint Lucia, Saint Lucia.

### **När juldagsmorgon glimmar . . . . . (Wir hatten gebauet) Congregation Sings**

1. När juldagsmorgon glimmar,  
jag vill till stallet gå,  
där du i nattens timmar  
ren vilar uppå strå,  
där du i nattens timmar  
ren vilar uppå strå.
  
2. When Christmas morn is dawning  
In faith I would repair  
Unto the lowly manger;  
My Saviour lieth there,  
Unto the lowly manger;  
My Saviour lieth there.
  
3. How kind, O loving Saviour,  
To come from heaven above!  
From sin and evil save us,  
And keep us in Thy love,  
From sin and evil save us,  
And keep us in Thy love.
  
4. We need Thee, blessed Jesus,  
Our dearest friend Thou art;  
Forbid that we by sinning  
Should grieve Thy loving heart,  
Forbid that we by sinning  
Should grieve Thy loving heart.

**Not afraid** ..... Johann Topff  
:10-11 (c. 1700)

Not afraid, fear not, be not afraid, for behold,  
You good tidings of a great joy,  
Shall be to all people;  
For you is born this day a Savior,  
Christ the Lord,  
In the city of David.

In jubilo, now sing we praise to show.  
Your highest treasure, lies in praesepio,  
Brighter than the heavens, matris in gremio.  
Alpha es et O, Alpha es et O.

**Hosanna** ..... Georg Joseph Vogler  
(1749-1814)

Hosanna! Hosanna!  
Hosanna, Son of David, He that cometh in the name of the Lord.  
Hosanna, Son of David, He that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest, sing hosanna, sing hosanna!  
Hosanna, Son of David, He that cometh in the name of the Lord.

# CHRISTMAS in Norway

**Jeg er saa glad** ..... (Jeg er saa glad)

## Congregation Sings

1. Jeg er saa glad hver julekveld  
Ti da blev Jesus født,  
Da lyste stjernen som en sol,  
Og engle sang saa sødt.
2. I am so glad on Christmas Eve,  
The night of Jesus' birth;  
The night the Star shone like the sun,  
And angels sang on earth.
3. Jeg er saa glad hver julekveld  
Da vynger vi hans pris,  
Da aapner han for alle smaa  
Sit vøde paradis.
4. I am so glad on Christmas Eve.  
Our grateful praises rise  
To Jesus, who has opened wide  
His own sweet Paradise.

# CHRISTMAS *in Denmark*

**Little Ones, Dear Lord, Are We** ..... J.A.P. Schulz  
(1747-1800)

Little ones, dear Lord, are we, and come Thy lowly bed to see;  
Hasten ev'ry soul and mind, that we the way to Thee may find.

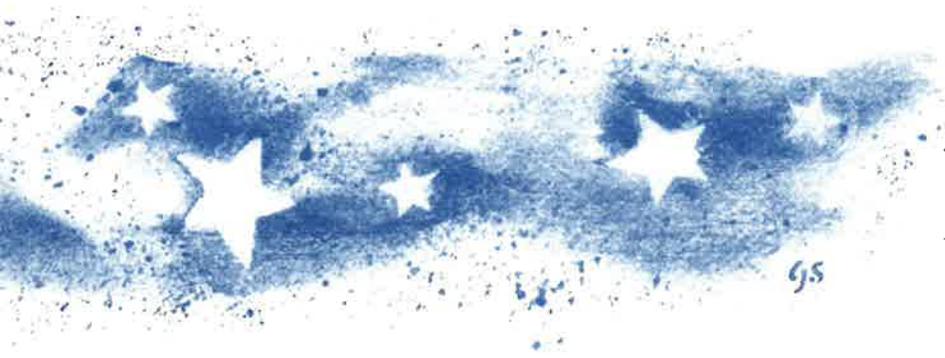
Bring us hasten Thee to greet, and kiss the dust before Thy feet.  
This blessed hour, O sweetest night. That gave Thee birth, our soul's delight.

Give us wholly to Thee, Lord; do thou to us Thy grace accord,  
With faith and love to us impart, that we may hold Thee in our heart.

Ever round Thee, Jesus dear, so happy in Thy presence here,  
Lead us, our savior, ev'ry one, to stand in Heav'n before Thy throne.

**Stille Nacht** ..... Edvard Grieg  
(1843-1907)





**and Glorious is the Sky . . . . . James Melby  
(1975)**

and glorious is the sky,  
are the heavens high  
the golden stars were shining  
ir rays to earth inclining,  
ng us to heav'n above,  
ng us to heav'n above.

holy Christmas night  
n the darkness beamed a light;  
stars above were paling,  
luster slowly failing,  
Christmas star drew nigh,  
Christmas star drew nigh.

r God's holy word  
s to our King and Lord;  
from its sacred pages  
s light throughout the ages  
oon our path of life,  
oon our path of life.

-- Nikolai F.S. Grundtvig  
(1783-1872)

**The Happy Christmas . . . . . (Det Kimer nu til Julefest)  
Congregation Sings**

1. The happy Christmas comes once more,  
The heav'nly Guest is at the door,  
The blessed words the shepherds thrill,  
The joyous tidings: Peace, goodwill.
2. To David's city let us fly,  
Where angels sing beneath the sky;  
Through plain and village pressing near,  
And news from God with shepherds hear.
3. O let us go with quiet mind,  
The gentle Babe with shepherds find,  
To gaze on Him who gladdens them,  
The loveliest flow'r on Jesse's stem.
4. Come, Jesus, glorious heavn'ly Guest,  
Keep Thine own Christmas in our breast;  
Then David's harpstring, hushed so long,  
Shall swell our jubilee of song.

# CHRISTMAS *in America*

## THE MATCH GIRL

A group of children listens eagerly but with wistful eyes and tender hearts. For the Match Girl is alone on a cold dark night. But when she lights a match, she is the brightest jewel in every Danish home, the shining tree. Then, at last, lights appear to mount higher, higher to become bright stars in the night's dark sky.

**Peer Gynt's Song** .....Edvard Grieg  
(Peer Gynt Suite No. 2)

**On the Night** .....F. Melius Christiansen  
(1871-1955)

The night doth the heathen yet languish,  
For morning the darkness to vanquish,  
Heavily sighing a sigh full of anguish,  
Christ is coming soon, Christ is coming soon.

The long brother in darkness yet dwelling,  
He has the day of a radiance excelling,  
The dreaded darkness forever dispelling,  
Christ is coming soon, Christ is coming soon.

Over the land of the heathen is beaming,  
Streams of life through its deserts are streaming,  
Yet sigh for the Savior redeeming,

Will we be vainly awaiting the morrow  
With no light and no comfort to borrow?  
No heed to His burden of sorrow:  
Will not day come soon, will not day come soon?

## CHRISTMAS IN AMERICA

It is not like Christmas in any other land, for it is like Christmas in many lands. As children of other countries became children of America, they brought with them to their churches and homes in a new country rich treasures of custom and tradition; and into the pattern that is now America's Christmas have been woven colorful threads of bits of Christmas from everywhere.

**Hail to You, O Blessed Morn! . . . . .** (Wie schön leuchtet)

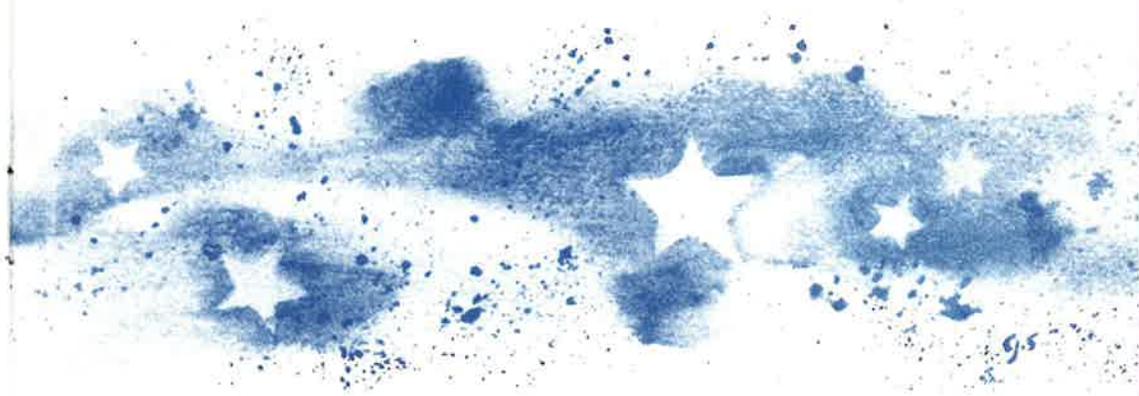
**Congregation Sings**

Hail to you, O blessed morn!  
tidings long by prophets borne  
fillment you have given.  
, greatest and most blessed day  
en unto earth in glorious ray  
one out the grace of heaven!  
ung and old their Voices blending,  
ises sending Unto heaven  
this noblest of earth's children.

e God, the Father's Son, is he;  
truly one of us, that we  
ght find in him a brother,  
comes with peace and love to live  
earth, our erring race to give  
ch help as could no other,  
king, caring For the loveless  
d the hopeless, All the lost ones  
rstring for unfailing fountains.

will, like us, shed bitter tears,  
I know our needs, yet still our fears  
d send his Spirit's power.  
will reveal his Father's will,  
r cup of woe with mercy fill  
sweeten sorrow's hour.  
uggling, suff'ring, He by dying,  
arly buying Our salvation,  
ens wide the gates of heaven!

our redemption still he comes.  
him shines like a thousand suns



**Jubilate Deo . . . . . Johan Helmich Roman**  
**Psalm 100** (1694-1758)

Jubilate Deo, omnis terra,  
jubilate.  
Servite Domino in laetitia.

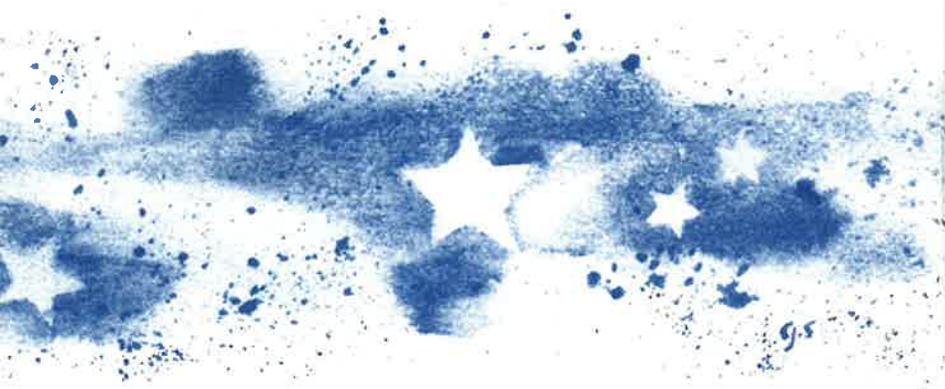
I.  
Joyful be to God, all ye lands,  
O be joyful.  
Serve the Lord with gladness.

Introite in conspectu ejus  
in exsultatione.

Enter into His presence  
with joy and exultation.

Gloria Patri et Filio et  
Spiritui Sancto,  
sicut erat in principio,  
et nunc et semper,  
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

V.  
Glory to the Father and to the Son  
and to the Holy Spirit,  
as it was in the beginning,  
is now and ever shall be,  
forever and forever. Amen.



**to God in the highest . . . . . Anders Öhrwall  
(1968)**

Gloria!  
God in the highest, And on earth, peace to men of good will.  
us a child is born, unto us a son is given;  
government shall be upon his shoulder;  
increase of his government and peace there shall be no end;  
name shall be called: Wonderful, Counsellor,  
hty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.  
born today, Hosanna!  
Gloria!

**Christmas Story according to St. Luke and St. Matthew**

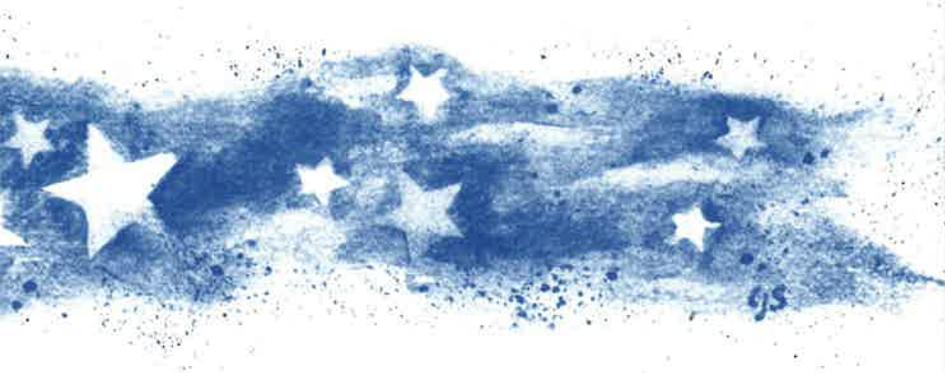
**On This Day Earth Shall Ring . . . . . Marion Vree  
(1973)**

On this day, earth shall ring  
With the song children sing  
To the Lord, Christ our King,  
Born on earth to save us; Him the Father gave us.  
Ideo-o-o, Ideo-o-o, Ideo gloria in excelsis Deo!

His the doom, ours the mirth,  
When He came down to earth,  
We rejoice in His birth,  
Ox and ass beside Him, From the cold would hide Him.  
Ideo-o-o, Ideo-o-o, 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-o-o, Ideo-o-o, 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-o-o, Ideo-o-o, Ideo gloria in excelsis Deo!



# ***Gustavus Adolphus College*** ***the immigrants found a college in 1862.***

**Kejsar Ferdinands slottskapell** ..... Hugo Alfvén  
(from *the Gustavus Adolphus Suite*) (1872-1960)

**Earth with Praise Resound** ..... Anders Öhrwall  
(1968)

Earth with praise resound.  
Earth with joy abound.  
And shepherds all surround the Holy Child,  
The firstborn of Mary.

Fulfilled, the prophecy of Gabriel.  
Jesus of the Virgin born,  
His name this holy morn.  
Hallelujah!

Today, a Child is born, a Child is born in Israel.  
Virgin Mary, Jesus Christ our King.

Take refuge in His name, Immanuel.  
He brings peace and joy, so love Him well.

Now behold this child, born of Mary, undefiled,  
God, so meek and mild,  
Worship Him,  
The firstborn of Mary.

**o, Lord Jesus, Quickly Come . . . . . Paul Manz  
(1954)**

e to you and grace from Him  
ed us from our sins,  
ed us all and shed His blood  
might saved be.

y, Holy to our Lord,  
l, Almighty God,  
s and is and is to come;  
y, Holy Lord!

n heaven, all ye that dwell therein,  
on earth, ye saints below,  
st is coming, is coming soon,  
st is coming soon!

Lord Jesus, quickly come,  
at shall be no more;  
ed no light nor lamp nor sun,  
st will be their All!

**STMAS PRAYER**

**Song of Praise . . . . . Vagn Holmboe  
(1960)**

Lord, God, I go in peace, as Thou hast bidden Thy servant.  
In peace, after Thy word.  
My eyes were opened and could see Thy glory  
    which Thou hast revealed for all to see  
A light for all heathens to see  
A light is revealed to all the heathens on earth.  
And a holy thing unto Israel Thou hast giv'n.  
Lord, God, I go in peace, as Thou hast bidden Thy servant.  
In peace, after Thy word.  
My eyes were opened and could see Thy glory.

**Come, All Ye Faithful** . . . . . (Adeste fideles)  
setting by G. Winston Cassler (1976)

**Congregation Sings**

Come, all ye faithful  
bold and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem,  
Come and behold him,  
born the king of angels:

REFRAIN: O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
Christ the Lord!

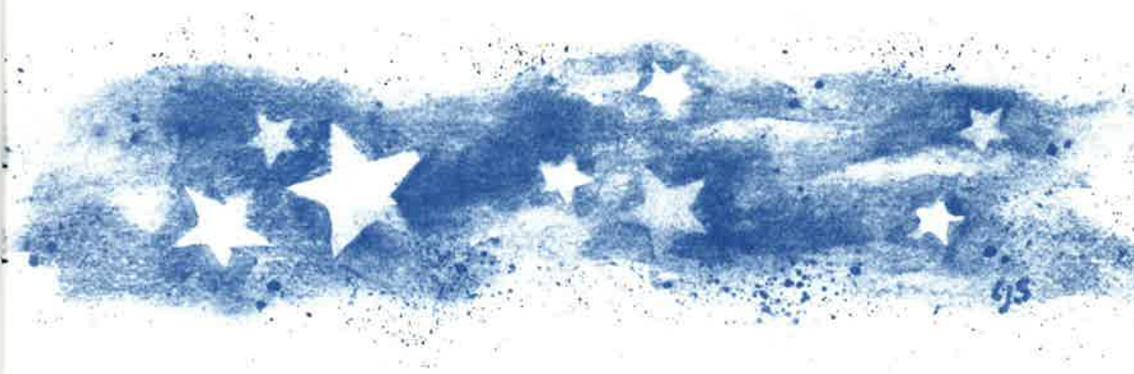
Gift of God,  
Light of Light,  
He abhors not the Virgin's womb.  
Only God,  
Eternal, not created:

REFRAIN

Angels, choirs of angels,  
Singing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God  
from the Highest:

REFRAIN

Glory, Lord, we greet thee,  
Born in this happy morning.  
Glory, to thee be glory given;  
Born of the Father.



**POSTLUDE MUSIC**

**“Allegro”** from *Eine kleine Nachtmusik* . . . Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart  
(1756-1791)

**SERVICE PARTICIPANTS**

**LITURGIST**

Richard Q. Elvee, *Chaplain*

**CONDUCTORS**

Karle Erickson, *The Gustavus Choir*  
Patricia Kazarow, *The Chapel Ringers*  
*The Christ Chapel Choir*  
Mark Lammers, *The Chapel Brass*  
*The Gustavus Brass Choir*  
*The Herald Trumpets*

Gerald Lewis, *The Gustavus Orchestra*  
Susan Smith, *The Lucia Singers*

**DANCER**

Beth Siebert, *Visiting Assistant Professor of Theatre*

**CRUCIFERS**

**CANDLE BEARERS**

Becky Allen	'91	Edina, MN
Gary Boschee	'88	Belle Plaine, MN
Mari Bottolfson	'91	Amery, WI
Jeff Dahlseid	'90	Fergus Falls, MN
Ann Louise Johnson	'91	St. Peter, MN
Brad Knudson	'90	Swift, MN
Patti Mitchell	'91	Mitchell, SD
Roger Rosvold	'90	Hibbing, MN
Bryan Simosa	'91	Venezuela
Sandy Stelzig	'91	Andover, MN

**ORGANIST**

David Fienen

**SOUND AND LIGHTS**

Dennis Paschke