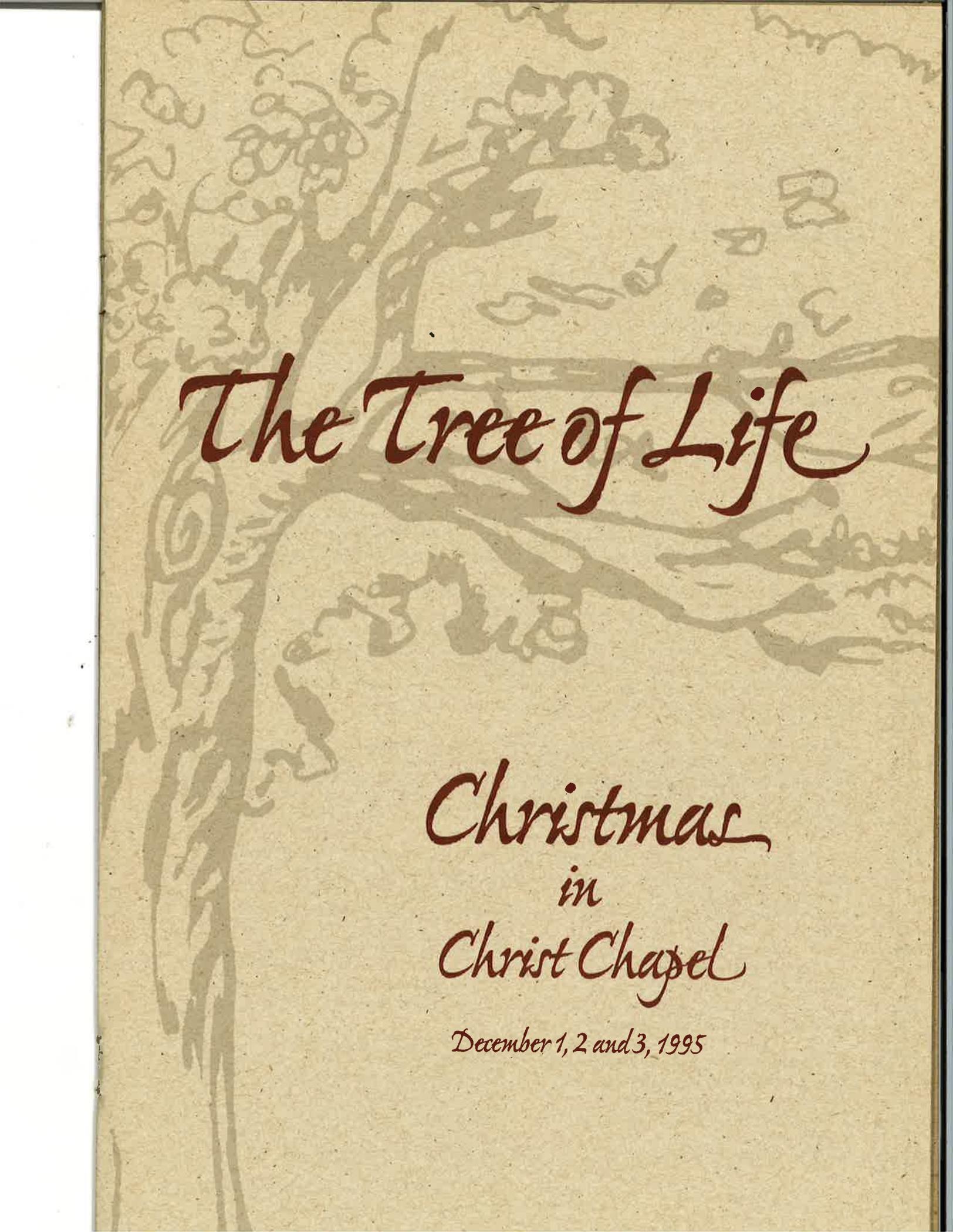


Christmas
in
Christ Church



The Tree of Life

Christmas
in
Christ Chapel

December 1, 2 and 3, 1995

The Tree of Life

PRELUDE

Chorale *Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen*

Michael Praetorius
(1571-1621)

Chorale Prelude *Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen*

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Partita *Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland, Op. 8*

Toccata

Chorale, harmonized by Johann Sebastian Bach

Variations

Toccata

Hugo Distler
(1908-1942)

O Magnum Mysterium

Giovanni Gabrieli
(1557-1612)
ed. by S. Drummond Wolff

The Garden Tree

The Lord God took the man and put him in the Garden of Eden to till it and keep it. And the Lord God commanded the man, "You may freely eat of every tree of the garden; but of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil you shall not eat, for in the day that you eat of it you shall die."

Now the serpent was more crafty than any other wild animal that the Lord God had made. He said to the woman, "Did God say, 'You shall not eat from any tree in the garden?' The woman said to the serpent, "We may eat of the fruit of the trees in the garden; but God said, 'You shall not eat of the fruit of the tree that is in the middle of the garden, nor shall you touch it, or you shall die.'" But the serpent said to the woman, "You will not die; for God knows that when you eat of it your eyes will be opened, and you will be like God, knowing good and evil." So when the woman saw that the tree was to be desired to make one wise, she took of its fruit and ate; and she also gave some to her husband, who was with her, and he ate.

Then the Lord God said, "See, the man has become like one of us, knowing good and evil; and now, he might reach out his hand and take also from the tree of life, and eat, and live forever"—therefore the Lord God sent him forth from the Garden of Eden, to till the ground from which he was taken. He drove out the man; and at the east of the Garden of Eden he placed the cherubim, and a sword flaming and turning to guard the way to the tree of life.

Genesis 2: 15-16, 3: 1-7, 22-24

Adam and Eve stood under a tree,
A sweet and comely sight to see
For they were fair as fair could be,
Adam and Eve beneath the tree.

And on the tree the branches grew
Adorned with leaves of tender hue,
And they were fair as fair could be,
And Adam and Eve stood under the tree.

And on the branch a beauteous flower
Budded and bloomed from hour to hour,
The flower that on the branches grew
Adorned with leaves of tender hue,
And it was fair as fair could be,
And Adam and Eve stood under the tree.

And in that flower a fruit of gold
Lay hidden within the petals' fold,
The petals of the beauteous flower
That budded and bloomed from hour to hour,
The flower that on the branches grew
Adorned with leaves of tender hue,
And it was fair as fair could be,
And Adam and Eve stood under the tree.

But Eve put forth her hand anon,
And bit that fruit unto the stone,
The strange, forbidden fruit of gold
That hid within the petals' fold,
The petals of the beauteous flower
That budded and bloomed from hour to hour,
The flower that on the branches grew
Adorned with leaves of tender hue,
And the tree withered down to the ground so bare,
And Adam and Eve stood naked there.



Lost In The Night

Finnish Folk Song

Lost in the night do the people yet languish
Longing for morning the darkness to vanquish,
Plaintively heaving a sigh full of anguish,
Will not day come soon?

Must we be vainly awaiting the morrow?
Shall those who have light no light let us borrow,
Giving no heed to our burden of sorrow?
Will you help us soon?

Jesus Christ The Apple Tree

Elizabeth Poston
(b. 1905)

The tree of life my soul hath seen,
Laden with fruit, and always green:
The trees of nature fruitless be
Compared with Christ the apple tree.

For happiness I long have sought,
And pleasure dearly I have bought:
I missed of all; but now I see,
'Tis found in Christ the apple tree.

His beauty doth all things excel:
By faith I know, but ne'er can tell,
The glory which I now can see
In Jesus Christ the apple tree.

I'm weary with my former toil,
Here I will sit and rest awhile:
Under the shadow I will be,
Of Jesus Christ the apple tree.

Prophecy

Daniel Pinkham
(b. 1923)

Then a shoot shall grow from the stock of Jesse,
and a branch shall spring from his roots.
The spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,
a spirit of wisdom and understanding,
a spirit of counsel and power,
a spirit of knowledge and the fear of the Lord.

Then the wolf shall live with the sheep,
and the leopard lie down with the kid;
the calf and the young lion shall grow up together,
and a little child shall lead them.

Isaiah 11: 1, 2 and 6

PROCESSIONAL

Personent Hodie

13th Century Processional
setting by Lara Hoggard

Personent hodie voces puerulae
laudantes iucunde qui nobis est natus,
summo Deo datus,
et de Virgineo ventre procreatus.

Let children's voices resound today,
merrily praising him who has been born,
sent by almighty God
and brought forth from a virgin's womb:

In mundo nascitur; pannis involvitur,
praesepe ponitur stabulo brutorum
Rector supernorum;
Perdidit spolia principis infernorum.

He was born into the world, wrapped in swaddling clothes,
and placed in the manger in a cattle shed,
the Lord of the heavens,
the Prince who destroyed the spoils of hell.

Magi tres venerunt; muñera offerunt;
Parvulum inquirunt, stellulam sequendo,
Ipsum adorando,
aurum, thus et myrrham ei offerendo.

Three wise men appeared; they offered gifts
and asked for a boy-child, following a star;
they worshipped him,
offering him gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

Omnes clericuli pariter pueri,
cantent ut angeli; advenisti mundo:
"Gloria in excelsis Deo!"

Let all the clerics, and likewise the boys,
sing like the angels: You have come into the world;
"Glory to God in the highest!"

Deo Gracias

Benjamin Britten
(1913-1976)

Deo gracias!
Adam lay ibounden,
bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter thought-he not to long,
And all was for an appil,
an appil that he tok,
As clerkès finden written in their book.

Ne had the appil takè ben,
Ne haddè never our lady
A ben... hevenè quene.
Blessèd be the time
That appil takè was.
Therefore we moun singen,
Deo gracias!

The Jesse Tree

Psalm 80: 7-19

Congregation reads responsively by verse

- L Restore us, O Lord God of hosts; let your face shine, that we may be saved.
C **You brought a vine out of Egypt; you drove out the nations and planted it.**
- L You cleared the ground for it; it took deep root and filled the land.
C **The mountains were covered with its shade, the mighty cedars with its branches;**
- L It sent out its branches to the sea, and its shoots to the River.
C **Why then have you broken down its walls, so that all who pass along the way pluck its fruit?**
- L The boar from the forest ravages it, and all that move in the field feed on it.
C **Turn again, O God of hosts; look down from heaven, and see; have regard for this vine, the stock that your right hand planted.**
- L They have burned it with fire, they have cut it down; may they perish at the rebuke of your countenance.
C **But let your hand be upon the one at your right hand, the one whom you made strong for yourself.**
- L Then we will never turn back from you; give us life, and we will call on your name.
C **Restore us, O Lord God of hosts; let your face shine, that we may be saved.**

Hosanna To The Son Of David

Orlando Gibbons
(1583-1625)

Hosanna to the Son of David,
Blessed be he that cometh
in the name of the Lord.
Blessed be the King of Israel,
blessed be the Kingdom
that cometh in the name of the Lord,
Peace in heav'n, and glory in the highest places,
Hosanna in the highest heav'ns.



Lo, How A Rose Is Growing

Es ist ein Ros'

Congregation sings

1 Lo, how a rose is grow - ing, A bloom of fin - est
 2 The rose of which I'm sing - ing, I - sa - iah had fore-
 3 The shep - herds heard the sto - ry The an - gels sang that
 4 This flow'r, so small and ten - der, With fra - grance fills the

grace; The proph - ets had fore - told it: A branch of Jes - se's
 told. He came to us through Mar - y Who shel - tered him from
 night: How Christ was born of Mar - y; He was the Son of
 air; His bright - ness ends the dark - ness That kept the earth in

race Would bear one per - fect flow'r Here in the
 cold. Through God's e - ter - nal will This child to
 light. To Beth - le - hem they ran To find him
 fear. True God and yet true man, He came to

cold of win - ter And dark - est mid - night hour.
 us was giv - en At mid - night calm and still.
 in the man - ger As an - gel her - alds sang.
 save his peo - ple From earth's dark night of sin.

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The Hills Are Bare At Bethlehem

Prospect
 arr. by Ralph Johnson

The hills are bare at Bethlehem,
 No future for the world they show;
 Yet here new life begins to grow,
 From earth's old dust a green wood stem.

The heart is tired at Bethlehem,
 No human dream unbroken stands;
 Yet here God comes to mortal hands,
 And hope renewed cries out: "Amen!"

The stars are cold at Bethlehem,
 No warmth for those beneath the sky;
 Yet here the radiant

The Christ Tree

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. This was the first registration and was taken while Quirinius was governor of Syria. All went to their own towns to be registered. Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David. He went to be registered with Mary to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid: for see, I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is the Messiah, the Lord." And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God.

Luke 2: 1-7, 13

Virga Jesse

Virga Jesse floruit;
Virgo Deum et hominem genuit;
pacem Deus redidit, in se,
reconcilians inia summis.
Alleluja!

The rod of Jesse has blossomed.
A virgin has begotten One
Who is both God and man;
God has restored peace,
Reconciling in himself the lowest to the highest.
Alleluia!

Anton Bruckner
(1824-1896)

There Is A Flower

There is a flow'r sprung of a tree.
The root thereof is called Jesse.
A flow'r of prite;
There is none such in paradise.

This flow'r is fair and fresh of hue,
It fadeth never, but ever is new;
The blessed branch this flow'r on grew
Was Mary mild that bare Jesu;
A flow'r of grace:
Against all sorrow it is solace.

The seed hereof was Goddes sand,
That God himself sowed with his hand,
In Nazareth that holy land,
Amidst her arbour a maiden found;
This blessed flow'r Sprang never but in Mary's bower.

When Gabriel this maid did meet,
With 'Ave Maria' he did her greet;
Between them two this flow'r was set
And safe was kept, no man should wit,
Till on a day in Bethlem it could spread and spray.

When that fair flow'r began to spread
And his sweet blossom began to bed,
Then rich and poor of ev'ry land
They marvelled how this flow'r might spread.

Alleluia.

Angels there came from heaven's tower
To look upon this freshele flow'r.
How fair he was in his colour
And how sweet in his savour:
And to behold How such a flow'r might spring in gold.

John Rutter
(b. 1945)

Domine Fili Unigenite from Gloria

Domine fili unigenite, Jesu Christe.

Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son.

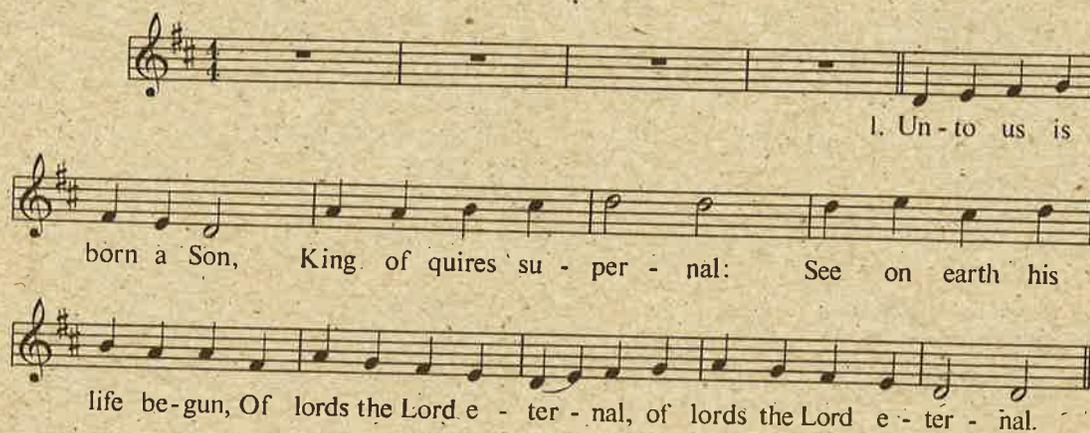
Antonio Vivaldi
(1678-1741)



Unto Us Is Born A Son

Puer nobis nascitur
arr. by David Willcocks

Congregation sings



1. Un-to us is
born a Son, King of quires su - per - nal: See on earth his
life be-gun, Of lords the Lord e - ter - nal, of lords the Lord e - ter - nal.

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Choirs sing

2. Christ, from heav'n descending low,
Comes on earth a stranger;
Ox and ass their owner know,
Becradled in the manger,
becradled in the manger.

Men sing

3. This did Herod sore affray,
And grievously bewilder,
So he gave the word to slay,
And slew the little childer,
and slew the little childer.

Women sing

4. Of his love and mercy mild
This the Christmas story;
And O that Mary's gentle Child
Might lead us up to glory,
might lead us up to glory!

Congregation sings

5. O and A, and A and O,
Cum cantibus in choro,
Let our merry organ go,
Benedicamus Domino,
benedicamus Domino.

Hildegard of Bingen
(1098-1179)

O Viridissima Virga

O viridissima virga ave,
que in ventoso flabro sciscitationis
sanctorum prodisti.

Cum venit tempus
quod tu floruisti in ramis tuis;
ave, ave sit tibi,
quia calor solis in te sudavit
sicut odor balsami.

Nam in te floruit pulcher flos
qui odorem dedit
omnibus aromatibus
que arida erant.

Et illa apparuerunt omnia
in viriditate plena.

Unde celi dederunt rorem super gramen
et omnis terra leta facta est,
quoniam viscera ipsius frumentum protulerunt,
et quoniam volucres celi
nidios in ipsa habuerunt.

Deinde facta est esca hominibus,
et gaudium magnum epulantium;
Unde, o suavis Virgo,
in te non deficit ullum gaudium.

Hec omnia Eva contempsit.

Nunc autem laus sit Altissimo.

II Est Né (He Is Born)

Tomorrow Shall Be 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 dance:

Sing O my love,
This have I done for my true love.

Hail, O greenest branch,
you who came forth in the windy blast of the questioning
of saints.

When it came time
for your boughs to blossom
(I salute you!)
your scent was like balsam
distilled in the sun.

For in you blossomed the beautiful flower
that gave fragrance
to all the spices
which had been dry.

And they all appeared
in full verdure.

Hence the heavens dropped dew upon the grass
and the whole earth was made glad,
because her womb brought forth wheat,
and because the birds of heaven
had nests in it.

Then a meal was prepared for humanity,
and great joy for the banqueters.
Hence, O sweet Virgin,
in you no joy is lacking.

Eve despised all these things.

Now, however, praise be to the Most High.

Traditional French Carol
arr. by Betty Gatee

setting by John Rutter

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 wrapp'd 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:



Let Our Gladness Have No End

Narodil se Kristus Pán

Congregation sings

1 Let our glad-ness have no end, Hal - le - lu - jah! For to earth did
 2 See, the love - liest bloom - ing rose, Hal - le - lu - jah! From the branch of
 3 In - to flesh is made the Word. Hal - le - lu - jah! He, our ref - uge

Refrain

Christ de - scend. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Jes - se grows. Hal - le - lu - jah! On this day God gave us
 and our Lord. Hal - le - lu - jah!

Christ, his Son, to save us; Christ, his Son, to save us.

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A Child Is Born

14th Century Benedictine Processional
 setting by Leo Nestor

A child is born in Bethlehem, Alleluia!
 Wherefore rejoice, Jerusalem, Alleluia!

Now praise the Blessed Trinity, Alleluia!
 Who reigns for all eternity, Alleluia!

With joyful hearts in praise,
 Christ, the newborn King adore now as
 new found songs we raise.

The Cosmic Tree

Christ climbed down
from his bare Tree
this year
and ran away to where
there were no rootless Christmas trees
hung with candycanes and breakable stars

Christ climbed down
from his bare Tree
this year
and ran away to where
there were no gilded Christmas trees
and no tinsel Christmas trees
and no tinfoil Christmas trees
and no pink plastic Christmas trees
and no gold Christmas trees
and no black Christmas trees
and no powderblue Christmas trees
hung with electric candles
and encircled by tin electric trains
and clever cornball relatives.

Christ climbed down
from his bare Tree
this year
and ran away to where
no intrepid Bible salesmen
covered the territory
in two-tone Cadillacs
and where no Sears Roebuck creches
complete with plastic babe in manger
arrived by parcel post
the babe by special delivery
and where no televised Wise Men
praised the Lord Calvert Whiskey

E'en So Lord Jesus Quickly Come

Peace be to you and grace from Him
Who freed us from our sins,
Who loved us all and shed His blood
That we might saved be.

Sing holy, holy to our Lord,
The Lord, Almighty God,
Who was and is and is to come;
Sing holy, holy, Lord!

Christ climbed down
from his bare Tree
this year
and ran away to where
no fat handshaking stranger
in a red flannel suit
and a fake white beard
went around passing himself off
as some sort of North Pole saint
crossing the desert to Bethlehem
Pennsylvania
in a Volkswagen sled
drawn by rollicking Adirondack reindeer
with German names
and bearing sacks of Humble Gifts
from Saks Fifth Avenue
for everybody's imagined Christ child

Christ climbed down
from his bare Tree
this year
and ran away to where
no Bing Crosby carolers
groaned of a tight Christmas
and where no Radio City angels
iceskated wingless
thru a winter wonderland
into a jingle bell heaven
daily at 8:30
with Midnight Mass matinees

Christ climbed down
from his bare Tree
this year
and softly stole away into
some anonymous soul
He waits again
an unimaginable
and impossibly
Immaculate Reconciliation
the very craziest
of Second Comings

Lawrence Ferlinghetti

Paul Manz
(b. 1919)

Rejoice in heaven, all ye that dwell therein,
Rejoice on earth, ye saints below,
For Christ is coming soon!

E'en so, Lord Jesus, quickly come,
And night shall be no more;
They need no light nor lamp nor sun,
For Christ will be their All!

O Come, let us rejoice in the Lord, as we declare this present mystery: The partition wall of disunion has been destroyed, the flaming sword is turned back, and the Cherubim withdrawn from the Tree of Life, and I partake of the food of Paradise, whence because of disobedience, I was expelled. For the image immutable of the Father, the image of eternity, takes the form of a servant, having come from a Mother unwedded, yet having suffered no change: for that which he was that he remains, being very God; and that which he was not he has assumed, becoming flesh because of his love toward humankind. Unto him let us cry aloud: O God, who was born of a Virgin, have mercy upon us.

Orthodox Liturgy

O Immanuel from *Sieben Magnificat Antiphonen*

Arvo Pärt
(b. 1935)

O Immanuel, unser König und Lehrer,
du Hoffnung und Heiland der Völker:
o komm, eile und schaffe uns Hilfe,
du unser Herr und unser Gott.

O Emmanuel, our King and Teacher,
You, the Hope and Saviour of the people:
O come, hurry and give us help,
You who are our Lord and our God.

The Christian mysteries are an indivisible whole. If we become immersed in one, we are led to all the others. Thus the way from Bethlehem leads inevitably to Golgotha, from the crib to the cross. When the blessed virgin brought the child to the temple, Simeon prophesied that her soul would be pierced by a sword, that this child was set for the fall and the resurrection of many, for a sign that would be contradicted. His prophecy announced the passion, the fight between light and darkness that already showed itself before the crib.

Edith Stein

The Heavenly City from *Visions of St. John*

John Ness Beck
(b. 1930)

And there came one of the seven angels,
and he showed me a pure river of water of life,
clear as crystal.
On either side was the tree of life,
and the leaves on the tree were for the
healing of the nations.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes,
and there shall be no death, neither sorrow, nor crying,
and there shall be no curse, but the throne of God,
and there shall be no night, for the Lamb is the light
thereof.

Alleluia, Amen.

Eve speaks:

"Be fully reassured, my husband, by the words of your wife;
For you will not find me again giving you bitter advice.
The ancient things have passed away,
And Christ, the son of Mary, brings to light all things new.
Catch the scent of this fresh smell, and at once burst into new life.
Stand erect like an ear of corn, for spring has overtaken you.
Jesus Christ breathes forth a fresh breeze.
Escaping from the burning heat where you were,
Come follow me to Mary and with me cling to
Her immaculate feet, and she will at once be moved to pity,
Mary, full of grace."

Adam speaks:

"I recognize, wife, the spring, and I sense the luxury
Which we enjoyed in the past; for indeed I see
A new, another paradise, the virgin,
Bearing in her arms the tree of life itself, which once
The Cherubim kept sacred, kept me from touching.
And I, watching the untouched tree grow,
Am aware, wife, of a new breath-bringing life
To me, who was formerly dust and lifeless clay,
Making me come alive. And now, strengthened by this fragrance,
I advance to her who causes the fruit of our life to grow,

O Blessed Spring

Berglund
setting by Robert Buckley Farlee

Choirs sing

1. O blessed spring, where Word and sign
Embrace us unto Christ the Vine,
Here Christ enjoins each one to be
A branch of this life-giving Tree.
2. Through summer heat of youthful years,
Uncertain faith; rebellious tears,
Sustained by Christ's infusing rain,
The boughs will shout for joy again.
3. When autumn cools and youth is cold,
When limbs their heavy harvest hold,
Then through us, warm, the Christ will move
With gifts of beauty, wisdom, love.
4. As winter comes, as winters must,
We breathe our last, return to dust;
Still held in Christ our souls take wing,
And trust the promise of the spring.

Congregation and choirs sing

5. Christ, ho - ly Vine, Christ, liv - ing Tree. Be
praised for this blest mys - ter - y: That Word and
wa - ter thus re - vive And join us
to your Tree of Life.

The musical notation consists of four staves of music in G major and 2/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with some notes beamed together. The second staff continues the melody, with a double bar line and repeat sign. The third and fourth staves complete the phrase, ending with a final cadence.

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The Prayer and Benediction

We thank Thee, Heavenly Father,
because Thou hast placed us
at a source of running streams,
at a living spring in a land of drought,
watering an eternal garden of wonders,
the Tree of Life, mystery of mysteries,
growing everlasting branches of eternal planting
to sink their roots into the stream of life
from an eternal source.

And Thou, Heavenly Father,
protect our fruits,
with the angels of the day
and of the night
and with flames of eternal Light
burning every way.

*Thanksgiving Psalm
Dead Sea Scrolls*

Nunc Dimittis

Lord, now let your servant depart in peace, according to your word.
For my eyes have seen salvation which you have prepared for all the people.
A light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of your people, Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.
Amen!

Plainsong, adapted by Regina H. Fryxell
setting by Gregory J. Aune



O Come, All Ye Faithful

Adeste Fidelis
setting by G. Winston Cassler

Congregation remains seated and sings

O come, all ye faithful, joyful 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!

God of God, light of light,
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten not created: *Refrain*

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God in the highest: *Refrain*

Congregation stands

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing: *Refrain*

POSTLUDE

In Dulci Jubilo

Samuel Scheidt
(1587-1654)
ed. by Gary Olson

Angels We Have Heard On High

Traditional French
ed. by Mary Rasmussen

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional English
ed. by Mary Rasmussen



ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

A great many people, staff, faculty and students alike, have given of their time, energy and resources to help make Christmas in Christ Chapel 1995 a reality.

We gratefully acknowledge the professional contributions of Patrick Francek, director of media services; Jerry Connolly, technical director of media services; and their assistants. Their services in the areas of sound and lighting are invaluable.

We wish to acknowledge the productions of Kelvin Miller and Primarius Ltd. Promotion, Minneapolis, to the Christmas celebrations over the years. Their collaboration with the College has resulted in many fine printed programs and visual effects.

Individuals who work in the shadows for Gustavus Adolphus College are essential to the production of Christmas in Christ Chapel. They continually express a willingness to make the hopes and dreams of artists and musicians come true. To Warren Wunderlich, director of physical plant; Steve Kjellgren, director of dining services; Dean Wahlund, director of public affairs; Dee Waldron, public affairs administrative assistant; Stacia Senne, associate director of news services and publications; Nancy Sanderson, music department administrative secretary; and to all who construct, paint, plan, electrify, correspond, cook, print, usher, clean, amplify, produce and greet, we say thank you.

Audio-cassette tapes of this year's Christmas in Christ Chapel worship celebration are available for purchase by writing to The Book Mark at Gustavus. Order forms are also available at the main entrance to Christ Chapel.

SERVICE PARTICIPANTS

NARRATORS

A child's voice

Anna Haglin
Katie Kruger

A woman's voice

Nadine Haglin

A man's voice

Richard Q. Elvee Chaplain to the College

CONDUCTORS

Gregory J. Aune	Gustavus Choir
Patricia Kazarow	Christ Chapel Choir
Gregory Peterson	Christ Chapel Ringers
Patricia Snapp	Lucia Singers
Bruce Tracy	Gustavus Brass Choir
	Herald Trumpets
	Christ Chapel Brass

CHOREOGRAPHER

Jill Heaberlin

ORGANIST

Gregory Peterson

INSTRUMENTALISTS

Ashmore, Alison	oboe	'96	Portales, NM
Davis, Steven	viola	'96	Manhattan, KS
Holtzer, Abra	violin	'96	Bellvue, CO
Johnson, Joel	violin	'96	Thief River Falls, MN
Kim, Min	harp		St. Paul, MN
Newton, Mary	organ	'96	Battle Lake, MN
Puotinen, Sara	clarinet	'96	West Des Moines, IA
Roberts, Kristin	violin	'96	Brooklyn Center, MN

MATCHING TIGHTS DANCE COMPANY

Kelso, Laura	'98	Minnetonka, MN
Kromminga, Nicole	'98	Minnetonka, MN
Manno, Janelle	'99	Hoffman Estates, IL
Miske, Jodie	'96	Rockford, MN
Pagel, Jennifer	'96	Des Moines, IA
Schmeling, Bryan	'98	West St. Paul, MN
Sutphen, Alicia	'98	Deephaven, MN
Vaillancourt, Amy	'98	Minneapolis, MN

CRUCIFERS

Blair, Carmen	'96	Buffalo, MN
English, Jennie	'96	Park Ridge, IL
Karstad, Richard	Staff	St. Peter, MN
Ludwig, Horst	Faculty	St. Peter, MN
McFarlane, Adam	'97	Mound, MN

CANDLE BEARERS

Bowman, Naomi	'99	Goodland, KS
Dahlke, Dawn	'98	Maple Grove, MN
Ellwein, Stephen	'98	Sioux Falls, SD
Goodwin, Michele	'96	Ames, IA
Gysbers, Jennifer	'97	Fond du Lac, WI
Hartmann, Tonya	'99	St. Louis, MO
Lantz, Karen	'98	Baraboo, WI
Sjoberg, Christopher	'98	Apple Valley, MN
Stromberg, Christopher	'98	Cobb, WI
Walker, Katherine	'98	Edina, MN

CHRIST CHAPEL CHOIR

SOPRANO I

Fairbanks, Kelly	'99	Harris, MN
Gillespie, Erin	'98	Owatonna, MN
Harlan, Amanda	'99	Salina, KS
Iverson, Jessica	'98	Rushford, MN
Johnson, Jenny	'99	Fergus Falls, MN
Miller, Macey	'98	Andover, MN
Moeller, Amy	'97	Golden Valley, MN
O'Donnell, Amy	'97	Las Vegas, NV
Oslund, Tiffany	'99	Anoka, MN

SOPRANO II

Austrums, Julie Ann	'98	Minneapolis, MN
Gravender, Jane	'97	Minneapolis, MN
Hansen, Jody	'98	Redwood Falls, MN
Johnson, Christina	'99	Estherville, IA
Johnson, Jessie	'99	Compton, IL
King, Malaika-Makini	'96	Aurora, CO
Klein, Stacy	'96	Prior Lake, MN
Miest, Bobbi	'99	St. James, MN
Nelson, Christine	'98	Brooklyn Park, MN
Nelson, Jennifer	'98	Fremont, NE
Peters, Katharine	'97	Ames, IA

ALTO I

Allen, Torunn	'99	New Hope, MN
Benson, Amy	'99	Crystal, MN
Buboltz, Rachel	'97	Apple Valley, MN
Bussinger, Becky	'99	Scottsbluff, NE
Delgehausen, Ann	'96	West St. Paul, MN
Johnston, Laura	'99	Monona, WI
Marthaler, Stephanie	'99	Hastings, MN
Moody, Kari	'97	Butterfield, MN
Mueller, Sara Beth	'99	Owatonna, MN
Seitzer, Melissa	'98	Mankato, MN
Stevenson, Sara	'99	Ames, IA

ALTO II

Chillstrom, Kathy	'97	Hazelhurst, WI
Hansen, Jessica	'98	Forest Lake, MN
Hayden, Emily	'99	Benson, MN
Hayden, Lindsey	'99	Cottage Grove, MN
Juntunen, Molly	'99	Duluth, MN
Kirzeder, Jill	'97	Crosby, MN
Leshner, Kristin	'99	Woodbury, MN
Nelson, Gretchen	'97	Welch, MN
Newton, Mary	'96	Battle Lake, MN
O'Brien, Keegan	'98	Colorado Springs, CO
Pallo, Jane	'96	Mankato, MN

TENOR I

Brown, Scott	'98	Orrville, OH
Feistner, John	'96	Litchfield, MN
Muellerleile, Christian	'99	Owatonna, MN
Schulze, Paul	'99	Pipestone, MN
Taylor, Kevin	'99	Crookston, MN

TENOR II

Behrens, Chad	'98	Sparta, WI
Eidsvold, Philip	'99	Alexandria, MN
Johnson, Jarrod	'99	Apple Valley, MN
Palm, Fredrik	'99	Duluth, GA
Pfuetze, Stephan	'99	Overland Park, KS
Weld, Matthew	'99	Gakona, AK

BASS I

Fischer, Patrick	'97	Watertown, SD
Holthaus, Chad	'99	Decorah, IA
Horvath, Paul	'99	Appleton, WI
Hovland, Jason	'99	Farmington, MN
Karstad, Ole	'97	Nicollet, MN
Knuteson, Steven	'96	Whitewater, WI
Purrier, Patton	'99	Mankato, MN
Strong, Michael	'98	Elk Mound, WI

BASS II

Ahlers, Lance	'98	Fremont, NE
Bartlett, Eric	'99	International Falls, MN
Chapman, Joshua	'99	Lowry, MN
Choc, Brian	'99	Helena, MT
Jensen, Joel	'97	Blair, NE