

The London Bell Ringers'  
Advent Carol Service, 2020

# Looking for the Light

ST DUNSTAN AND ALL SAINTS, STEPNEY

The Reverend Trevor Critchlow



From St Dunstan and All Saints, Stepney

Service led by the Rector, the Reverend Trevor Critchlow

Readings - Julian Cass

The London Bell Ringers' Choir - directed by Gregory Rose

Singers: Josie Godfrey, Thomas Hardin, Jonathan Palmer, Gregory Rose, Caroline Stockmann, Sue Whittaker, Sally Woods-Bryan

Bellringing recordings - St Vedast, Foster Lane and St Bartholomew the Great

Carillon Music - recorded for this service by Scott Orr

Handbell music recording – arranged by Fred Gramann, with Megan Staley and Lisa Thenot

Contributions coordinated by Bridget Campbell

Recordings sourced by Janet Betham, Stephanie Pattenden, Joanna Barton, Nick Wilkins, Jonathan Galloway

Carols from YouTube™

Of the Father's Heart Begotten- Southwark Cathedral ©2011

Hills of the North Rejoice - Guildford Cathedral ©2008

Blest are the Pure in Heart - Guildford Cathedral ©1965

Lo! He Comes - Salisbury Cathedral ©2014

Web posting: Lucy Chandhial, Martin Clode

Images – personal and Wikipedia

# Order of Service

<b>Bellringing</b>	<b>Cambridge Surprise Minor</b>	<b>Foster Lane</b>
Hymn 1	Of the Father's Love Begotten	YouTube Southwark Cathedral
<b>Introduction</b>	<b>Prayers</b>	<b>Rev. Trevor Critchlow</b>
First Reading	A Reading from the Book of Genesis	Julian Cass
<b>Collect</b>	<b>for Advent</b>	<b>Rev. Trevor Critchlow</b>
Handbell Sung Carol 1	Angelus ad Virginem	Arr. Gregory Rose The London Ringers' Choir
<b>Second Reading</b>	<b>A Reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah</b>	<b>Julian Cass</b>
Hymn 2	Hills of the North Rejoice	YouTube Guildford Cathedral
<b>Handbell Carol</b>	<b>Ave Maris Stella</b>	<b>Arr. Gregory Rose</b>
Third Reading	A Reading from the First Letter of St Paul to the Thessalonians	Julian Cass
<b>Carillon Music</b>	<b>In Dulce Jubilo</b>	<b>Scott Orr</b>
Hymn 3	Blest are the Pure in Heart	YouTube Guildford Cathedral
<b>Carol 2</b>	<b>A spotless rose is growing</b>	<b>The London Ringers' Choir</b>
Handbell Carol	I wonder as I wander	Megan Staley; Lisa Thenot Fred Gramann (composer)
<b>The Blessing</b>	<b>Prayers</b>	<b>Rev Trevor Critchlow</b>
Hymn 4	Lo! He comes with clouds descending	YouTube Salisbury Cathedral
<b>Ringling</b>	<b>Grandsire Doubles</b>	<b>St Bartholomew the Great</b>

# Hymn 1

## Of the Father's heart begotten

Of the Father's heart begotten,  
'Ere the world from chaos rose,  
He is Alpha, from that fountain,  
All that is and hath been flows.  
He is Omega, of all things,  
Yet to come the mystic Close,  
Evermore and evermore.

By his word was all created,  
He commanded, and 'twas done.  
Earth and sky and boundless ocean,  
Universe of three in one.  
All that sees the moon's soft radiance,  
All that breathes beneath the sun,  
Evermore and evermore.

He assumed this mortal body,  
Frail and feeble, doomed to die,  
That the race from dust created  
Might not perish utterly,  
Which the Dreadful Law had sentenced  
In the depths of hell to lie,  
Evermore and evermore.

Oh, how blest that wondrous birthday,  
When the Maid the curse retrieved,  
Brought to birth mankind's salvation  
By the Holy Ghost conceived,  
And the Babe, the world's redeemer,  
In her loving arms received,  
Evermore and evermore.

Sing, ye heights of heaven, His praises  
Angels and archangels, sing!  
Wheresoe'er ye be, ye faithful,  
Let your joyous anthems ring.  
Every tongue his name confessing,  
Countless voices answering,  
Evermore and evermore.

Words: [Corde Natus Ex Parentis](#), [Marcus Aurelius Clemens Prudentius](#) (348-405) Trans. Roby Furley Davis. Music: "Divinum Mysterium," Sanctus trope, 11th Century

Link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yvFDrBJP6OM>.

## Carol 1

### Angelus ad Virginem

Angelus ad virginem  
Subintrans in conclave.  
Virginis formidinem  
Demulcens inquit "Ave!  
Ave regina virginum,  
Coeli terraeque Dominum  
Concipies et paries  
Intacta salutem hominum;  
Tu porta coeli facta  
Medela criminum."

"Quomodo conciperem,  
quae virum non cognovi?  
Qualiter infringerem,  
quae firma mente vovi?"  
"Spiritus sancti gratia  
Perficiet haec omnia,  
Ne timaes,  
sed gaudeas segura,  
quod castimonia  
Manebit in te pura  
Dei potentia."

Ad haec, virgo nobilis  
Respondens inquit ei:  
"Ancilla sum humilis  
Omnipotentis Dei.  
Tibi coelesti nuntio,  
Tanta secreti conscio,  
Consentiens  
Et cupiens  
Videre  
factum quod audio,

Parata sum parere  
Dei consilio."

Angelus disparuit  
Et statim puelaris  
Uterus intumuit  
Vi partus salutaris.  
Qui, circumdatus utero  
Novem mensium numero,  
Hinc exiit  
Et iniit  
Conflictum,  
Affigens humero  
Crucem, qua dedit ictum  
Hosti mortifero.

Eia Mater Domini,  
Quae pacem reddidisti  
Angelis et homini,  
Cum Christum genuisti!  
Tuum exora filium  
Ut se nobis propitium  
Exhibeat,  
Et deleat  
Peccata,  
Praestans auxilium  
Vita frui beata  
Post hoc exsilium.

Arranged for voice and hand bells by Gregory Rose

Words: Anonymous 13th or 14th Century Latin

[A Partial Translation](#)

## Hymn 2

Hills of the north, rejoice

Hills of the north, rejoice,  
River and mountain-spring,  
Hark to the advent voice;  
Valley and lowland, sing.  
Though absent long, your Lord is  
nigh;  
He judgment brings, and victory.

Isles of the Southern seas,  
Deep in your coral caves,  
Pent be each warring breeze,  
Lulled be your restless waves;  
He comes to reign with boundless  
sway,  
And makes your wastes  
His great highway.

Lands of the East, awake!  
Soon shall your sons be free,  
The sleep of ages break  
And rise to liberty.  
On your far hills, long, cold and grey,  
Has dawned the everlasting day.

Shores of the utmost West,  
Ye that have waited long,  
Unvisited, unblest,  
Break forth to swelling song;  
High raise the note, that Jesus died,  
Yet lives and reigns, the Crucified.

Shout while ye journey home;  
Songs be in every mouth!  
Lo, from the North we come,  
from East and West and South.  
City of God, the bond are free,  
We come to live and reign in thee!

**Written by** English Anglican rector and hymn-  
**writer** Charles Edward Oakley (1832-1865). Link:  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G5LOPA7EqF0>

## Hymn 3

Blest are the pure in Heart

Blest are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see our God;  
The secret of the Lord is theirs,  
Their soul is Christ's abode.

The Lord who left the heavens  
Our life and peace to bring,  
To dwell in lowliness with men,  
Their pattern and their king.

Still to the lowly soul  
He doth himself impart  
And for his dwelling and his throne  
Chooseth the pure in heart.

Lord, we thy presence seek;  
May ours this blessing be:  
Give us a pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for thee.

Words: John Keble [1792-1866, stanzas 1 & 3]; William  
Hall [stanzas 2 & 4]. Tune: "Franconia", "Harmonischer  
Liederschatz", 1738)

[Blest Are the Pure in Heart](#) is set to the  
tune [Franconia](#), an adaption by the Anglican  
Minister, [William Henry Havergal](#) (1793-1870) of an  
earlier melody published by [Johann Balthasar  
Konig](#) (1691-1758) in the Harmonischer Lieder-  
Schatz of 1738. In the Liturgy of the Hours it is used in  
the Common of Holy Men.

Link:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hpnU2auc3Rk>

## Carol 2

### A spotless rose is growing

A Spotless Rose is growing,  
Sprung from a tender root,  
Of ancient seers' foreshowing,  
Of Jesse promised fruit;  
Its fair bud unfolds to light  
Amid the cold, cold winter,  
And in the dark midnight.

The Rose which I am singing,  
Whereof Isaiah said,  
Is from its sweet root springing  
In Mary, purest Maid;  
Through God's great love and might  
The Blessed Babe she bare us  
In a cold, cold winter's night.

'A Spotless Rose' by Michael Praetorius

## Hymn 4

### Lo! He comes with clouds descending

Lo, he comes with clouds descending,  
Once for favoured sinners slain;  
Thousand thousand saints attending  
Swell the triumph of his train:  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!  
God appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold him  
Robed in dreadful majesty;  
Those who set at naught and sold  
him,  
Pierced and nailed him to the tree,  
Deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply  
wailing,  
Shall the true Messiah see.

Those dear tokens of his passion  
Still his dazzling body bears,  
Cause of endless exultation  
To his ransomed worshippers:  
With what rapture, with what rapture,  
with what rapture,  
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

Yea, Amen, let all adore thee,  
High on thine eternal throne;  
Saviour, take the power and glory,  
Claim the kingdom for thine own:  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!  
Thou shalt reign and thou alone.

After J Cennick (1718-1755),  
C Wesley (1707-1788) and M Madan (1726-  
1790)

Link:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OU8idCwONak>

Did you guess all the churches?

Here they are, in order ...

St Bartholomew the Great

St Vedast, Foster Lane

St Mary's Harrow on the Hill

St Martin-in-the-Fields

St Andrew's, Headington

St Katharine Cree

Christ Church Hampstead

St George in the East

Église St Pierre, Gacé, Orne, France

St Mary le Bow

Holy Trinity Church, Clapham

Common

St James Garlickhythe

All Hallows Twickenham

St Dunstan and All Saints, Stepney