St. Mary's Episcopal Church

A parish in the Diocese of Pennsylvania



FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY (1809-1847)

Anthem - Hear My Prayer

Words, by William Bartholomew, based on Psalm 55

Monica Ziglar, soprano, and chorus

Hear my prayer, O God, incline Thine ear!
Thyself from my petition do not hide!
Take heed to me! Hear how in prayer I mourn to Thee!
Without Thee all is dark, I have no guide.
The enemy shouteth, The godless come fast!
Iniquity, hatred upon me they cast!
The wicked oppress me, Ah, where shall I fly?
Perplexed and bewildered, O God, hear my cry!
My heart is sorely pained within my breast,
My soul with deathly terror is oppressed,
Trembling and fearfulness upon me fall,
With horror overwhelmed, Lord, hear me call!
O for the wings of a dove!
Far away would I rove!
In the wilderness build me a nest,
And remain there for ever at rest.

Aria – Then shall the righteous shine forth

(From the oratorio Elijah)

Clifford Bechtel, tenor

Then, then shall the righteous shine forth
as the sun in their heavenly Father's realm.
Joy on their head shall be for everlasting,
and all sorrow and mourning shall flee away forever.

Anthem – *Verleih uns Frieden gnädiglich*

Words, Prayer by Martin Luther

Verleih uns Frieden gnädiglich,
Herr Gott, zu unsern Zeiten.
Es ist doch ja kein andrer nicht,
der für uns könnte streiten,
denn du, unser Gott, alleine.

Grant us peace, mercifully,
Lord God, in our time.
There is indeed no one
Who could fight for us,
Other than You, our God, alone

JOHANNES BRAHMS (1833-1897)

Vier ernste Gesänge, Opus 121. (#s 3 & 4) Four Serious Songs

Richard Zuch, bass-baritone

No 3 - *O Tod, wie bitter bist du, Wenn an dich gedenket ein Mensch,*
Der gute Tage und genug hat Und ohne Sorge lebet;
Und dem es wohl geht in allen Dingen Und noch wohl essen mag!
O Tod, wie bitter bist du.
O Tod, wie wohl tust du dem Dürftigen, Der da schwach und alt ist,
Der in allen Sorgen steckt, Und nichts Bessers zu hoffen,
Noch zu erwarten hat! O Tod, wie wohl tust du!

O death, how bitter you are in the thoughts of a man
who has good days, enough and a sorrow-free life;
and who is fortunate in all things and still pleased to eat well!
O death, O death, how bitter you are!
O death, how well you serve him who is in need,
who is feeble and old, is beset by all sorrows
and has nothing better to hope for or to expect.
O death, O death, how well you serve.

No. 4 - Wenn ich mit Menschen und mit Engelzungen redete und hätte der Liebe nicht,
so wär ich ein tönend Erz oder eine klingende Schelle.
Und wenn ich weissagen könnte und wüßte alle Geheimnisse
und alle Erkenntnis und hätte allen Glauben, also,
dass ich Berge versetzte uns hatte der Liebe nicht, so ware ich nichts.

Und wenn ich alle meine Habe den Armen gäbe und ließe meinen Leib brennen
und hätte der Liebe nicht, so wäre mir's nichts nütze.
Wir sehen jetzt durch einen Spiegel in einem dunkeln Worte,
dann aber von Angesicht zu Angesichte.
Jetzt erkenne ich's stückweise; dann aber werd' ich's erkennen,
gleich wie ich erkennet bin.
Nun aber bleibet Glaube, Hoffnung, Liebe, diese drei;
aber die Liebe ist die größeste unter ihnen.

If I spoke with the tongues of men and angels,
and had not love, I were a sounding brass
or a clanging cymbal.
And if I could prophesy and knew all mysteries and all
knowledge, and had all faith so that
I could remove mountains,
and had not love, I were nothing.

If I gave away all my goods to the poor
and suffered my body to be burned,
and had not love, it were of no gain to me.
We see now in obscure words through a mirror,
but then face to face.
Now I discern it piece by piece, but then I shall discern it
just as I am discerned.
But now faith, hope, love remain, these three:
but love is the greatest among them.

Rhapsody for Alto and Men's Chorus Opus 53 Piano

Text: Fragment from Goethe's 'Winter Journey in the Harz Mountains'

Laura Zahn, Mezzo-soprano, and Men's Chorus

Aber abseits wer ist's?	But who is that apart?
Im Gebüsch verliert sich der Pfad.	In the underbrush his path loses itself.
Hinter ihm schlagen	Behind him
Die Sträuche zusammen,	The shrubs clap together,
Das Gras steht wieder auf,	The grass stands up again,
Die Öde verschlingt ihn.	The wasteland engulfs him.
Ach, wer heilet die Schmerzen	Ah, who heals the pains
Des, dem Balsam zu Gift ward?	Of him, for whom balsam became poison?
Der sich Menschenhaß	Who drank hatred of Man
Aus der Fülle der Liebe trank?	Out of the fullness of love?
Erst verachtet, nun ein Verächter,	First despised, now a despiser,
Zehrt er heimlich auf	He furtively consumes
Seinen eigenen Wert	His own merit
In ungenugender Selbstsucht.	In unsatisfying egotism.
Ist auf deinem Psalter,	If there is in Thy Psalter,
Vater der Liebe, ein Ton	Father of love, one note
Seinem Ohre vernehmlich,	To his ear audible,
So erquicke sein Herz!	Then refresh his heart!
Öffne den umwölkten Blick	Open his clouded gaze
Über die tausend Quellen	To the thousand springs
Neben dem Durstenden	Next to the thirsting one
In der Wüste!	In the desert!

A Free Will offering will benefit St. Mary's music program. Please write "Music Fund" as your memo if you make a donation. Thank you.

CESAR FRANCK (1822-1890)

Anthem – Psalm 150

Hallelujah! O praise ye the Lord, praise God for His greatness.
Praise ye the Lord in the firmament of His power. Praise ye Him
For His mighty acts, Praise ye Him according to His wondrous works.

Praise ye Him, praise ye Him with the sound of the trumpet;
Praise ye Him. praise ye Him with the psalt'ry and harp,
Praise ye Him with the timbrel. Praise ye Him with the dance,
Praise ye Him with the organ and stringed instruments.

Praise ye Him, praise ye Him upon the loud cymbals,
Praise ye Him, praise ye Him upon the high-sounding cymbals.
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord, praise ye the Lord.

O praise ye the Lord, praise God for His greatness…Hallelujah!

CHARLES-CAMILLE SAINT-SAËNS (1835-1921) Gary, piano

Motet – *Sub tuum*

Shelby Tipling, soprano, Amber Johnson, mezzo,

Sub tuum praesidium confugimus,
Sancta Dei Genetrix.
Nostras deprecationes ne despicias
in necessitatibus nostris,
sed a periculis cunctis
libera nos semper,
Virgo gloriosa et benedicta.

We fly to Thy protection,
O Holy Mother of God;
Do not despise our petitions
in our necessities,
but deliver us always
from all dangers,
O Glorious and Blessed Virgin.

Trio- *Magnificat,* (from Christmas Oratorio)

Monica Ziglar, soprano, Clifford Bechtel, tenor, Richard Zuch, bass baritone

My soul doth magnify the Lord,
My spirit hath rejoiced in God.
For mine eyes have seen Thy glory.

Aria – 'Mon Coeur s'ouvre à voix' (from the opera *Samson et Delila*)

Laura Zahn, mezzo-soprano

Mon cœur s'ouvre à ta voix, comme s'ouvrent les fleurs

aux baisers de l'aurore! Mais, ô mon bienaimé,
pour mieux sécher mes pleurs, que ta voix parle encore!
Dis-moi qu'à Dalila tu reviens pour jamais.

Redis à ma tendresse serments d'autrefois,
ces serments que j'aimais! Ah! réponds à ma tendresse!
Verse-moi, verse-moi l'ivresse!

Ainsi qu'on voit des blés épis onduler
sous la brise légère, frémit mon coeur,
prêt à se consoler, à ta voix qui m'est chère!
La flèche est moins rapide à porter le trépas,
que ne l'est ton amante à voler dans tes bras!
Ah! réponds à ma tendresse! Verse-moi, verse-moi l'ivresse!

My heart opens to your voice Like the flowers open To the kisses of the dawn!
But, oh my beloved, To better dry my tears, Let your voice speak again!
Tell me that you are returning To Delilah forever!
Repeat to my tenderness the promises of old times,
Those promises that I loved!
Ah! respond to my tenderness! Fill me with ecstasy!

Like one sees the blades of wheat that wave in the light wind,
So trembles my heart, ready to be consoled, by your voice that is so dear to me!
The arrow is less rapid to bringing death, then is your lover
To fly into your arms! Ah! respond to my tenderness! Fill me with ecstasy!

FRANZ SCHUBERT (1797-1828)

Anthem – The Omnipotence
Based on a poem by Johann Ladislaus Pyrker

Great is Jehovah the Lord, the heavens and
the earth proclaim His power and His might.
'Tis heard in the crash of the storm,
In the wild torrent's loud impetuous roar;
Great is Jehovah the Lord; Wondrous is his power.

At His command the trees put forth their opening leaves,
And valleys wave bright with golden corn;
With lovely flowers the fields are decked
And stars in splendor fill the vault of heaven.

Heard with dread in the thunder's deep blast,
And seen in flames of lightning;
But chief in His great loving-kindness shines forth
Jehovah's boundless might, In His loving kindness shines
Forth the boundless power of God, the everlasting God.

Raise your prayerful hearts on high,
and hope for mercy and trust in Him.
Great is Jehovah the Lord!

St. Mary's Choir

SOPRANO

Collette Anderson
Alexandra Doerr
Marjorie Doerr
Penny Busch
Toni Hoffacker
Adriana Samaragia
Shelby Tipling
Monica Ziglar

ALTO

Kerry Ann Erickson-Felps
Amber Johnson
Laura Childress Kerr
Carolyn Kidder
Yoshiko Seavey
Laura Zahn

TENOR

Clifford Bechtel
Craig Hoogstraten
Bryan Hoyos
Thomas Sean Kelleher
Kyle Sheppard
Scott Ziglar

BASS

Peter Busch
Bryan McClary
John Miles
Stephen Stack
Richard Zuch

Gary Gress, Piano

Gordon Turk, Director of Music

We offer this program to the Glory of God
and in loving memory of Darryl Behrmann,
a long-time member of St Mary's Choir.

Coming Events at Saint Mary's

December 24th, **Christmas Eve,** 9 pm…Candlelight Service
Choir, Soloists, **String Orchestra,** Organ
Carols plus music of Bach, Handel, Rutter, etc.

February 2027 - (date TBA) St. Mary's Soloists in Concert
'Songs of Love'

March 26, 2027 **Good Friday,** Music of the Passion, 3 pm
Saint Mary's Choir and Soloists

March 28, **Easter Day** - Sunday of the Resurrection, 10 am
Choir, Soloists, Organ and **Philadelphia Brass**

Parish Staff

Fr. Conor Alexander, *Rector* (frconor@stmaryswaynepa.org)
For Pastoral emergencies please call Fr. Conor at 610-234-9948
Dr. Gordon Turk, *Organist & Choirmaster* (gturkpipes@aol.com)
Nicole Marie, MFA, *Parish Administrator* (nicole@stmaryswaynepa.org)
Toshi and Masako Makihara, *Property Caretakers*
Joan McAndrew, *Nursery*

Vestry

Term 2027	Term 2028	Term 2029
Paul Acton	**Peter Burke, Rector's Warden**	**Kathy Buckley**
Edith Helms	**Geoffrey Aigeltinger**	**Mary Dixon**
	Andrew Clifford	**Greg Kelleher**
		Erlis Wickersham, Vestry Secretary

How to give to St. Mary's

Simply point your camera at the QR code below
and follow the instructions, or, to make a donation
via text, simply text worship 1887, to the number 73256.

WEEKLY SERVICES AT ST. MARY'S
Sunday in the Church
7:45 am Eucharist Rite I
10:00 am Holy Eucharist Rite II*
Daily Office: **9:30am and 5pm**
Thursday Healing Service: **12 noon**
**Live-streamed at St. Mary's Live-stream page*
https://www.stmaryswaynepa.org/livestream

St. Mary's Episcopal Church

104 Louella Avenue, Wayne, Pennsylvania 19087 | 610-688-1313 | ***www.stmaryswaynepa.org***
Weekly announcements and updates: ***www.stmaryswaynepa.org/echimes***