CAROLS BY CANDLELIGHT

Online

Sunday 13th December 2020
6.00 pm
The service is led by Andrew Bowyer, Dean of Divinity.

The Choir is directed by Mark Williams, Informator Choristarum,

The organ is played by Alexander Pott, Assistant Organist & Tutor to the Choristers, and Romain Bornes, Organ Scholar.

FRONT COVER ILLUSTRATION:
ADORATION OF THE MAGI,
FROM THE WORKSHOP OF THE MASTER OF VÝŠŠÍ BROD, C. 1350
NATIONAL GALLERY, PRAGUE
After the clock has chimed, the College Choir sings:

Solo

Once in royal David’s city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall:
With the poor and mean and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all his wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden,
In whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

And our eyes at last shall see him
Through his own redeeming love,
For that child so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heaven above:
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him: but in heaven,
Set at God’s right hand on high,
Where like stars his children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

Words: C.F. Alexander (1818–1895)
The Dean of Divinity says the BIDDING PRAYER:

BELOVED in Christ, at this Holy Season, 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 and 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 to us by that Holy Child; and in honour of him and of his Blessed Mother, let us make this Chapel glad with our hymns and carols of praise.

But first let us pray for the needs of his whole world, for peace and goodwill over all the earth, and for love and unity within the Church he came to build. And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us at this time remember in his name the poor and helpless, the hungry and the oppressed, all victims of war, the sick and those who mourn, the lonely and the unloved, the aged and the little children, and all those who love not the Lord Jesus, or who know him not, or who by sin have grieved his heart of love.

Lastly, let us remember before God all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which no man 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 that Christ himself taught us, saying together:
Our Father,
who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power,
and the glory, for ever and ever.
Amen.

The Almighty God bless us with his grace; Christ give us the joys of everlasting life; and unto the fellowship of the citizens above may the King of Angels bring us.
Amen.
The College Choir (Decani) sings:

In the stillness of a church  
Where candles glow,  
In the softness of a fall  
Of fresh white snow,  
In the brightness of the stars  
That shine this night,  
In the calmness of a pool  
Of healing light,  
In the clearness of a choir  
That softly sings  
In the oneness of a hush  
Of angels’ wings,  
In the mildness of a night  
By stable bare,  
In the quietness of a lull  
Near cradle fair,  
There’s a patience as we wait  
For a new morn,  
And the presence of a child  
Soon to be born.

Words: Katrina Shepherd  Music: Sally Beamish (b. 1956)

The Rose Deputy Head Chorister reads:

Now the serpent was more subtle than any beast of the field which the Lord God had made. And he said unto the woman, “Yea, hath God said, Ye shall not eat of every tree of the garden?” And the woman said unto the serpent, “We may eat of the fruit of the trees of the garden; but of the fruit of the tree which is in the midst of the garden, God hath said, ‘Ye shall not eat of it, neither shall ye touch it, lest ye die.’”
And the serpent said unto the woman, “Ye shall not surely die: For God doth know, that in the day ye eat thereof, then your eyes shall be opened, and ye shall be as gods, knowing good and evil.”

And when the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was pleasant to the eyes, and a tree to be desired to make one wise, she took of the fruit thereof, and did eat, and gave also unto her husband with her; and he did eat. And the eyes of them both were opened, and they knew that they were naked; and they sewed fig leaves together, and made themselves aprons.

And they heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day: and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God amongst the trees of the garden. And the Lord called unto Adam, and said unto him, “Where art thou?” And he said, “I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself.”

And he said, “Who told thee that thou wast naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat?”

And the man said, “The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat.” And the Lord God said unto the woman, “What is this that thou hast done?” And the woman said, “The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat.”

And the Lord God said unto the serpent, “Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life. And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed. It shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.”

Genesis 3: 1–15
ESCIENS mater virgo virum peperit sine dolore Salvatorem saeculorum, ipsum regem angelorum, sola virgo lactabat ubere de caelo pleno.

VIRGIN mother, though she had no knowledge of man, gave birth without travail to the Saviour of the world. She alone suckled the very king of the angels with heavenly plenty.

Words: Responsory for the Feast of the Circumcision (Roman rite)  
Music: Jean Mouton (c. 1459–1522)

An undergraduate student reads:

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light. They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulder. And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgement and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Isaiah 9: 2, 6–7
The College Choir (Decani) sings:

WONDER as I wander out under the sky,
How Jesus the Saviour did come for to die.
For poor on’ry people like you and like I...
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus ‘twas in a cow’s stall,
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.
But high from God’s heaven a star’s light did fall,
And the promise of ages it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,
A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing,
Or all of God’s angels in heav’n for to sing,
He surely could have it, ‘cause he was the King.

Words: Traditional Appalachian Carol, adapted John Jacob Niles (1892–1980)
Music: Carl Rütti (b. 1949)

A graduate student reads:

AND there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse,
and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:
and the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,
the spirit of wisdom and understanding,
the spirit of counsel and might,
the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;
and shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord:
and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes,
neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:
but with righteousness shall he judge the poor,
and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth:
and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth,
and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.
And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins,
and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.
The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb,
and the leopard shall lie down with the kid;
and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together;
and a little child shall lead them.
And the cow and the bear shall feed;
their young ones shall lie down together:
and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.
And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp,
and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice’ den.
They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain:
for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord,
as the waters cover the sea.

*Isaiah 11: 1–11*

*The College Choir sings:*

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, ideo, 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…*
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…*

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…*

*Words: PERSONENT HODIE from ‘Piae Cantones’ (1582),
translated by Jane Shaw (1894–1929)*

*Music: Haldane Campbell Stewart
(1868–1942, Informator Choristarum 1919–1942)*

*The Home Bursar reads:*

In the sixth month, the Angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a
city of Galilee, named Nazareth, to a virgin espoused to a man
whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. And the virgin’s
name was Mary.

And the angel came in unto her and said, “Hail, thou that art highly
favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women.” And
when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind
what manner of salutation this should be.

And the angel said unto her, “Fear not, Mary, for thou hast found
favour with God. And behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and
bring forth a son, and shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great, and
shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto
him the throne of his father David; and he shall reign over the house
of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end.”

Then said Mary unto the angel, “How shall this be, seeing I know not
a man?” And the angel answered and said unto her, “The Holy Ghost
shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow
thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be
called the Son of God.

“And behold, thy cousin Elisabeth, she hath also conceived a son, in
her old age; and this is the sixth month with her, who was called
barren. For with God, nothing shall be impossible.”

And Mary said, “Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me
according to thy word.” And the angel departed from her.

_Luke 1: 26–38_

*The Consort of Voices (Cantoris) sings:*

_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
Quod firmamente vovi?”

_The angel came to the
virgin in her chamber,
dispelling the virgin’s
fears, and said: “Hail!
Hail, queen of virgins;
By the Lord of earth and heaven
you will conceive and bear,
chaste,
the salvation of men;
you have been made the gates of
heaven, the cleanser of crimes.”
“How shall I conceive
when I have known no man?
And how shall I break what I have
vowed with a firm mind?”_
“Spiritus sancti gratia
Perficiet haec omnia;
Ne timeas, sed gaudeas,
Secura,
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.”
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 exilium.
Deo Gratias!

“The Holy Spirit by grace
will accomplish all these things;
do not be afraid, but rejoice,
safe,
because your chastity
shall remain untouched within you
by the power of God.”
To this the noble virgin
replied and said to him:
“I am the humble handmaiden
of almighty God.
With you, the heavenly messenger,
and with so great a mystery,
I agree, and wish
to see
accomplished what I hear;
I am ready to obey
the will of God.”
Accordingly, mother of the Lord,
you who brought back peace
to the angels and to man,
when you bore Christ;
beseech your son
that he might show mercy
upon us, and blot out
our sins:
and that he might help us
to enjoy a blessed life
after this time of exile.
The Lord be praised!

Words: Medieval carol based on the Annunciation, c. 13th century
Music: 13th-century tune, arr. Andrew Carter (b. 1939)
AND it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. (And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.) And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem – because he was of the house and lineage of David – to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

And so it was that while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

*Luke 2: 1–7*

*The Choristers sing:*

**ARIA**

Maria sitzt im rosenhag
Und wiegt ihr Jesuskind,
Durch die blätter leise
Weht der warme Sommerwind.
Zu ihren füßen singt
Ein buntes vögelein:
Schlaf, kindlein, süße,
Schlaf nun ein!
Hold ist dein lächeln,
Holder deines schlummers lust,

**MID**

MID the roses
Mary sits
And rocks her Jesus-Child,
While amid the treetops sighs
The breeze so warm and mild.
And soft and sweetly sings
A bird upon the bough.
Ah, Baby, dear one
Slumber now!
Happy is Thy laughter;
Holy is Thy Silent rest
Leg dein müdes köpfchen
Fest an deiner mutter brust!
Schlaf, Kindlein, süße,
Schlaf nun ein!

Lay Thy head in slumber fondly
On Thy mother’s breast!
Ah, Baby, dear one,
Slumber now!

Words: Martin Boelitz (1874–1918)
Music: Max Reger (1873–1916)

The College Choir (Cantoris) sing:

QUELLE est cette odeur agréable,
Bergers, qui ravit tous nos sens?
S’exhale-t-il rien de semblable
Au milieu des fleurs du printemps?
Quelle est cette odeur agréable,
Bergers, qui ravit tous nos sens?

WHENCE is that goodly fragrance flowing
to steal the senses all away?
adorns the air, and nothing like it
the shepherds sensed in fields in May?
Where is that goodly fragrance flowing
to steal the senses all away?

Mais quelle éclatante lumière
Dans la nuit vient frapper nos yeux.
L’astre du jour, dans sa carrière,
Fut-il jamais si radieux!
Mais quelle éclatante lumière
Dans la nuit vient frapper nos yeux.
A light so bright, a beam so piercing
it turns our darkness into day.
The light of Christ, it is so radiant,
the beam it casts to be our way.
A light so bright, a beam so piercing
it turns our darkness into day.

A Bethléem, dans une crèche
Il vient de vous naître un Sauveur.
Allons, que rien ne vous empêche
D’adorer votre rédempteur.
A Bethléem, dans une crèche,
Il vient de vous naître un Sauveur.

Shepherds to Bethlehem, go hasten!
And in a manger see him lay.
Adore your God and your redeemer;
Saviour of all to win the day
Shepherds to Bethlehem, go hasten!
And in a manger see him lay.

Dieu tout puissant, gloire éternelle
Vous soit rendue jusqu’aux cieux.
Que la paix soit universelle
Que la grâce abonde en tous lieux.
Dieu tout puissant, gloire éternelle
Vous soit rendue jusqu’aux cieux

All powerful God, and King eternal,
The heavens praise with one accord.
Grace, peace and truth give to all nations
Spring forth from Jesus Christ our Lord.
All powerful God, and King eternal,
The heavens praise with one accord.

Words: Traditional French carol,
trans. Allen Beville Ramsay (1872–1965) & David Willcocks
Music: David Willcocks
And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, “Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.” And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, “Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.”

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, “Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.” And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

Luke 2: 8–20

The College Choir (Cantoris) sings:

Softly through the winter’s darkness shines a light; Clear and still in Bethlehem on Christmas Night. Round the stable where a virgin mother mild Watches over Jesus Christ the holy child.
Shepherds kneel in adoration by his bed; 
Seraphim in glory hover round his head. 
Wise men, guided by the leading of a star, 
Bring him gifts of precious treasure from afar.

Choirs of angels sing to greet his wondrous birth; 
Christ, our Lord, in human form, comes down to earth. 
“Glory to God in highest heav’n!” their joyful strain; 
“Peace on earth, goodwill to men!” the glad refrain.

Lullaby! The child lies sleeping; sing lullaby! 
Safe in Mary’s tender keeping; sing lullaby! 
Guardian angels keep their watch till break of day; 
Lullaby, sweet Jesus sleeps among the hay.

Alleluia! Let the earth rejoice today!
Christ is born to take our sins and guilt away.
Praise the Lord who sent him down from heav’n above, 
Holy Infant, born of God the Father’s love.

Words: John Rutter (b. 1945) 
Music: Melody from Arbeau’s Orchésographie (1588) 
Arranged by John Rutter

An Academical Clerk reads:

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, “Where is he that is born King of the Jews? For we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.” When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, “In
Bethlehem of Judæa: for thus it is written by the prophet, ‘And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.’”

Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, enquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, “Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.” When they had heard the king, they departed. And, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him. And when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts: gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

Matthew 2: 1–11

The Consort of Voices (Decani) sings:

THREE Kings from Persian lands afar
To Jordan follow the pointing star:
And this the quest of the travellers three,
Where the new-born King of the Jews may be.
Full royal gifts they bear for the King;
Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.

How brightly shines the morning star!
With grace and truth from heaven afar
Our Jesse tree now bloweth.
The star shines out with a steadfast ray;
The kings to Bethlehem make their way,
And there in worship they bend the knee,
As Mary’s child in her lap they see;
Their royal gifts they show to the King;
Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.

Of Jacob’s stem and David’s line,
For thee, my Bridegroom, King divine,
My soul with love o’erfloweth.

Thou child of man, lo, to Bethlehem
The Kings are travelling, travel with them!
The star of mercy, the star of grace,
Shall lead thy heart to its resting place.
Gold, incense, myrrh thou canst not bring;
Offer thy heart to the infant King.

Thy word, Jesu, inly feeds us,
Rightly leads us, life bestowing.
Praise, O praise such love o’erflowing.

Words & Music: Peter Cornelius (1824–1874),
tr. Herbert Bate (1871–1941)

The Dean of Divinity reads the GOSPEL:

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that Light, but was sent to bear
witness of that Light. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

John 1: 1–14

The College Choir sings:

VERBUM caro factum est et habitavit in nobis.
Cujus gloriām vidimus quasi Unigeniti a Patre plenum gratiae et veritatis.
In principio erat verbum et verbum erat apud Deum et Deus erat verbum.
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto.

THE word was made flesh and dwelt among us.
And we beheld his glory as of the only Son of the Father,
full of grace and truth.
In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God,
and the Word was God.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Words: Respond at Matins on Christmas Day, Roman Rite, based on John 1
Music: John Sheppard (c. 1515–1558, Informator Choristarum c. 1543–1553)
The Dean of Divinity reads the **Christmas Collect:**

O God, who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of thy only Son Jesus Christ: Grant that as we joyfully receive him for our Redeemer, so we may with sure confidence behold him when he shall come to be our Judge; who livesth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. **Amen.**

*The College Choir 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:  

*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:  *O come...*

See how the shepherds,  
Summoned to his cradle,  
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;  
We too will thither  
Bend our joyful footsteps: *O come...*

Sing, choirs of Angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
Glory to God  
In the highest: *O come...*

*Words: Latin (18th century) trans. Frederick Oakeley (1802–1880)*  
*Music: John Wade (c. 1711–1786), descant David Willcocks*
The Dean of Divinity gives the Blessing:

May Almighty God, who sent his Son to take our nature upon him, bless you in this holy season, scatter the darkness from your path and brighten your heart with the light of holiness;

May God, who sent Angels to announce the Good News of the Saviour’s birth, fill you with joy and make you heralds of the Gospel;

May God, who in the Word made Flesh joined heaven to earth and earth to heaven, give you his peace and favour;

+ And may the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, rest upon you and remain with you, this night and always.

Amen.

The service concludes with the Organ Voluntary:

In dulci jubilo BWV 729
J.S. Bach (1685–1750)

If you feel able, you are invited to make a donation to the Chapel’s chosen charity for the Michaelmas Term, The Porch Day Centre, which seeks to support and provide a stepping stone for those who are homeless or vulnerably-housed in Oxford, www.theporch.org.uk
‘real generosity, directness and energy’

*Gramophone Magazine*

‘utterly timeless’

*Independent on Sunday, ******

Recordings of the Choir may be purchased from Magdalen College Bursary
(via celia.brown@magd.ox.ac.uk),
or from Blackwells, Amazon, iTunes and other major retailers.

The Informator Choristarum, Mark Williams, is always pleased to hear potential Choristers, Choral and Organ Scholars.
If you would like to arrange for an informal audition and to meet the Informator, please contact Melanie Bennette, Chapel and Choir PA, at choir@magd.ox.ac.uk or telephone 01865 286701.

Friends of the Choir are vital to the success of a number of projects undertaken by the Choir, including recordings and tours. In normal times, there is an additional Carols by Candlelight service each year solely for alumni and choir supporters, with priority booking for Friends of the Choir. For more information on supporting the Choir, please visit the College or Choir websites, or contact the Informator Choristarum.
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