



WAKE, AWAKE, FOR NIGHT IS FLYING

A Service of Evening Prayer for Advent

Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying!

*A Service of Evening Prayer
for the Season of Advent*

Featuring
LAUDAMUS
and
THE ST. LOUIS LUTHERAN CHORALE

The First Week of Advent, A.D. 2022
November 29 • 7 p.m.

The Chapel of St. Timothy and St. Titus
Concordia Seminary, St. Louis

EVENING PRAYER

Iesu, iuva.

Pre-Service

“Zion hört die Wächter Singen”

Text by Philipp Nicolai (1556–1608)

Music by Dieterich Buxtehude (1637–1707)

*Zion hört die Wächter singen,
Das Herz will ihr von Freuden springen,
Sie wachet und steht eilend auf.
Ihr Freund kommt vom Himmel prächtig,
Von Gnaden stark, von Wahrheit mächtig,
Ihr Licht wird hell, ihr Stern geht auf.*

Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom.
For her Lord comes down all-glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious;
Her star is ris'n, her light is come.

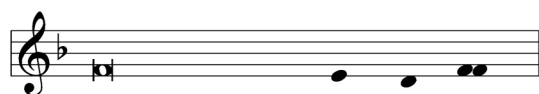
Service of Light

Stand

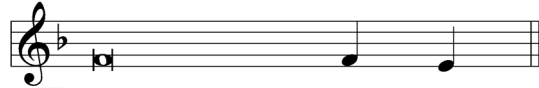
[L] Jesus Christ is the Light of the world,
[C] the light no darkness can o - ver - come.

[L] Stay with us, Lord, for it is eve - ning,
[C] and the day is almost o - ver.

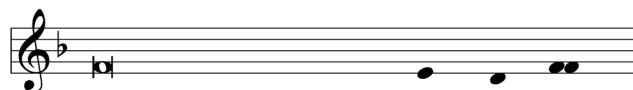
[L] Let Your light scatter the dark - ness
[C] and il - lu - mine Your Church.



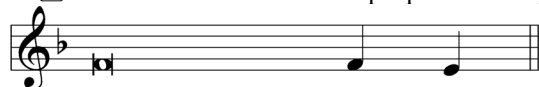
L The Spirit and the Church cry out:



C Come, Lord Je - sus.



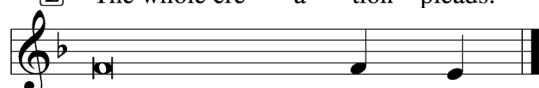
L All those who await His ap - pear - ance pray:



C Come, Lord Je - sus.



L The whole cre - a - tion pleads:



C Come, Lord Je - sus.

Phos Hilaron – *Hymn of Light*



L Joy - ous light of glo - ry:



C of the im - mor - tal Fa - ther; heav - en - ly, ho - ly,



bless - ed Je - sus Christ. We have come to the



set - ting of the sun, and we look to the eve - ning light.



We sing to God, the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it:

You are wor - thy of be - ing praised with pure voic - es for -
 ev - er. O Son of God, O Giv - er of life:
 the u - ni - verse pro - claims Your glo - ry.

Thanksgiving for Light

L Blessèd are You, O Lord our God, king of the u - ni - verse,
 who led Your people Israel by a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of
 fire by night. Enlighten our darkness by the light of Your Christ;
 may His Word be a lamp to our feet and a light to our path;
 for You are mer - ci - ful, and You love Your whole cre - a - tion
 and we, Your creatures, glo - ri - fy You, Father, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it.
C A - men.

Sit

Psalmody

Psalm 141

*The congregation sings the parts marked **C**; the choirs sing the parts marked **I** and **II**.*

C Let my prayer rise be - fore You as in - cense,
the lift - ing up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

I O Lord, I call to You; come to me quick - ly; hear my voice
when I cry to You. **C** Let my prayer rise be - fore You as in - cense,
the lift - ing up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

II Set a watch be - fore my mouth, O Lord, and guard the door of my lips.

I Let not my heart in - cline to an - y e - vil thing;
let me not be oc - cu - pied in wick - ed - ness with e - vil - do - ers.

II But my eyes are turned to You, O God; in You I take ref - uge.

Strip me not of my life. **C** Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther and



L Let us pray.

Silence for individual prayer.

Let the incense of our repentant prayer ascend before You, O Lord, and let Your loving-kindness descend on us that, with purified minds, we may sing Your praises with the Church on earth and the whole heavenly host and may glorify You forever.

C Amen.



Office Hymn

“Creator of the Stars of Night” LSB 351

The choirs sing stanzas 1, 3 and 5.



1 Cre - a - tor of the stars of night,
 2 Thou, griev - ing that the an - cient curse
 3 Thou cam'st the Bride - groom of the bride,
 4 At whose dread name, ma - jes - tic now,
 Thy peo - ple's ev - er - last - ing Light:
 Should doom to death a u - ni - verse,
 As drew the world to e - ven - tide,
 All knees must bend, all hearts must bow;
 O Christ, Re - deem - er, save us all
 Hast found the heal - ing, full of grace,
 The spot - less Vic - tim all di - vine
 All things ce - les - tial Thee shall own,
 And hear Thy ser - vants when they call.
 To cure and save our ru - ined race.
 Pro - ceed - ing from a vir - gin shrine.
 And things ter - res - trial, Lord a - lone. A - men.

5 O Thou, whose coming is with dread
 To judge the living and the dead,
 Preserve us from the ancient foe
 While still we dwell on earth below.

△ 6 To God the Father and the Son
 And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
 Praise, honor, might, and glory be
 From age to age eternally.
 Amen.

Text: Latin, c. 5th–10th cent.; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66, alt.
 Tune: Sarum plainsong, c. 9th cent., mode IV

Readings

Choral Prayer

“Jesus, Lover of My Soul”

Text by Charles Wesley (1707–78)

Music by Philip W. J. Stopford (b. 1977)

Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none; hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! Leave me not alone, still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head with the shadow of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in thee I find.
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name; I am all unrighteousness.
False and full of sin I am; thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace on thee is found, grace to cover all my sin.
Let the healing streams abound; make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art; freely let me take of thee.
Spring thou up within my heart. Rise, to all eternity. Amen.

First Reading

Isaiah 2:1–5

L A reading from Isaiah, the second chapter.

The word that Isaiah the son of Amoz saw concerning Judah and Jerusalem.
It shall come to pass in the latter days that the mountain of the house of the LORD
shall be established as the highest of the mountains, and shall be lifted up above the hills;
and all the nations shall flow to it, and many peoples shall come, and say:
“Come, let us go up to the mountain of the LORD, to the house of the God of Jacob,
that he may teach us his ways and that we may walk in his paths.”
For out of Zion shall go the law, and the word of the LORD from Jerusalem.
He shall judge between the nations, and shall decide disputes for many peoples;
and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks;
nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war anymore.
O house of Jacob, come, let us walk in the light of the LORD.

L O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

Choral Response

“Rejoice Greatly”

Zechariah 9:9

Music by Healey Willan (1880–1968)

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion,
Shout, O daughter of Jerusalem.
Behold, thy King cometh unto thee

Reading

2 Peter 1:16–21

L A reading from 2 Peter, the first chapter.

For we did not follow cleverly devised myths when we made known to you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but we were eyewitnesses of his majesty. For when he received honor and glory from God the Father, and the voice was borne to him by the Majestic Glory, “This is my beloved Son, with whom I am well pleased,” we ourselves heard this very voice borne from heaven, for we were with him on the holy mountain. And we have something more sure, the prophetic word, to which you will do well to pay attention as to a lamp shining in a dark place, until the day dawns and the morning star rises in your hearts, knowing this first of all, that no prophecy of Scripture comes from someone’s own interpretation. For no prophecy was ever produced by the will of man, but men spoke from God as they were carried along by the Holy Spirit.

L O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

Choral Response

“O Jesus, Grant Me Hope and Comfort”

Tune by Johann Wolfgang Franck (1644–1710)

Arranged by Walter E. Buszin (1899–1973)

O Jesus, grant me hope and comfort; O let me ne’er in sorrow pine.
My heart, my soul, yea, all my being, O Jesus trust alone in Thee.
Thou Prince of Peace, Thou Pearl from heaven, True God, true Man, My Morning Star.
O come, Thou precious Sun most radiant, Thy beams illumine my heart, my soul.

O Jesus, with Thy advent quiet my restless soul and anxious mind.
In true humility I welcome Thee, Jesus Christ, my Joy divine.
My thoughts, desires, and all my longing, I dedicate, O Christ, to Thee.
O come, Thou precious Sun most radiant, Thy beams illumine my heart, my soul.

Reading

Matthew 24:36–44

- L** A reading from the Gospel according to St. Matthew, the 24th chapter.

[Jesus said:] “But concerning that day and hour no one knows, not even the angels of heaven, nor the Son, but the Father only. For as were the days of Noah, so will be the coming of the Son of Man. For as in those days before the flood they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, until the day when Noah entered the ark, and they were unaware until the flood came and swept them all away, so will be the coming of the Son of Man. Then two men will be in the field; one will be taken and one left. Two women will be grinding at the mill; one will be taken and one left. Therefore, stay awake, for you do not know on what day your Lord is coming. But know this, that if the master of the house had known in what part of the night the thief was coming, he would have stayed awake and would not have let his house be broken into. Therefore you also must be ready, for the Son of Man is coming at an hour you do not expect.

- L** O Lord, have mercy on us.
C Thanks be to God.

Silence for reflection on God’s Word.

- L** In many and various ways, God spoke to His people of old by the prophets.
C But now in these last days, He has spoken to us by His Son.



Hymn

“Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying” *LSB* 516
 Setting for stanzas 2 and 3 by J. S. Bach (1685–1750)
The choir sings stanza 2.

1 “Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing,” The watch - men on the
 2 Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, And all her heart with
 heights are cry - ing; “A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!”
 joy is spring - ing; She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom.
 Mid - night hears the wel - come voic - es And at the thrill - ing
 For her Lord comes down all - glo - rious, The strong in grace, in
 cry re - joic - es: “Oh, where are ye, ye vir - gins wise?
 truth vic - to - rious; Her star is ris’n, her light is come.
 The Bride - groom comes, a - wake! Your lamps with glad - ness take!
 Now come, Thou Bless - ed One, Lord Je - sus, God’s own Son,
 Al - le - lu - ia! With brid - al care Your - selves pre - pare
 Hail! Ho - san - na! We en - ter all The wed - ding hall
 To meet the Bride - groom, who is near.”
 To eat the Sup - per at Thy call.

Text and tune: Philipp Nicolai, 1556–1608
 Text: tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.

The congregation joins in singing the final stanza.

3 Now let all the heav'ns a - dore Thee,
Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal,

Let saints and an - gels sing be - fore Thee
Where, join - ing with the choir im - mor - tal,

With harp and cym - bals' clear - est tone.
We gath - er round Thy ra - diant throne.

No eye has seen the light,

No ear has heard the might Of Thy glo - ry;

There - fore will we E - ter - nal - ly Sing

hymns of praise and joy to Thee!

Sermon

“That in These Gray and Latter Days”
2 Peter 1:16–21

Choral Response

“Advent Carol”

Text by Johann Rist (1607–67)

Setting by Lloyd Pfautsch (1921–2003)

Arise, the kingdom is at hand,
The King is drawing nigh;
Look up with joy, thou faithful band,
To meet the Lord Most High!
Look up, ye souls! Look, look ye up!
Behold the Morning Star!

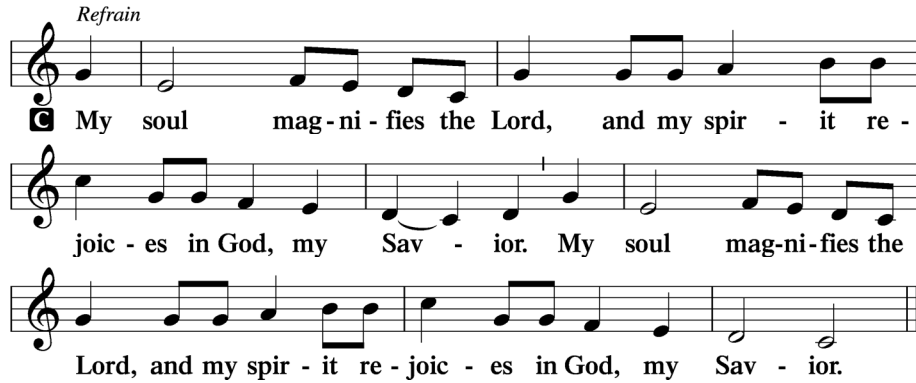
Now fear and wrath to joy give place
Now are our sorrows o’er,
Since God hath made us in His grace
His children evermore.
For this we raise a gladsome voice
On high to Thee alone,
And evermore with thanks rejoice
Before Thy glorious throne.

Canticle

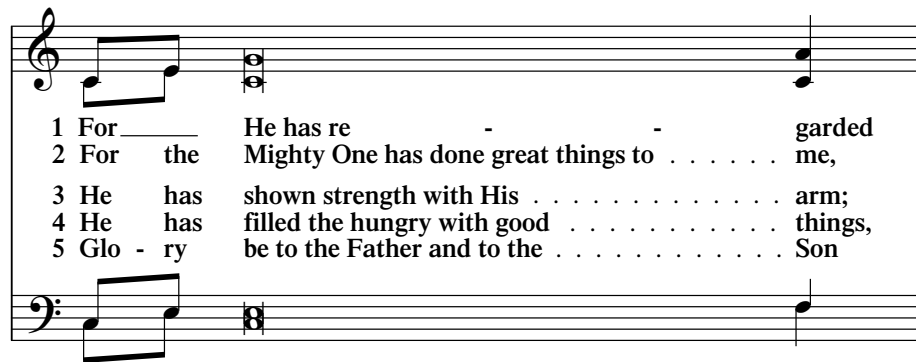
Stand

Magnificat

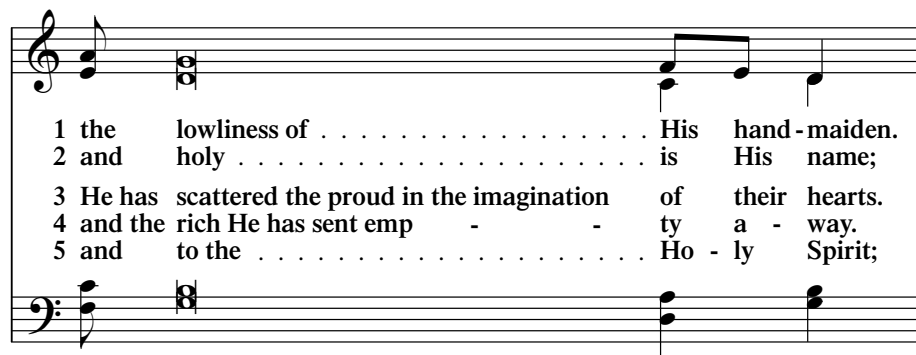
Refrain



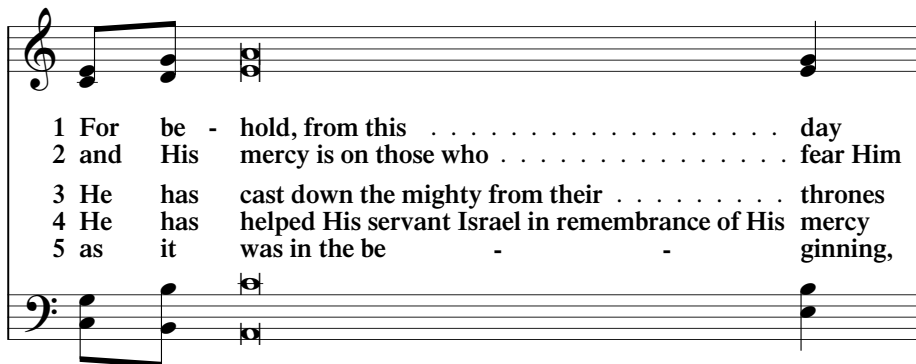
My soul mag-ni-fies the Lord, and my spir - it re -
 joic - es in God, my Sav - ior. My soul mag-ni-fies the
 Lord, and my spir - it re - joic - es in God, my Sav - ior.



1 For He has re - garded
 2 For the Mighty One has done great things to me,
 3 He has shown strength with His arm;
 4 He has filled the hungry with good things,
 5 Glo - ry be to the Father and to the Son



1 the lowliness of His hand-maiden.
 2 and holy is His name;
 3 He has scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
 4 and the rich He has sent emp - ty a - way.
 5 and to the Ho - ly Spirit;



1 For be - hold, from this day
 2 and His mercy is on those who fear Him
 3 He has cast down the mighty from their thrones
 4 He has helped His servant Israel in remembrance of His mercy
 5 as it was in the be - ginning,

1 all generations will call me blessed.
 2 from generation to gen - er - ation. *Refrain*
 3 and has exalt - - - - - ed the lowly.
 4 as He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to his seed for - ever.
 5 is now, and will be forever. A - men. *Refrain*

Prayer

Kneel

Litany

The congregation's response begins just as the leader's petition ends so that the word "Lord" is sung simultaneously by both leader and congregation. The last note of the response is hummed by all as each prayer bid is sung.

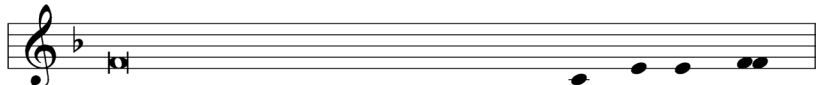
L In peace let us pray to the Lord:

C Lord, have mer - cy.

- L** For the peace from above and for our salvation, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.
- L** For the peace of the whole world, for the well-being of the Church of God, and for the unity of all, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.
- L** For this holy house and for all who offer here their worship and praise, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.
- L** For Matthew, our Synod President, for Lee, our District President, for all pastors in Christ, for all servants of the Church, and for all the people, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.
- L** For Joseph, our President, for all public servants, for the government and those who protect us, that they may be upheld and strengthened in every good deed, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.

- L** For those who work to bring peace, justice, health, and protection in this and every place, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.
- L** For those who bring offerings, those who do good works in this congregation, those who toil, those who sing, and all the people here present who await from the Lord great and abundant mercy, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.
- L** For favorable weather, for an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.
- L** For our deliverance from all affliction, wrath, danger, and need, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.
- L** For . . . [*additional bids for prayer may be inserted here*] . . . let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.

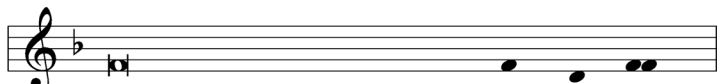
The prayers then continue:



L For the faithful who have gone
before us and are with Christ, let us give thanks to the Lord:

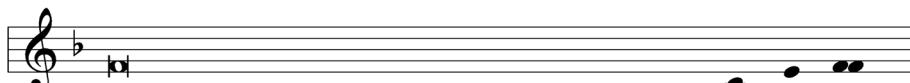


C Al - le - lu - ia.



L Help, save, comfort, and defend us, gra - cious Lord.

Silence for individual prayer may follow.



L Rejoicing in the fellowship of all the saints, let us
commend ourselves, one another, and our whole life to Christ, our Lord:



C To You, O Lord.

Collect for the First Week of Advent

L Stir up Your power, O Lord, and come, that by Your protection we may be rescued from the threatening perils of our sins and saved by Your mighty deliverance; for You live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

Choral Collect

“O Lord, Support Us All the Day Long”

Music by Carl Schalk (1929–2021)

O Lord, support us all the day long of this troubled life, until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes and the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then, Lord, in your mercy, grant us a safe lodging, and a holy rest, and peace at the last; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Collect for Peace

L O God, from whom come all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works, give to us, Your servants, that peace which the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey Your commandments and also that we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may live in peace and quietness; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

Lord's Prayer

L Taught by our Lord and trusting His promises, we are bold to pray:

C 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 and the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

Stand

Benedicamus

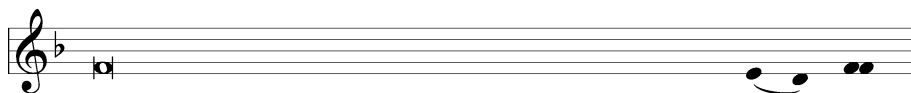


L Let us bless the Lord.



C Thanks be to God.

Benediction



P The almighty and merciful Lord,
the Father, the ✠ Son, and the Holy Spirit, bless and pre - serve you.



C A - men.

Hymn

“The Day Thou Gavest” *LSB* 886

Setting by Carl Schalk (1929–2021)

The choirs sing stanza 4.



1 The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed,
2 We thank Thee that Thy Church, un - sleep - ing
3 As o’er each con - ti - nent and is - land
4 The sun, that bids us rest, is wak - ing
5 So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall nev - er,



The dark - ness falls at Thy be - hest;
While earth - rolls on - ward in - to light,
The dawn leads on an - oth - er day,
Thy saints be - neath the west - ern skies,
Like earth’s proud em - pires, pass a - way;



To Thee our morn - ing hymns as - cend - ed,
Through all the world her watch is keep - ing,
The voice of prayer is nev - er si - lent,
And hour by hour, as day is break - ing,
Thy king - dom stands and grows for - ev - er,



Thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.
And nev - er rests by day or night.
Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
Fresh hymns of thank - ful praise a - rise.
Till all Thy crea - tures own Thy sway.

Text: John Ellerton, 1826–93, alt.
Tune: Clement C. Scholefield, 1839–1904

Postlude

“Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying”

Setting by Paul Manz (1919–2009)

Soli Deo Gloria!

*You are cordially invited to join the musicians for cider, hot chocolate,
and refreshments in Wartburg Hall immediately following the service.*

IN THE LORD'S SERVICE

Choirs

LAUDAMUS

THE ST. LOUIS LUTHERAN CHORALE

Strings

Leah Poe, violin

Renita Luehrman, violin

Stephen Luehrman, viola

Sean Hamre, cello

Sue Stubbs, double bass

Accompanist

Elin Hogan-Gomez

Rehearsal Accompanist

Benjamin Vanderhyde

Conductor

Greg Gastler

Organist

Justin Knabach

Officiant and Preacher

Rev. Dr. Jon D. Vieker, Dean of Chapel



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Hearing device assistance is available in the chapel by downloading AudioFetch to your smart phone. Once installed, connect to "CSLHearing" on the chapel WiFi. The password to connect is "Seminary1839." You can then use personal headphones or earbuds to listen and adjust the sound as appropriate. If you need any help with this process, please speak with the tech worker at the sound booth located on the right side of the chapel. He will be happy to assist.

Acknowledgments

Evening Prayer from *Lutheran Service Book*.

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