

The Boar's Head Festival



Sunday, December 30, 2007
St. Stephen's Anglican Church
Athens, Texas

**I was glad when they said unto me,
let us go into the House of the Lord. (Psalm 122:1)**

All of us at St. Stephen's are so glad to see familiar faces and others we have yet to meet who are visiting with us today. Welcome to the Lord's House! We pray you'll feel instantly at home in the warm and personal fellowship of our Risen Lord here at St. Stephen's and will return to share with us again, soon and often.

Our parish, part of the Anglican Church in America, is a traditional church, worshipping in the ancient fashion passed down to us directly from our Faith's earliest beginnings over 20 centuries ago. We worship our Lord using Anglican liturgy. Beautiful and Scriptural, its simple elegance comes to us from the worship used originally by the Hebrews in the temple and developed by the undivided church for some 15 centuries.

Our Book of Common Prayer, the basis of our worship, was translated and arranged by Anglican divines some four and a half centuries ago. Well over 78 million Anglicans are worshipping in like fashion all over the world. We pray it may bless you as it does us.

Again, we are so happy and blessed that you are with us this day that the Lord has made.

St. Stephen's Anglican Church

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OUR MINISTERS

All Baptized Christians at St. Stephen's

Mr. Richard Bartholow, Sr. Warden

Mr. Christian Hancock, Jr. Warden

Sister DeLois Bomberger, Deaconess

Ms. Cecelia Holland Kling, RN, GNP, Parish Nurse & Treasurer

Ms. Yvonne Crumpton, Director of Outreach Ministry & Clerk of the Parish

Mr. Kenneth Nash, Esq., Director of Music

Sister Monica, F/OSA, Parish Administrator

Father Jerry Pardue, Rector

The Rt. Rev. Stephen Strawn, Bishop Coadjutor

The Most Rev. Louis Falk, Bishop, Diocese of the Missouri Valley

The Rt. Rev. George D. Langberg, President Bishop, Anglican Church in America

The Most Rev. John Hepworth, Primate, Traditional Anglican Communion

THE BOAR'S HEAD FESTIVAL

At Roman feasts, boar was the first dish served and continued as a staple of medieval banquets. As Christian beliefs overtook pagan customs in Europe, the presentation of a boar's head at Christmas came to symbolize the triumph of the Christ Child over sin.

A legend arose that a scholar was studying a book of Aristotle while walking through the forest on his way to Christmas Mass. Suddenly; he was confronted by an angry wild boar. Having no other weapon he rammed his metal-bound philosophy book down the throat of the charging animal and ended the danger. That night the boar's head, finely dressed and garnished, was borne in procession to the dining hall, accompanied by carolers singing "in honor of the King of bliss."

The Boar's Head may be the oldest continuing festival of the Christmas season. First observed at Queen's College, Oxford, England 668 years ago, we continue the tradition tonight here in Athens, Texas and welcome you to our celebration.

In planning our festival we intentionally chose to demonstrate the timeliness of the legend by including music ranging from the 15th century to 19th century. For the same reason the mediaeval characters usually portrayed will be represented by their modern day equivalents, dressed in present day clothes. The one exception will be Good King Wenceslas.

Secondly, it is our hope that the whole congregation will participate in singing those carols or refrains printed with their music in the program. All are invited and encouraged to join in loudly and joyfully in this Christmas music and thereby becoming an important part of the pageant.

And finally tradition calls for fellowship at table and we urge everyone to join us in "the Manor Hall" for our feast to celebrate the triumph of good over evil; in Christ the victory.

We are so happy and blessed you are with us this evening and hope you will have as much enjoyment in our presentation as we have had preparing it for you.

This production involved the participation of every member of St. Stephen's Anglican Church and the only sufficient acknowledgement would require the publishing of our entire parish registry.

In addition there are others who were so very helpful to the endeavor. At Christ Church Cathedral, Cincinnati the festival director Mr. Robert Beiring, Dean James Diamond, and Executive Assistant Mrs. Kathy Noe helped with planning and copyright arrangements. Dr. Gerre Hancock, former Music Director at Christ Church, Cincinnati and St. Thomas Fifth Avenue, New York also provided encouragement and help.

Closer to home and extremely helpful to our efforts was St. James Episcopal Church in Dallas where Ms. Lisa Nelms, Ms. Margo Miller, and Ms. Mary Drayer made our efforts possible. 1st Baptist Church in Athens loaned us costumes. Our Boars Head doll was designed and created by Mrs. Leticia Parrott.

We are grateful to the singers from the community who have joined us this evening. Tapping into his forty years experience of pipe organ building and maintenance, Father Walter Wilson., now residing in Colorado Springs, CO, with current Music Director Ken Nash and parishioners John Bennett and Robert Corder rebuilt and voiced our 13 rank M. P. Moeller Opus 7536 Organ. The pedal division is currently being retro-fitted with electro-magnetic valves to improve performance.

Much of tonight's music is being performed by the wonderful congregation here in the church. Our organist and Music Director is Kenneth Nash.

We thank WAL-MART in Athens for their generous support of our presentation.

Our feast is prepared by Yvonne Crumpton and Cele Holland-Kling.

THE PRELUDE *In dulce jubilo*

Johan Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

We prepare for this evening's festivities listening to our church's treasure, restored MP Moeller Opus 7536 pipe organ brought from its earlier home in the northeast to Athens by the founding members of the church and carefully rebuilt and voiced by Father Walter Wilson, Kenneth Nash, John Bennett, and Robert Corder in 1998.

PROLOGUE

Our scene is set with this ancient lullaby commenting on the earthly birth of God's only begotten Son. The King of Glory comes to us in great humility, a little child born of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

COVENTRY CAROL English, 15th Century

Lully, lullay, thou little tiny child, bye-bye, lully lullay.

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|---|---|
| <p>1 O sisters, too,
how may we do
for to preserve this day
this poor youngling
for whom we sing
bye-bye, lully lullay?</p> | <p>2 Herod the King,
in his raging
charged he hath this day
his men of might,
in his own sight,
all young children to slay.</p> |
| <p>3 That woe is me,
poor child for thee!
And every morn and day,</p> | <p>for thy parting
nor say nor sing
bye-bye, lully lullay?</p> |

THE YOLE SPRITE BRINGS THE LIGHT OF CHRIST

A sprite brings the light of Christ into the church to shine symbolizing the glory of the Son of the Father in Heaven. A symbolic candle is lit from the taper thus brought in to give light to us all assembled in God's holy place.

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY English, 19th Century

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|--|--|
| <p>1 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.</p> | <p>3 We, like Mary, rest confounded
that a stable should display
heaven's Word, the world's creator,
cradled there on Christmas Day,
yet this child, our Lord and brother,
brought us love for one another</p> |
|--|--|

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 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, the scorned, the lowly,
lived on earth our Savior holy.</p> | <p>4 For he is our lifelong pattern;
daily, when on earth he grew,
he was tempted, scorned, rejected,
tears and smiles like us he knew
Thus he feels for all our sadness,
and he shares in all our gladness</p> |
|--|---|

PROCESSION OF THE BOAR'S HEAD AND THE FOOD FOR THE FEAST

The church now lit by the light of Christ the Boar's Head is brought in for presentation to Our Lord with a loaded trencher bearing pies and treats for the feast.

BOAR'S HEAD CAROL English, 16th Century

The boar's head in hand bear we, Bedecked with bays and rosemary. And I pray you, my masters merry be, Quot estis in convivio.	The mightiest hunter of them all, We honor in this festal hall Of humble virgin born so small, Gloriae Rex in parvulo
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The Boar's head as I understand, Is the bravest dish in all the land When thus bedecked, with gay garland, Let us servire cantico	He hunted, down through earth and hell, The swart boar death until it fell, This deed for us was done so very well, Thus cantamus unisono.
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Our steward hath provided this, in honor of the King of bliss Which on this day to be served is, In regimensi atrio,	Let not this boar's head cause dismay, The huntsman drew his power to slay, So death which still seems grim today Has met its match Christo victo.
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Refrain

Quot estis in convivio. When you are feasting *servire cantico* serve with a song *regimensi atrio*, the monarch's hall *Gloriae Rex in parvulo* King of glory in a little one *cantamus unisono* we sing in unison *Christo victo* in Christ the victor *Caput apri defero Redden laudes Domino* The head I carry giving praise to the Lord Vs 4-6 © Episcopal Society of Christ Church Cathedral, Cincinnati All rights reserved Used & altered with permission by Jerry Pardue and Dr. Daniel Westberg

THE YULE LOG IS BROUGHT IN

The woodsman drags in the new Yule log for the coming year.

DECK THE HALLS WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLY Welsh, 16th Century

Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly,
See the blaz - ing Yule be - fore us, fa la la la la la la la la.
Fast a - way the old year pas - ses,

Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly,
Strike the harp and join the chor - us, fa la la la la la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and las - ses,

Don we now our gay ap - par - el,
Fol - low me in mer - ry meas - ure, fa la la la la la la la la.
Sing we joy - ous all to - geth - er,

Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol,
While I tell of Yule - tide treas - ure, fa la la la la la la la la.
Heed - less of the wind and weath - er,

THE JESTORS

The season honoring the birth of Our Lord is a time for merriment and gifting. Our jesters and their friends extend greetings to all here present. We ask all assembled tonight to indeed share with each other the love and joy of this blessed season in which the gift of God, His only begotten Son, born for us and all humankind, is remembered.

THE WASSAIL CAROL English, 17th Century

Here we come a-wassailing
Among the leaves so green,
Here we come a-wand'ring
So fair to be seen [REFRAIN}

We have a little purse
Made of ratching leather skin;
We want some of your small change
To line it well within. [REFRAIN}

We are not daily beggars
That beg from door to door,
But we are neighbors' children
Whom you have seen before [REFRAIN}

Bring us out a table
And spread it with a cloth;
Bring us out a cheese,
And of your Christmas loaf. [REFRAIN}

Good master and good mistress,
As you sit beside the fire,
Pray think of us poor children
Who wander in the mire. [REFRAIN}

God bless the master of this house,
Likewise the mistress too;
And all the little children
That round the table go. [REFRAIN}

Lov and joy come to you, And to you you wassail, too, And God bless you, and

send you A Hap - py New Year, And God send you a Happy New Year.

KING WENCESLAS

No celebration of this season should omit the remembrance of this gracious ruler of ancient times bent on caring for all the people of his kingdom.

GOOD KING WENCESLAS Swedish, 13th Century

Good King Wenceslas looked out on the Feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about, deep and crisp and even.
Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight, gathering winter fuel.

“Hither, page, and stand by me, if you know it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?”
“Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest fence, by Saint Agnes’ fountain.”

“Bring me food and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither,
You and I will see him dine, when we bear them thither.”
Page and monarch, forth they went, forth they went together,
Through the cold wind’s wild lament and the bitter weather.

“Sire, the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger,
Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no longer.”
“Mark my footsteps, my good page, tread now in them boldly,
You shall find the winter’s rage freeze your blood less coldly.”

In his master’s steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank possessing,
You who now will bless the poor shall yourselves find blessing.

THE ANGELS STORY

The angels came to the men of the land in ancient Judea, who were shepherds tending their flocks. Our men of the land today, to whom the angel’s message still resonates, are ranchers, farmers and cowboys of Texas.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH French, 16th Century

1 An - gels we have heard on high, sing - ing sweet - ly through the night,
2 Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why these songs of hap - py cheer?
3 Come to Beth - le - hem and see him whose birth the an - gels sing;
4 See him in a man - ger laid whom the an - gels praise a - bove;

and the moun - tains in re - ply ech - o - ing their brave de - light.
What great bright - ness did you see? What glad tid - ings did you hear?
come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ, the Lord, the new - born King.
Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, while we raise our hearts in love.

Refrain
Glo - - - - - ri - a

in ex - cel - sis De - o. Glo - - - - -

- - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

THE MAGI

From far away the Magi came to find the infant Jesus. We depict them today as they were most likely then, scholars and scientists following His star. Like these men of olden times we too can come and worship this little child, born to be our King.

WE THREE KINGS English 19th Century

We three kings of Orient are,
bearing gifts we traverse afar,
field and fountain, moor and mountain,
following yonder star. [Refrain]

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
gold I bring to crown him again,
King for ever, ceasing never
over us all to reign. [Refrain]

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
sealed in the stone-cold tomb. [Refrain]

*O star of wonder, star of night,
star with royal beauty bright;
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light!*

Frankincense to offer have I;
incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, gladly raising,
worship him, God Most High. [Refrain]

Glorious now behold him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice;
heaven sings alleluia:
alleluia the earth replies. [Refrain]



THANKSGIVING TO GOD

During this hymn of praise those wishing to do so may make an offering.

HAIL TO THE LORD'S ANNOITED German, 19th Century

1 Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2 He comes with suc - cor speed - y to those who suf - fer wrong,
3 He shall come down like show - ers up - on the fruit - ful earth,
4 Kings shall bow down be - fore him, and gold and in - cense bring;
5 O'er ev - ery foe vic - to - rious, he on his throne shall rest;

1 Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, his reign on earth be - gun!
2 to help the poor and need - y, and bid the weak be strong;
3 and love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, spring in his path to birth;
4 all na - tions shall a - dore him, his praise all peo - ple sing;
5 from age to age more glo - rious, all bless - ing and all - blest:

1 He comes to break op - pres - sion, to set the cap - tive free;
2 to give them songs for sigh - ing, their dark - ness turn to light,
3 be - fore him on the moun - tains shall peace, the her - ald, go;
4 to him shall prayer un - ceas - ing and dai - ly vows a - scend;
5 the tide of time shall nev - er his cov - e - nant re - move;

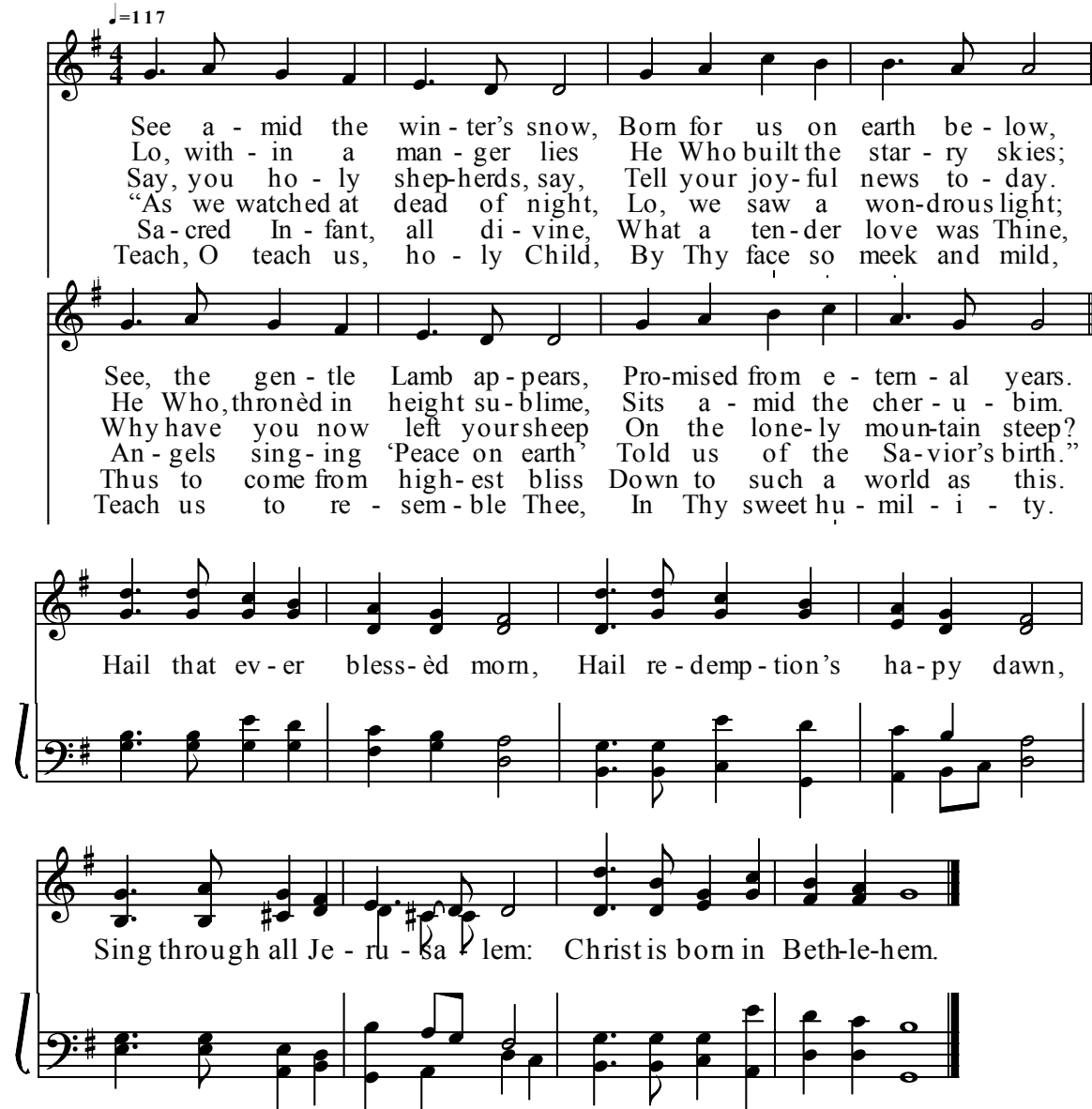
1 to take a - way trans - gres - sion, and rule in eq - ui - ty.
2 whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, were pre - cious in his sight.
3 and right - eous - ness in foun - tains from hill to val - ley flow.
4 his king - dom still in - creas - ing, a king - dom with - out end.
5 his Name shall stand for ev - er, his change - less Name of Love.

REFLECTION

We reflect on this humble birth of humankind's great hope, the Son of God here on earth among us. Let us consider well the gift to us of God's love and how we might best honor Him, not only tonight, but throughout our lives.

SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW English, 19th Century

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See a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for us on earth be - low,
Lo, with - in a man - ger lies He Who built the star - ry skies;
Say, you ho - ly shep - herds, say, Tell your joy - ful news to - day.
"As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a won - drous light;
Sa - cred In - fant, all di - vine, What a ten - der love was Thine,
Teach, O teach us, ho - ly Child, By Thy face so meek and mild,

See, the gen - tle Lamb ap - pears, Pro - mised from e - tem - al years.
He Who, throned in height su - blime, Sits a - mid the cher - u - bim.
Why have you now left your sheep On the lone - ly moun - tain steep?
An - gels sing - ing 'Peace on earth' Told us of the Sa - vior's birth."
Thus to come from high - est bliss Down to such a world as this.
Teach us to re - sem - ble Thee, In Thy sweet hu - mil - i - ty.

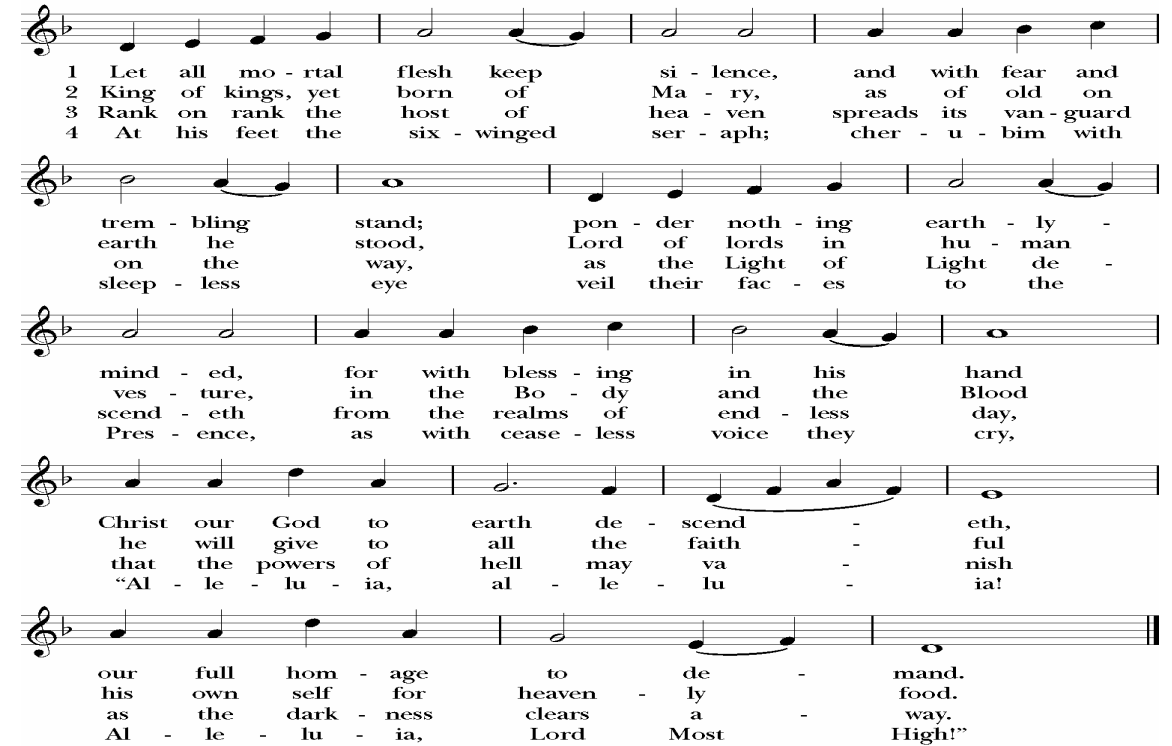
Hail that ev - er bless - ed morn, Hail re - demp - tion's ha - py dawn,

Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem: Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

PRESENTATION

The company presents our gifts, inadequate as they might be, in humble thanks for God's magnificent gift to humankind of his only begotten Son.

LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE French, 17th Century



1 Let all mo - rtal flesh keep si - lence, and with fear and
2 King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, as of old on
3 Rank on rank the host of hea - ven spreads its van - guard
4 At his feet the six - winged ser - aph; cher - u - bim with

trem - bling stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly -
earth he stood, Lord of lords in hu - man -
on the way, as the Light of Light de -
sleep - less eye veil their fac - es to the

mind - ed, for with bless - ing in his hand
ves - ture, in the Bo - dy and the Blood
scend - eth, from the realms of end - less day,
Pres - ence, as with cease - less voice they cry,

Christ our God to earth de - scend - eth,
he will give to all the faith - ful
that the powers of hell may va - nish
"Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!"

our full hom - age to de - mand.
his own self for heaven - ly food.
as the dark - ness clears a way.
Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

THE YULE SPRITE RETURNS

The Sprite and Rector return to the altar to take the light back into the world. We pray that this light may shine through us for the whole world to see and know the grace God has bestowed on us all.

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY Continued

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|---|---|
| 5 And our eyes at last shall see him,
through his own redeeming love;
for that child who seemed so helpless
is our Lord in heaven above;
and he leads his children on
to the place where he is gone. | 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
with the oxen standing round,
we shall see him; but in heaven,
where his saints his throne surround:
Christ, revealed to faithful eye,
set at God's right hand on high. |
|---|---|

ORGAN REFLECTION

Antiphon 3

Marcel Dupre (1886-1971)

The gifts presented the company retires to the "Manor Hall" to sit together at table rejoicing in the season of love and joy. They exit to the strains of the familiar Christmas procession based on the old Latin hymn *Adeste Fideles*. At the last verse we follow them for a meal together. Please be sure to dine with us.

RECESSION TO THE MANOR HALL

ADESTE FIDELIS English. 18th Century



1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phant, O
 2. True God of true God, Light from Light E-tem-al,
 3. Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion; O
 4. See how the shep-herds, sum-moned to His cra-dle,
 5. Lo! star led chief-tains, Ma-gi, Christ a-dor-ing,
 6. Child, for us sin-ners poor and in the man-ger,
 7. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing;



come ye, O come ye, to Beth-le-hem.
 Lo, He ab-hors not the Vir-gin's womb;
 sing, all ye citi-zens of heaven a-bove!
 Leav-ing their flocks, dr-aw nigh to gaze;
 Of-fer Him in-ce-nse, gold, and myrrh;
 We would em-brace Thee, with love and awe;
 Je-sus, to Thee be all glo-ry given;



Refrain

Come and be-hold Him, born the King of an-gels;
 Son of the Fa-ther, be-got, not cre-at-ed;
 Glor-y to God, all glor-y in the high-est;
 We too will thi-ther bend our joy-ful foot-steps; O
 We to the Christ Child bring our hearts' o-bla-tions.
 Who would not love Thee, lov-ing us so dear-ly?
 Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-pear-ing.



come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-



-dore Him, Christ the Lord.



OUR MENU

Chilled Fruit Cup

Roast Pork Tenderloin	Cornbread Stuffing
Vegetable Pasta Medley	Whole Kernel Corn
Assorted Desserts	Coffee - Hot Mulled Cider