CAROLS BY CANDLELIGHT

WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL

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O the magnitude of meekness! Worth from worth immortal sprung; O the strength of infant weakness, If eternal is so young! —Christopher Smart "The Nativity of Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ"

Christmas 2015 arrives at an unusually fraught time in our national and international life. We seem this season to be assaulted by distressing news on an almost daily basis. Life seems ever more fragile and at risk. Civility seems all but absent from our public discourse. We spend our days alternating between postures of anger and fear.

It is natural in times like these to want to defend ourselves and to strike back at those who either threaten our sense of security or offend our values. Our safety, we believe, resides either in our corporate and personal power or in our superior principles.

As vexing as today's world can be, it is no more disturbed than the one into which Jesus came two millennia ago. Then as now the arrogant overwhelmed the meek. Then as now the preciousness of life seemed of no account to those bent on enmity and control. Then as now the answers on offer seemed to revolve around getting more—resources, power, control—with which to overwhelm those who posed a threat either in fact or imagination.

But it has always been the affirmation of the biblical tradition—from the Hebrew prophets to Jesus himself and to his earliest followers—that security resides neither in power nor money nor status. Real safety—the kind that Isaiah, Jesus, and Paul both live out and offer—consists in what might seem like a counterintuitive set of emotions. Real security consists in trust—trust that reality is finally friendly, trust that the world is actually good, trust that God keeps promises. The One behind the world—the One who comes into it then and now at Christmas—is ultimately trustworthy. And we are finally safe.

The eighteenth century English poet Christopher Smart understood what Isaiah and Jesus and Paul proclaimed and what Jesus's mother Mary lived out in her faithful nurture of her infant son. We normally think of and describe God as ultimate power, but such a construction gets it totally wrong. The truth is really the other way around. God is not to be seen in ultimate power. God is on view in ultimate weakness. God comes among us not as a warrior but as a baby. Our image of God is not of a mighty king but a helpless infant. Our fantasies of power are fakes. What Smart calls the "strength of infant weakness" is the real truth about God, the world, and us.

We gather in this cathedral church during the season of infant weakness to celebrate the strength and endurance of those values and virtues that Christopher Smart names "the magnitude of meekness". The One born at Christmas will come to stand with and for us humans in ways that will outlast the pretensions and postures of power in all its pompous self-display. The infant Jesus embraces us in his weakness, and beckons us to share that embrace around. The problems of 2015 lose their power to frighten us. We can live, with God and Jesus and our neighbors in gratitude and trust.

May the God we meet in infant weakness bless you in the magnitude of meekness to live in hope and thanksgiving, both now and throughout the year. Welcome to Christmas at Washington National Cathedral.

As R. Aup

Gary Hall Dean, Washington National Cathedral

CAROLS BY CANDLELIGHT DECEMBER 23 & 24, 2015 · 6:00 PM



CARILLON PRELUDE

Nino Rota (1911-1979)

Novena di Natale per campagne Pifferata (Little Fife) - Il gregge e l'angelo (The Flock and the Angel) Il presépio (The Manger) - Gloria in excelsis Deo (Glory to God in the Highest) O come, all ye faithful Adeste fideles; arr. Ronald Barnes (1927-1997) In dulci jubilo, from A Carillon Book for the Liturgical Year Roy Hamlin Johnson (b. 1929) Cradle Song; arr. Milford Myhre (b. 1931) Away in a manger The first Nowell The First Nowell; arr. Edward M. Nassor (b. 1957) Joy to the world! the Lord is come Antioch; arr. Wendell J. Westcott (1911-2010) Paraphrase on 'Gloria in excelsis' for carillon Sjef van Balkom (1922-2004) Go, tell it on the mountain African-American Spiritual; arr. Raymond Keldermans (1911-1984) O little town of Bethlehem St. Louis; arr. Kamiel Lefevere (1888-1974) Hark! the herald angels sing Mendelssohn; arr. Albert C. Gerken (b. 1938) Stille Nacht; arr. Percival Price (1901-1985) Silent night, holy night

ORGAN PRELUDE

Toccata and Fugue in E major, BWV 566 Sinfonia, from the Christmas Oratorio Bring a torch, Jeanette Isabella Noël-Étranger Noël Gigue – Go, tell it on the mountain Partita – In dulci jubilo

WELCOME

INTROIT

My Lord has come

Shepherds, called by angels, called by love and angels; no place for them but a stable. My Lord has come.

Sages, searching for stars, for love in heaven; no place for them but a stable. My Lord has come.

His love will hold me, his love will cherish me, love will cradle me. Lead me to see him, sages and shepherds and angels; no place for me but a stable. My Lord has come.

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750) J. S. Bach; arr. Robert Gower arr. Keith Chapman (1945-1989) Louis-Claude Daquin (1694-1772) L. Daquin A. D. Miller (b. 1972) James Vivian (b. 1974)

Will Todd (b. 1970)

Sung by all, standing.

Adeste fideles



ACCLAMATION OF THE NATIVITY

Officiant People	The people who have walked in darkness have seen a great light.
Officiant	For to us a child is born,
People	to us a Son is given.
Officiant People	His name will be called Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.
Officiant	Glory to God in the highest,
People	and peace to God's people on earth.

BIDDING PRAYER

Beloved in Christ, we come to hear again the message of the angels, and to go in heart and mind to Bethlehem; to see the loving-kindness of God, and the Holy Child, lying in a manger. Give us by your grace, O God, such love and wonder that, with shepherds and angels and pilgrims unknown, we too may adore the child Jesus: Prince of Peace, Shepherd of Hearts, Joy of the Earth.

Yet first, because this of all things would rejoice Jesus' heart, let us pray to him for the needs of the whole world, and of all people; for peace upon the earth he came to save; for love and unity within the Church he did build; for goodwill among all the nations of the earth.

And particularly at this time let us remember the poor, the cold, the hungry, the oppressed; the sick and those who mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and little children; and all who know not the Lord Jesus, or who love him not, or who by sin have grieved his heart of love.

Lastly, let us remember all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which no one can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom, in this Lord Jesus, we forevermore are one. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Officiant These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the throne of heaven, praying in the language in which we first learned this prayer, the words that Christ himself has taught us,

People Notre Père..., Padre nuestro..., Vater unser...,

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, for ever and ever. Amen.

The people are seated.

CAROL

African Noel Sing Noel. O Come, ye people, gather here To hear the news of good cheer. The King of Kings, the Lamb of God is born today in Bethlehem. Sing Noel. (*Traditional African*) arr. André Thomas (b. 1952)

FIRST LESSON

arr. George Guest (1924-2002)

In which the prophet proclaims hope for the future

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of the messenger who announces peace, who brings good news, who announces salvation, who says to Zion, "Your God reigns." Listen! Your sentinels lift up their voices, together they sing for joy; for in plain sight they see the return of the Lord to Zion. Break forth together into singing, you ruins of Jerusalem; for the Lord has comforted his people, he has redeemed Jerusalem. The Lord has bared his holy arm before the eyes of all the nations; and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

CAROL

Suo Gan

Sleep my baby on my breast,	Do the angels smile above you,
It is warm and cozy there,	You who smile so sweetly now?
Mother's arm are tight around you,	You are smiling now and sleeping,
Mother's love dwells in my heart.	Sleeping softly at my breast.
None can harm you while you slumber,	Do not fear, it's just a leaf
No one dares to harm you now.	Beating, beating, at the door.
Sleep so softly, dear my child,	Do not fear, it's just a little
Sleep so softly, on my breast.	wave whisp'ring on the shore.
Sleep so softly through the night,	Sleep my baby, there is nothing
Jewel of my tender love.	Here to frighten you tonight.
Does a smile light those eyes,	Smile so gently on my breast

SECOND LESSON

Stealing gently o'er thy face?

In which Emmanuel takes the form of a servant

Let the same mind be in you that was in Christ Jesus, who, though he was in the form of God, did not regard equality with God as something to be exploited, but emptied himself, taking the form of a slave, being born in human likeness. And being found in human form, he humbled himself and became obedient to the point of death— even death on a cross. Therefore God also highly exalted him and gave him the name that is above every name, so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bend, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

All the angels up above. (*Traditional Welsh*)

CAROL

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day: I would my true love did so chance To see the legend of my play, To call my true love to my dance:

Sing O my love, my love, my love; This have I done for my true love.

Then was I born of a virgin pure, Of her I took fleshly substance; Thus was I knit to man's nature, To call my true love to my dance: In a manger laid and wrapped I was, So very poor this was my chance, Betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass, To call my true love to my dance:

Then afterwards baptized I was; The Holy Ghost on me did glance, My Father's voice heard from above, To call my true love to my dance.

(Traditional English)

John Gardner (1917-2011)

Philippians 2:5-11

Sung by all, standing.

O little town of Bethlehem



The people are seated.

THIRD LESSON

In which the angel Gabriel appears to the Virgin Mary

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent by God to a town in Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin engaged to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. The virgin's name was Mary. And the angel came to her and said, "Greetings, favored one! The Lord is with you." But she was much perplexed by his words and pondered what sort of greeting this might be. The angel said to her, "Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favor with God. And now, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you will name him Jesus. He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Most High, and the Lord God will give to him the throne of his ancestor David. He will reign over the house of Jacob forever, and of his kingdom there will be no end."

Mary said to the angel, "How can this be, since I am a virgin?" The angel said to her, "The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be holy; he will be called Son of God. And now, your relative Elizabeth in her old age has also conceived a son; and this is the sixth month for her who was said to be barren. For nothing will be impossible with God." Then Mary said, "Here am I, the servant of the Lord; let it be with me according to your word." Then the angel departed from her.

CAROL

O magnum mysterium

Sung in Latin

O great mystery and wondrous sacrament, That animals should see the birth of the Lord, And him lying in a manger. Blessed is the Virgin whose womb was worthy To carry the Lord Christ. Alleluia. (*Matins Responsory for Christmas Day*)

FOURTH LESSON

In which John the Baptist is born

Now the time came for Elizabeth to give birth, and she bore a son. Her neighbors and relatives heard that the Lord had shown his great mercy to her, and they rejoiced with her. On the eighth day they came to circumcise the child, and they were going to name him Zechariah after his father. But his mother said, "No; he is to be called John." They said to her, "None of your relatives has this name."

Then they began motioning to his father to find out what name he wanted to give him. He asked for a writing tablet and wrote, "His name is John." And all of them were amazed. Immediately his mouth was opened and his tongue freed, and he began to speak, praising God. Fear came over all their neighbors, and all these things were talked about throughout the entire hill country of Judea. All who heard them pondered them and said, "What then will this child become?" For, indeed, the hand of the Lord was with him.

Then his father Zechariah was filled with the Holy Spirit and spoke this prophecy: "Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, for he has looked favorably on his people and redeemed them. He has raised up a mighty savior for us in the house of his servant David, as he spoke through the mouth of his holy prophets from of old, that we would be saved from our enemies and from the hand of all who hate us. Thus he has shown the mercy promised to our ancestors, and has remembered his holy covenant, the oath that he swore to our ancestor Abraham, to grant us that we, being rescued from the hands of our enemies, might serve him without fear, in holiness and righteousness before him all our days. And you, child, will be called the prophet of the Most High; for you will go before the Lord to prepare his ways, to give knowledge of salvation to his people by the forgiveness of their sins. By the tender mercy of our God, the dawn from on high will break upon us, to give light to those who sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace." The child grew and became strong in spirit, and he was in the wilderness until the day he appeared publicly to Israel.

Morten Lauridsen (b. 1943)

Luke 1:57–80

CAROL

The song of Mary at the manger

Close your bright eye,

O shut your bright eyes that mine must endanger With their watchfulness; protected by its shade. Escape from my care: what can you discover From my tender look but how to be afraid? Love but confirm the more it would deny. Close your bright eye, sleep little one sleep. What have you learned from the womb that bore you But an anxiety your Father cannot feel?

HYMN

Joy to the world! the Lord is come

Richard Wayne Dirksen (1921-2003)

Antioch

What will the flesh that I gave do for you, Or my mother love, but tempt you from His will? Why was I chosen to teach His Son to weep? Dream. In human dreams, earth ascend to Heaven Where no one need pray nor ever feel alone. In your first few hours of life here, O have you Chosen already what death must be your own? How soon will you start on the sorrowful way? (*W.H. Auden 1907-1973*)

Sung by all, standing.





The people are seated.

FIFTH LESSON

Luke 2:1–7

Irby

In which the Messiah is born

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. This was the first registration and was taken while Quirinius was governor of Syria. All went to their own towns to be registered. Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David. He went to be registered with Mary, to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

The people stand.

HYMN

First stanza sung by soloist; the people join on second stanza.

Once in royal David's city





The people remain standing for the lesson and are then seated at the invitation of the homilist.

SIXTH LESSON

Luke 2:8-20

In which the shepherds go and worship the Christ Child

Gospeller The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke.

People Glory to you, Lord Christ.

In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid; for see—I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and 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 heaven, and on earth peace among those whom he favors!" When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, "Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us." So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger. When they saw this, they made known what had been told them about this child; and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds told them. But Mary treasured all these words and pondered them in her heart. The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen, as it had been told them.

GospellerThe Gospel of the Lord.PeoplePraise to you, Lord Christ.

MEDITATION

Dean Hall (*Wednesday evening*) Bishop Mariann (*Thursday evening*)

INVITING THE OFFERING

The people remain seated while an offering is received to support the Cathedral's work of sharing God's love with the world.

CAROL AT THE OFFERTORY

Quem vidistis

Sung in Latin Tell us, shepherds, who did you see? Tell us, who came down to earth? We saw the birth, the choir of angels singing to God. Tell us how it happened? Announce the news of Christ's birth. (Matins Responsory for Christmas Day) Francis Jean Marcel Poulenc (1899-1963)

CAROL AT THE CANDLELIGHTING

Candlelight carol

How do you capture the wind on the water? How do you count all the stars in the sky? How do you measure the love of a mother, Or how can you write down a baby's first cry?

Candlelight, angel light, firelight and star-glow, Shine on his cradle till breaking of dawn. Silent night, holy night, all is calm and all is bright, Angels are singing; the Christ child is born.

Shepherds and wise men will kneel and adore him, Seraphim round him their vigil will keep. Nations proclaim him their Lord and their Saviour, But Mary will hold him and sing him to sleep. Candlelight, angel light, firelight and star-glow, Shine on his cradle till breaking of dawn. Silent night, holy night, all is calm and all is bright, Angels are singing; the Christ child is born.

Find him at Bethlehem laid in a manger, Christ our Redeemer asleep in the hay. Godhead incarnate and hope of salvation, A child with his mother that first Christmas Day.

Candlelight, angel light, firelight and star-glow, Shine on his cradle till breaking of dawn. Silent night, holy night, all is calm and all is bright, Angels are singing; the Christ child is born.

The congregation's tapers will be lighted from the Advent wreath by the acolytes. To pass the light, please hold lighted tapers upright and allow others to light their wicks from the flame.

Sung by all.

The people stand.

HYMN

Stille Nacht Silent night Si lent night, ho ly night, all calm, all is bright 1. is 2. Si ho ly lent night, night, shep - herds quake at the sight, 3. Si lent night, ho ly night, Son of love's God, pure light round mo - ther and child. in - fant, so ten - der and mild, vir Ho - ly yon gin glo - ries stream from hea - ven a - far, heaven - ly hosts al - le - lu - ia: sing ra – from the dawn of re deem - ing grace, diant beams thy ho - ly face, with Sleep hea sleep hea - ven - ly in ven - ly peace. in peace. Sa -Christ, the vior is born! Christ, the Sa vior is born! _ Je sus, Lord, at thy birth. Ie sus, Lord, at thy birth.

John Rutter (b. 1945)

CHRISTMAS LITANY

Litanist People	All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God. Glory to you, O Christ!
Litanist	O Christ, splendor of God's eternal glory, the mighty Word, sustaining the universe: Renew our lives by your presence.
People	Glory to you, O Christ!
Litanist	O Christ, begotten of God before all time, born in a stable at Bethlehem: May your Church be a sign of hope and joy.
People	Glory to you, O Christ!
Litanist People	O Christ, truly God and truly human, born to a people in fulfillment of their expectations: Fulfill our desires in you. Glory to you, O Christ!
Litanist	O Christ, born of the Virgin Mary, child of wonder and splendor, mighty God of all ages, Prince of Peace: May the whole world live in peace and justice.
People	Glory to you, O Christ!

CONCLUDING COLLECTS

O Almighty God, by the birth of your holy child Jesus, you gave us a great light to dawn on our darkness. Grant Officiant that in his light we may see light. Bestow upon us that most excellent Christmas gift of love to all people, so that the likeness of your Son may be formed in us, and that we may have the ever-brightening hope of everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

All

All Almighty God, who by your grace called the blessed Virgin Mary and opened for all the door of infinite mercy and eternal light: Fill us with your grace, that, through our obedience and faith, the world may rejoice in your mercy and walk in your light; for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Officiant O God, you make us glad by the yearly festival of the birth of your only Son Jesus Christ: Grant that we, who joyfully receive him as our Redeemer, may with sure confidence behold him when he comes to be our Judge; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. All Amen.

BLESSING

May Almighty God, who sent Jesus to take our nature upon himself, bless you in this holy season, scatter the darkness of sin, and brighten your heart with the light of holiness. Amen.
May God, who sent angels to proclaim the glad news of the Savior's birth, fill you with joy, and make you heralds of the Gospel. Amen.
May God, who in the Word made flesh joined heaven to earth and earth to heaven, give you peace and favor. Amen.
And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you for ever. Amen.

Sung by all.

Hark! the herald angels sing



Please gently extinguish your candles and, upon exiting, place used tapers in the baskets provided.

POSTLUDE

Postlude on 'Mendelssohn'

David Willcocks (1919-2015)

WORSHIP LEADERS

The Right Reverend Mariann Edgar Budde Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Washington

The Very Reverend Gary Hall Dean, Washington National Cathedral

The Reverend Canon Gina Gilland Campbell Canon Precentor, Washington National Cathedral

The Reverend Canon Jan Naylor Cope Provost, Washington National Cathedral

The Reverend Canon Kelly Brown Douglas Canon Theologian, Washington National Cathedral

The Reverend Canon Michele Hagans Canon for Ministry Initiatives, Episcopal Diocese of Washington

The Reverend Preston B. Hannibal Priest Associate for Pastoral Care, Washington National Cathedral

> The Reverend Stuart Kenworthy Vicar, Washington National Cathedral

The Reverend Dr. Wollom A. Jensen Executive Director, Armed Services and Federal Ministries, The Episcopal Church

MUSICIANS

The Cathedral Choir

Canon Michael McCarthy Director of Music, Washington National Cathedral

Benjamin Straley Organist and Associate Director of Music Washington National Cathedral

Edward M. Nassor Carillonneur, Washington National Cathedral

READERS

Harvey Bale Susan Larson Ken Myrie Diane Ruesch Paula Mays Miriam Young Alexandra Hohenlohe Guyton Harvey, II

PERMISSIONS: O come, all ye faithful. Words: John Francis Wade (1711-1786); tr. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880) and others. Public Domain. Music: Adeste fideles, present form of melody att. John Francis Wade (1711-1786); harm. The English Hymnal, 1906. Public Domain. O little town of Bethlehem. Words: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893). Public Domain. Music: St. Louis, Lewis H. Redner (1831-1908). Public Domain. Joy to the world! Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt. Public Domain. Music: Antioch, George Frideric Handel (1685-1759); adapt. and arr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872). Public Domain. Once in royal David's city. Words: Sts. 1-2, 4-6, Cecil Francis Alexander (1818-1895), alt. Public Domain. St. 3, James Waring McCrady (b. 1938) © 1982, James Warring McCrady. © 1957, Novello and Company Limited. Permission requested. Music: Irby, melody Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876); harm. Arthur Henry Mann (1850-1929). Public Domain. Silent night. Words: Joseph Mohr (1792-1848); tr. John Freeman Young (1820-1885). Public Domain. Music: Stille Nacht, melody Franz Xaver Gruber (1787-1863); harm. Carl H. Reinecke (1824-1910). Public Domain. Hark! the herald angels sing. Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt. Music: Mendelssohn, Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847); adapt. William H. Cummings (1831-1915). Second concluding collect from The Promise of His Glory: Services and Prayers for The Season from All Saints to Candlemas. © 1994 Church House Publishing.



FLOWERS THROUGHOUT THE CATHEDRAL ARE GIVEN TO THE GLORY OF GOD.

HIGH ALTAR: IN MEMORY OF HIBbard G. James; HIGH ALTAR SANCTUARY CANDELABRA: IN loving memory of Charles and Mary Russell Bounds; ST. MARY'S CHAPEL ALTAR: in memory of Mr. and Mrs. Larz Anderson, and in loving memory of the Reverend and Mrs. Norman Egerton and Robert Marsden Goodchild; ST. MARY'S CHAPEL GATES: in loving memory of Stephen Mark Walsh; HOLY SPIRIT CHAPEL ALTAR: in memory of Ann Wilson, and in loving memory of Frank Murray and Rosanna Milner Warner; ST. JOHN'S CHAPEL ALTAR: in thanksgiving for the Charles Ray Long family and friends; ST. JOHN'S PRINCE TOMB: in honor of Norman Prince; ST. JOHN'S GATES: in memory of Athanasius Tapera; CHILDREN'S CHAPEL ALTAR: in memory of Wayne Evan Matejik; CHRIST CHILD TREE: in honor of Andrew, Kurt, and Stefan Moss; Jennifer and Robert Vettori Jr.; and Lydia Hynson, and in honor of The Great Mystery of the Incarnation; CHILDREN'S CHAPEL FONT: in joyful thanksgiving for Jane and Anne Guidera and Jack, Will, and Kate Rogstad; WAR MEMORIAL CHAPEL ALTAR: in memory of Margaret H. Howard; DULIN BAY: given in memory of and thanksgiving for Blanche Scott Dulin, Edward Milton Dulin Sr., and Dr. William C. Dulin; FOLGER BAY: given in memory of J. Clifford Folger; WOODROW WILSON TOMB: in thanksgiving for and in honor of President Woodrow Wilson; BETHLEHEM CHAPEL ALTAR: in honor of David, Michael and Peter Lee, and in loving memory of Favour Hazeltine Slater; ANGUS DUN FONT: in honor of Helen Barnard and in thanksgiving for her service to the Cathedral; **PRINCE TOMB CRYPT**: in honor of Frederick Henry Prince and Abigail Norman Prince; RESURRECTION CHAPEL ALTAR: in thanksgiving for the Charles Ray Long family and friends; ST. JOSEPH'S CHAPEL COLUMBARIUM GATES: in memory of and thanksgiving for the Seferlis and Tidball families; USHERS' CARNATIONS: in memory of Lieutenant James Norbert Matthews.

COVER: The Cathedral Choir sings at mid-nave. Photo by Danielle E. Thomas.



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