

3. Tenor Recitative

Now, over You, my Jesus, I will grieve in my corner; although the world may take the poison of lust to itself, I will feed myself on my tears and will no sooner long for any other joy, until my face beholds You in glory, until I am redeemed through You; then I will be refreshed with You.

4. Bass Aria

It is finished, the sorrow is all, from our state of sin we are made whole again in God. Now I will hasten and give thanks to my Jesus; goodnight, world! It is finished!

5. Chorale

Jesus, Your passion is pure joy to me, Your wounds, thorns and shame my heart's pasture; My souls walks on roses when I think upon it; grant a place in heaven for me for its sake.

SCRIPTURE LESSON

I Corinthians 13:1-13

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

SILENT MEDITATION/PRAYER AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

**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 debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:
For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.**

MEDITATION: ADAGIO FROM SONATA IN A, BWV 1017

CLOSING LITANY

Let us go forth into the world,
Rejoicing in the Spirit.
Thanks be to God.

THE PLAYERS

Gabriel Statom, *conductor, harpsichord*

Lenora Morrow, *organ*; Susanna Perry-Gilmore, *violin*; Long Long Kang, *violin*;

Beth Luscombe, *viola*; Griffin Browne, *cello*; Shelley Sublett, *oboe*;

BJ Webster, *soprano*; Terri Theil, *alto*; Tucker Williams, *tenor*; Brett Trimble, *bass*



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BACH
VESPERS

Summer
CONCERT SERIES

August 14, 2013

SIX THIRTY IN THE EVENING



BACH VESPERS

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

OPENING PRAYER FOR LIGHT

Light and peace, in Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Almighty God, we give You thanks for surrounding us,
as daylight fades, with the brightness of the vesper light;
and as we implore of Your great mercy,
that as You enfold us with the radiance of this light,
so You would shine into our hearts the brightness of your Holy Spirit,
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

THE MUSIC

CANTATA BWV 56 “ICH WILL DEN KREUZSTAB GERNE TRAGEN” FOR BASS SOLO
Cantata for the Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity

1. Aria

I will gladly carry the Cross;
It comes from God's dear hand
And leads me, after my troubles,
To God, in the renowned land.
There at last I will lay my sorrow in the grave;
There my Savior himself will wipe away my tears.

2. Recitative

My pilgrimage in the world is like a sea voyage:
Trouble, suffering, and anguish are the waves that cover me
And to death itself daily terrify me;
My anchor however, which holds me firm, is mercy,
With which my God often appeases me.
He calls thus to me: I am with you, I will not forsake you or abandon you!
And when the raging torrents are come to an end,
Then I will step off the ship into my city, which is the kingdom of heaven,
Where with the righteous I will emerge out of many troubles.

3. Aria

Finally, finally my yoke must again fall from me.
Then will I fight with the Lord's strength; then I will have an eagle's power;
Then I will journey from this earth and run without becoming fatigued.
O let it happen today!

4. Recitative and Arioso

I stand ready and prepared to receive the inheritance of my divinity
With desire and longing from Jesus' hands.
How good would it be for me, if I could see the port of rest.
There at last I will lay my sorrow in the grave;
There my Savior himself will wipe away my tears.

6. Chorale

Come, O death, brother of sleep, come and lead me away;
Release the rudder of my little ship; bring me to the secure harbor!
He may shun you who will, you can delight me much more;
For through you I will come to my loveliest little Jesus.

SCRIPTURE LESSON

Ephesians 4:22-28

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

CANTATA BWV 159 - “SEHET! WIR GEHN HINAUF GEN JERUSALEM”
Cantata for Sunday before Ash Wednesday

1. Bass and Alto Arioso and Recitative

Behold! Come, look yet, O my mind, where does your Jesus go?
Let us go up, O hard way! Go up? O monstrous mountain, indicated by my sins!
How bitter that You must climb it! To Jerusalem, ah, don't go!
Your Cross is already prepared for You, where You will bleed to death;
Here scourges are sought, there reeds are bound, Your bonds await You;
Ah, don't go there Yourself! Yet, were You to remain behind,
Then I myself could not go to Jerusalem, alas, rather to Hell must go.

2. Soprano and Alto Aria and Chorale

I follow after You
I will stay here with You,
Through spitting and shame,
Do not scorn me!
I will still embrace You on the Cross,
I will not leave You, even as Your heart breaks.
I will not release You from my breast,
When Your head grows pale at the last stroke of death,
And if You must depart at last,
Then I will hold You fast
You shall find Your grave in me.
In my arm and bosom.