



UNIVERSITY OF
BATH



The University Carol Service

Wednesday 15th December 2021

In support of



Julian House
The home of opportunity

BathAbbey



The University Carol Service

Writing in praise of God the psalmist said: 'When I consider your heavens, the moon and the stars, which you have ordained: O Lord, how excellent is your name in all the earth!'. Whilst we can hardly avoid the presence of the moon this evening, as the cover picture of this booklet implies and as *The First Nowell* tells us, a star has a prominent place in the Christmas story.

We are in the middle of the Church's month-long season of Advent - a time of preparing to celebrate the coming (*adventus*) of Christ in his incarnation. There is an air of expectation, and in this service we reflect this time of preparation – which is why, contrasting with the city outside, the Abbey is yet to be decorated for Christmas. The movement of the Choir from West to East during the service symbolises the Advent journey from Darkness to Light - natural symbols, so obviously prevalent at this, the darkest time of the year, and one of the themes which underpin the service. The Light is God, mysteriously coming to dwell among us in the fullness of humanity as Emmanuel, foretold by the prophets and born of Mary. The final bible reading sets out this central truth, and it is read from the nave of the church to represent Christ amongst his people, bringing the Good News to them.

Our Carol Service has an order of service derived from that at King's College Cambridge, which, when it was introduced on Christmas Eve 1918, offered solace to people who were distressed, exhausted, injured and, in many cases, bereaved at the end of the First World War. Covid has caused obvious similarities between then and now, if not in scale (145k UK Covid deaths; about 886k UK deaths in the Great War). We are invited to remember that the one who created us does not stand aloof from our suffering, but shares it with us and somehow transforms it into peace of heart and mind, and an attitude of kindness towards others. The service's 'pattern and strength... derive from the lessons and not the music'. So, the poetry and the music serve to comment on the biblical story, and the elements of music, speech, silence and movement combine to emphasise the service's climax - the reading from St John's Gospel, which concludes 'The Word became flesh and made his dwelling among us. We have seen his glory, the glory of the One and Only, who came from the Father, full of grace and truth.'

The service involves both active and passive participation – joining in singing the hymns and taking part in the prayers, and listening to the choir, organist and readers offering their skills on your behalf. The familiar and traditional congregational hymns are there for you to sing – and we do encourage you to join in singing them, so please do just that!

About the Charity.....

Julian House supports vulnerable and at-risk individuals - adults and young people experiencing homelessness, escaping domestic abuse, adults with learning difficulties and people who need support after leaving prison. It seeks to build a just society where socially excluded people are supported and empowered to build sustainable, independent lives. See www.julianhouse.org.uk/about-us, and for information on how to support it, please go to the back page of this booklet.

Welcome...

Welcome to the University of Bath Carol Service. We invite you to enter the mystery and depth of the Christmas story, told again tonight through specially-chosen words and music.

In the Christmas story *heaven touches earth*. The world is changed.

It is a story of wonder and surprise, of God coming towards us, and becoming one of us, through a vulnerable human baby born in a simple stable. The birth of Christ has been recounted for over two thousand years; it is the story that makes the difference, the story of the Word becoming flesh and dwelling among us. It is both history, and a living story for today. God is now with us.

It also a story of hope. This year, as we continue to cope with the Covid pandemic, joining a worldwide challenge to move to a new way of living, many seek a steadfast source of strength. Writing this in the week of 'Christ the King', the week before Advent, we hear of Jesus Christ – the one truth in a world of uncertainties.

Nigel Rawlinson

Your Ecumenical Chaplaincy Team wish you, and your family and friends,
peace, health, joy and happiness this Christmastide.

The Reverend Canon Nigel Rawlinson, University Chaplain

Karen Turner, Methodist

Mother Sarah, Orthodox

Tim Norton, Anglican

The Reverend David Pattie, URC

Sarah Sanderson - Anglican

Theresa Gibson, Roman Catholic Chaplain, Prior Park College

And at St John's Roman Catholic Church: Father Christopher Whitehead.



Organist : Gary Desmond, Deputy Organist, Bath Abbey

Conductor : Dr Michael Painting

The Choir is a Students' Union Society, and is also supported by the University Alumni Fund.

Before the Service starts....

Please silence chiming watches and mobile phones.

If you use a hearing aid, please turn it to 'T' - the Abbey has an induction loop.

Please note that photography and recording are not permitted.

The University thanks the Rector and PCC of Bath Abbey for enabling this service to take place here.

ORDER OF SERVICE

WELCOME

The Reverend Chantal Mason, Bath Abbey Pastor

ALL STAND, and keep a silence

The University Chamber Choir sings:

Lasset uns frohlocken,
es nahet der Heiland,
den Gott uns verheißen.
Der Name des Herrn
sei gelobet in Ewigkeit.
Halleluja!

Let us rejoice!
The redeemer is coming,
whom the Lord has promised.
The name of the Lord
be praised for ever.
Hallelujah!

Advent Sentence

Felix Mendelssohn 1809-1847

All sing:

1

Long ago, prophets knew
Christ would come, born a Jew,
come to make all things new,
hear his people's burden,
freely love and pardon.
Ring bells, ring, ring, ring!
Sing choirs, sing, sing, sing!
When he comes,
when he comes,
who will make him welcome?

2

God in time, God in man,
this is God's timeless plan:
he will come, as a man,
born himself of woman,
God divinely human:
Ring bells, etc.

3

Mary, hail! Though afraid,
she believed, she obeyed.
In her womb God is laid,
till the time expected,
nurtured and protected:
Ring bells, etc.

4

Journey ends: where afar
Bethlem shines, like a star,
stable door stands ajar.
Unborn son of Mary,
Saviour, do not tarry:
Ring bells, ring, ring, ring!
Sing choirs, sing, sing, sing!
Jesus comes,
Jesus comes,
we will make him welcome.

Fred Pratt Green 1903-2000

14th century German tune, arranged by Gustav Holst 1864-1934

All remain standing

The Bidding

- *An Invitation* -

The Reverend Canon Nigel Rawlinson, University Chaplain

The Bidding ends with the Lord's Prayer, said by everyone:

**Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours,
now and for ever. Amen.**

May the Lord, when he comes, find us watching and waiting, now and always. **Amen.**

The Church's Prayer for this, the third week of Advent:

O Lord Jesus Christ, who at your first coming sent your messenger
to prepare the way before you:
grant that the ministers and stewards of your mysteries
my likewise so prepare and make ready your way
by turning the hearts of the disobedient to the wisdom of the just,
that at your second coming to judge the world
we may be found an acceptable people in your sight;
for you are alive and reign with the Father
in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

All sit

The Choir:

Never weather-beaten sail more willing bent to shore.
Never tired pilgrim's limbs affected slumber more,
than my wearied sprite now longs to fly out of my troubled breast:
O come quickly, sweetest Lord, and take my soul to rest.

Ever blooming are the joys of heaven's high paradise.
Cold age deafs not there our ears, nor vapour dims our eyes:
glory there the sun outshines whose beams the blessed only see:
O come quickly, glorious Lord, and raise my sprite to thee!

Thomas Campion 1567-1620

Richard Shephard 1949-2021

O morning star, splendour of the light eternal and bright sun of righteousness:
come and bring light to those who dwell in darkness and in the shadow of death.

'Great O' Advent antiphon

Plainsong

The Peaceful Kingdom

The Lord will raise up for David a righteous branch

The days are surely coming, says the Lord, when I will fulfil the promise I made to the house of Israel and the house of Judah. In those days and at that time I will cause a righteous branch to spring up for David; and he shall execute justice and righteousness in the land. In those days Judah will be saved and Jerusalem will live in safety. And this is the name by which it will be called: 'The Lord is our righteousness.'

Jeremiah 23 : 14 – 16

*Reader: Josh Galpin, Undergraduate, Department of Mathematical Sciences
and President of the Christian Union*

All this night shrill chanticleer,
day's proclaiming trumpeter,
claps his wings and loudly cries,
Mortals, mortals, wake and rise!
 see a wonder
 heaven is under,
from the earth is risen a sun
shines all night though day be done.

Wake, O earth, wake everything,
wake and hear the joy I bring,
wake and joy; for all this night
heaven and every twinkling light,
 all amazing,
 still stand gazing,
angels, powers and all that be,
wake and joy this Sun to see.

Hail, O Sun, O blessed Light,
sent into the world by night,
let thy rays and heavenly powers
shine in this dark soul of ours;
 for most duly
 thou art truly
God and man we do confess.
Hail, O Sun of Righteousness!

Chanticleer = rooster

William Austin 1587-1634

*Reader: Thomas Sheppard, High Sheriff of Somerset
and former Chair of University Council*

All stand and sing:

1

Let all mortal flesh keep silence,
and with fear and trembling stand;
ponder nothing earthly-minded,
for with blessing in his hand,
Christ our God to earth descendeth,
our full homage to demand.

2

King of kings, yet born of Mary,
as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture,
in the body and the blood;
he will give to all the faithful
his own self for heavenly food.

3

Rank on rank the host of heaven
spreads its vanguard on the way;
as the Light of Light descendeth
from the realms of endless day;
that the powers of hell may vanish
As the darkness clears away.

4

At his feet the six-winged seraph;
cherubim, with sleepless eye,
veil their faces to the presence,
as with ceaseless voice they cry:
Alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, Lord most high!

Liturgy of St James

French carol tune, v4 arranged by Sir Stephen Cleobury 1948-2019

All sit

The Choir:

Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen

There is a Rose a-springing
from tender roots on earth;
as ancient men were singing,
from Jesse came its birth.
And now this little flower
appears in coldest winter
at this, the midnight hour.

This Rose, the stem of Jesse,
by prophets once foretold;
Mary alone has brought us
the Child promised of old.
By God's eternal power
the Maid has borne the infant
at this, the midnight hour.

The flower so small and slender
shines through with radiance bright;
to us so sweet and tender
dispels the darkest night.
True Man with God's true power,
helps us from all our suffering,
saves us from death's dark hour.

German carol, translated and arranged by Donald Cashmore 1926-2013

Michael Praetorius 1571-1621

The Annunciation

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed 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 he came to her and said, 'Greetings, favoured 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 favour 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 for ever, 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. 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.

Luke 1 : 26 - 35, 38

Reader: Mother Sarah, Chaplain, Orthodox tradition

There comes a ship a-sailing,
with angels flying fast;
she bears a splendid cargo
and has a mighty mast.

This ship is fully laden,
right to her highest board,
she bears the Son from heaven,
God's high eternal Word.

And that ship's name is Mary
of flowers the Rose is she,
and brings to us the Christ Child
from sin to set us free.

The ship made in this fashion
in which such store was cast,
her sail is love's sweet passion,
the Holy Ghost her mast.

15th century German, translated by Percy Dearmer 1867-1936

*Readers: Annie Willingham, SU President
and Zoë Paumelle, SU Activities Officer*

The Choir:

Nova! Nova! Ave fit ex Eva!

Gabriel of high degree,
he came down from Trinity,
from Nazareth to Galilee.

Then said the angel: 'Dread not you,
a child you shall conceive in all virtue
whose name shall be Jesu.'

He met a maiden in a place;
he kneeled down before her face;
he said: 'Hail, Mary, full of grace!'

'It is not yet six months ago,
since Elizabeth conceived John
as it was prophesied before.'

When the maid heard tell of this
she was full sore abashed, Iwis,
and wened that she had done amiss.

Then said the maiden verily,
'I am your servant right truly,
Ecce ancilla Domini.'

Nova! Nova! Ave fit ex Eva!

Nova! Nova! Ave fit ex Eva! = News! News! 'Ave' is made from 'Eva'!
Ecce ancilla Domini. = Behold, the handmaid of the Lord.

15th century English carol

Bob Chilcott 1955-

All stand and sing

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.

3

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.

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, and mean, and lowly,
lived on earth our saviour holy.

4

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.

Cecil Frances Alexander 1818-95

Henry J Gauntlett 1805-76, harmonised by A H Mann 1850-1929
v4 arranged by Sir Philip Ledger 1937-2012

All sit

The Birth of Jesus

St Matthew tells of the birth of Jesus

Now the birth of Jesus the Messiah took place in this way. When his mother Mary had been engaged to Joseph, but before they lived together, she was found to be with child from the Holy Spirit. Her husband Joseph, being a righteous man and unwilling to expose her to public disgrace, planned to dismiss her quietly. But just when he had resolved to do this, an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream and said, 'Joseph, son of David, do not be afraid to take Mary as your wife, for the child conceived in her is from the Holy Spirit. She will bear a son, and you are to name him Jesus, for he will save his people from their sins.'

All this took place to fulfil what had been spoken by the Lord through the prophet:

'Look, the virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and they shall name him Emmanuel', which means, 'God is with us.'

When Joseph awoke from sleep, he did as the angel of the Lord commanded him; he took her as his wife, but had no marital relations with her until she had borne a son; and he named him Jesus.

Matthew 1 : 18 -23

*Reader: Lucy Sparkes, Undergraduate, Department of Physics
and CathSoc and Christian Union member*

Into a quiet world, all so still
came baby Jesus, stooping from his skies.
Peace in the valley lay, hush on the hill,
so softly opened the gates of paradise.
Noël, Noël.

Ah, the far faint strain!
Sweet angel voices fading, fading as they sing.
heard but by shepherds in the quite of the plain.
All so still was the coming of the King.

Into a quiet heart, all so still
glides a joy gently through the mist and rain.
Hark in the silence how the harp strings thrill,
noël, Noël rings the far faint cry.

Soft angel voices hail a holy birth,
dropped like a whisper
down the quiet of the skies.
All so still came happiness to earth.

Graham Robertson 1866-1948

Reader: Karen Turner, Chaplain, Methodist tradition

The Choir:

St Joseph's carol

O see a young maid mother lying, full of grace and greatly blest;
hear what gift to her is given, 'tis a son, by God's behest.
Jesus, child of Nazareth, before us bitterly lies crying,
Hush, O hush thou little babe, hush, God has willed thou liest here thus.

Saint Joseph near, in awe beholding, reverently holds hat in hand,
by the blessed virgin mother there, so thoughtful, he doth stand.
In the world around him wending, see he folk of grief unending,
Hush, O hush thou little babe, hush, God has willed thou liest here thus.

Saint Joseph he set forth a-trudging barefoot through the winter snow;
wood and coal he must be seeking, and 'tis well that he does so.
For, unwrapped, unwrapped, the babe, behold him, as his mother holds him.
Hush, O hush thou little babe, hush, God has willed thou liest here thus.

Flemish carol, translated by Elizabeth Poston 1905-1987

arranged by Richard Lloyd 1933-2021

All stand and sing:

1

Hark! the herald angels sing
glory to the new-born king;
peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled;
joyful all ye nations rise,
join the triumph of the skies,
with th'angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
*Hark! the herald angels sing
glory to the new-born king.*

2

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the ever-lasting Lord,
late in time behold him come
offspring of a virgin's womb:
veiled in flesh the godhead see,
hail th'incarnate deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
*Hark! the herald angels sing
glory to the new-born king.*

3

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace,
hail the Sun of Righteousness,
light and life to all he brings,
ris'n with healing in his wings;
mild he lays his glory by,
born that man no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give them second birth:
*Hark! the herald angels sing
glory to the new-born king.*

Charles Wesley 1707-1788 and others

Felix Mendelssohn, v3 arranged by John Rutter 1945-

All sit

The Shepherds, the Angels and the Wise Men

The shepherds go to the manger

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 Saviour, 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 favours!' 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.

Luke 2 : 8 - 16

*Reader: Sophia Eng, Undergraduate, Department of Chemical Engineering
and Chaplaincy Assistant*

The sky exploded

Night turned inside out
and suddenly all was ablaze
across the blue-black sky
like diamonds. It was day,
like rainbows sparkling in salt spray
or waterfalls of light...
Not any sort of night
that anyone has ever seen before
- or since.
The shepherds on the hill
screwed up their eyes against it
so bright it made them wince.
They heard the singing,
felt the wind of wild wings beating,
- white and gleaming thunder
high in God's heaven.

All this.
All this fanfare-fuss, this mad amazing energy,
on this high hilltop,
this was not the main event.
That happened quietly behind the pub
in a shed they kept the donkey in.
There God was born
not in a palace to be claimed by kings
not in a rich man's house awash with things.
Not even underneath the angels' shining wings
but in a shed. With stuff.
For us. For ordinary us.

Jan Dean

*Reader: Izzy Erlewyn-Lajeunesse, Undergraduate, Department of Psychology
and Chair, Chamber Choir*

All stand and sing:

1

The first Nowell the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
in fields where they lay, keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep:

*Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
born is the king of Israel.*

2

They lookéd up, and saw a star,
shining in the east, beyond them far;
and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and night:

Nowell, etc.

3

And by the light of that same star,
three wise men came from country far;
to seek for a king was their intent,
and to follow the star wherever it went:

Nowell, etc.

English traditional carol

All sit

The Choir:

Carol of the Bells

Snow in the air, choirs start to sing, praising the Lord, bells start to ring.
Fly from the church, fly swallow here, bring to our house joy for the year.
This special day praising the Lord ring out the bells praising his word.
Fly special bird, this Christmastide you'll be the sign God will provide.
Snow in the air, choirs start to sing, praising the Lord, bells start to ring.
*Ring out the church bells, fly little swallow, choirs tell the story wise men did follow.
Gather here today and sing his glory, gather here today and tell the story.
Fly from the church, fly swallow here, bring to our house joy for the year.*

Bird in the air, sing swallow sing, choirs echo round church bells that ring.
Fly special bird: this Christmastide you'll be the sign God will provide.
Soft falling snow, earth dusted white, fly here to us safe in your flight.
Bring to us now rich blessings here: joy and goodwill all through the year.
Bird in the air, sing swallow sing, choirs echo round church bells that ring.
Ring out the church bells....

This special day ring out the bells praising his word. Praise!

Carol Barratt 1945-, based on a traditional Ukrainian folk chant

Mykola Leontovich 1877-1921

All stand, and turn to face the Gospel Reader

4

This star drew nigh to the north-west;
o'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
and there it did both stop and stay
right over the place where Jesus lay:

Nowell, etc

5 (Choir only)

Then entered in those wise men three,
full reverently upon their knee,
and offered there in his presence
both gold and myrrh and frankincense:

Nowell, etc.

6

Then let us all with one accord
sing praises to the heavenly Lord,
that hath made heav'n and earth of naught
and with his blood mankind hath bought:

Nowell, etc.

arranged by James O'Donnell 1961-

The Gospel

The Incarnation of the Word of God

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was with God in the beginning. Through him all things were made; without him nothing was made that has been made. In him was life, and that life was the light of mankind. The light shines in the darkness, but the darkness has not understood it.

There came a man who was sent from God; his name was John. He came as a witness to testify concerning that light, so that through him all men might believe. He himself was not the light; he came only as a witness to the light. The true light that gives light to everyone was coming into the world.

He was in the world, and though the world was made through him, the world did not recognize him. He came to that which was his own, but his own did not receive him. Yet to all who received him, to those who believed in his name, he gave the right to become children of God - children born not of natural descent, nor of human decision or a husband's will, but born of God.

The Word became flesh and made his dwelling among us. We have seen his glory, the glory of the One and Only, who came from the Father, full of grace and truth.

John 1 : 1 – 14

Reader : Nigel Rawlinson, University Chaplain

The Gospel is read from the nave of the church, thus representing Christ amongst the people, and bringing the Good News to them. Jesus is Emmanuel : God is with us.

All sit

The Choir:

Torches, torches, run with torches all the way to Bethlehem!
Christ is born and now lies sleeping; come and sing your song to him!

Ah, Roro, Roro, my baby, ah, Roro, my love, Roro;
sleep you well, my heart's own darling, while we sing you our Roro.

Sing, my friends, and make you merry, joy and mirth and joy again;
lo, he lives, the King of heaven, now and evermore. Amen.

From the Galician, translated by J.B. Trend

John Joubert 1927-2019

All stand, and then remain standing

The Blessing

The University Chaplain

Almighty God, you make us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of your Son, Jesus Christ: grant that, as we joyfully receive him as our redeemer, so we may with sure confidence behold him when he shall come to be our judge; who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

May he who by his incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, bestow upon you the fullness of inward peace and goodwill; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

The Choir: God is the Lord who hath showed us light!
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord:
Hosanna in the highest.

A Christmas Salutation

Anthony Caesar 1924-2018

All sing:

1

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.

2

God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! he abhors not the virgin's womb;
very God,
begotten, not created:
O come, etc.

3

Sing choirs of angels
sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
glory to God
in the highest:
O come, etc.

4

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born that happy morning,
Jesu, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
now in flesh appearing:
O come, etc.

18th century, translated by F Oakeley and W T Brook

J F Wade,

vv3 and 4 arranged by Sir David Willcocks 1919-2015

All remain standing

Organ Voluntary : Postlude sur un Noël

Denis Bédard 1950-

Please remain quiet as the Choir and Clergy processes from the Church

This order of service is for you to keep – do please take it away with you.

University of Bath Ecumenical Chaplaincy

A Covenant

We, the Ecumenical team of Christian chaplains serving the University of Bath, of the Anglican, Baptist, Roman Catholic, Methodist, Orthodox and United Reformed Churches, confess together our faith in One God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, and in Jesus Christ as Lord and Saviour.

Together with the Chaplain for the Religious Society of Friends (Quakers), we acknowledge our calling to serve God and to proclaim the Gospel in this University, city and world.

We undertake to promote understanding respect and dialogue with all people.

We give thanks for the life of the Ecumenical Chaplaincy Centre, for all that we already share, and we seek forgiveness for what is sinful in our divisions.

We affirm our intent talent to work and pray together for that unity which is Christ's will for his church.

We therefore covenant together as chaplains to work as an ecumenical Chaplaincy Team, working together with agreed priorities and actions.

This covenant enjoys the goodwill, support and blessings of our respective church leaders or representatives, and by Somerset Churches Together, and Bath Christian Action Network.

000

The University Chamber Choir will be singing informally in Wells Cathedral at 3.00 pm on Saturday February 19th. Its next concert (main work : Fauré Requiem) will take place in St Mary's Church, Bathwick (at the foot of Bathwick Hill), on Saturday March 26th at 7.30pm.

Please think as to how generously you could support Julian House.



Go to www.julianhouse.org.uk/donate/ . You may make on-line donations by using the QR Code above.