PRELUDE: Wacht auf, ruft uns die Stimme, BWV 645—JS Bach (1685-1750)

INTROIT: Plainsong, Mode I; PHIL 4:4-6
Rejoice in the Lord always; again I say, rejoice. Let your forbearance be known to all, for the Lord is near at hand; have no anxiety about anything, but in all things, by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be known to God.

FIRST READING: IS 61:1-2A, 10-11
The spirit of the Lord GOD is upon me, because the LORD has anointed me; he has sent me to bring glad tidings to the poor, to heal the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives and release to the prisoners, to announce a year of favor from the LORD and a day of vindication by our God. I rejoice heartily in the LORD, in my God is the joy of my soul; for he has clothed me with a robe of salvation and wrapped me in a mantle of justice, like a bridegroom adorned with a diadem, like a bride bedecked with her jewels. As the earth brings forth its plants, and a garden makes its growth spring up, so will the Lord GOD make justice and praise spring up before all the nations.

My soul rejoices in my God.
My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord;
my spirit rejoices in God my Savior,
for he has looked upon his lowly servant.
From this day all generations will call me blessed:
the Almighty has done great things for me,
and holy is his Name.
He has mercy on those who fear him
in every generation.
He has filled the hungry with good things,
and the rich he has sent away empty.
He has come to the help of his servant Israel
for he has remembered his promise of mercy,

SECOND READING: 1 THES 5:16-24
Rejoice always. Pray without ceasing. In all circumstances give thanks, for this is the will of God for you in Christ Jesus. Do not quench the Spirit. Do not despise prophetic utterances. Test everything; retain what is good. Refrain from every kind of evil. May the God of peace make you perfectly holy and may you entirely, spirit, soul, and body, be preserved blameless for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. The one who calls you is faithful, and he will also accomplish it.

GOSPEL: JN 1:6-8, 19-28
A man named John was sent from God. He came for testimony, to testify to the light, so that all might believe through him. He was not the light, but came to testify to the light. And this is the testimony of John. When the Jews from Jerusalem sent priests and Levites to him to ask him, “Who are you?” He admitted and did not deny it, but admitted, “I am not the Christ.” So they asked him, “What are you then? Are you Elijah?” And he said, “I am not.” “Are you the Prophet?” He answered, “No.” So they said to him, “Who are you, so we can give an answer to those who sent us? What do you have to say for yourself?” He said: “I am the voice of one crying out in the desert, ‘make straight the way of the Lord,’” as Isaiah the prophet said.” Some Pharisees were also sent. They asked him, “Why then do you baptize if you are not the Christ or Elijah or the Prophet?” John answered them, “I baptize with water; but there is one among you whom you do not recognize, the one who is coming after me, whose sandal strap I am not worthy to untie.” This happened in Bethany across the Jordan, where John was baptizing.
OFFERTORY ANTIPHON: Plainsong, Mode IV; PS 85: 2

Benedixisti, Domine, terram tuam:
avertisti captivitatem Jacob: remisisti
iniquitatem plebis tuae.

Lord, you have blessed your land: you have turned
away the captivity of Jacob: you have forgiven the
iniquity of your people.

OFFERTORY MOTET (11): Ave Maria—Jacobus Gallus (1550-1591)

COMMUNION CHANT: Plainsong, Mode VII; IS 35:4 (with verses IS 35: 1, 2, 3, 5, 6, 7)

Dicite: Pusillanimes confortamini, et no-
lite timere: ecce Deus noster veniet, et sal-
vabit nos.

Say: Let the fainthearted take comfort, and
fear nothing: behold, our God will come and
save us.

COMMUNION MOTET (11): Ecce Virgo Concipiet—Cristóbal de Morales (1500-1553)

Behold, a virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and shall call his name Emmanuel, God with us, and his name shall be called: Wonderful, Mighty God. Over
the throne of David, and over his kingdom, he will reign in eternity.

POSTLUDE: Fugue (Partita on Wachet Auf)—Hugo Distler (1908-1942)