



Santa Lucia Pageant

December 11, 2022

Mindekirken

The Norwegian Lutheran Memorial Church

Santa Lucia was a fourth century Christian martyr from Syracuse in present-day Italy. Lucia's story juxtaposes well against many seasonal themes. Her Feast Day (December 13) in the Catholic tradition was the day of the winter solstice during the Middle Ages, which helps explain how she became associated with candles - bringing light into the darkness, both literally and metaphorically, on the shortest day of the year. December 13 is also during the season of Advent in the Christian church year. Lucia's light is thus representative of the light of God and the coming birth of the Jesus, the Light of the World. Our pageant today blends the story of Lucia with the story of Christmas.

Today's pageant is similar to what is performed in pageants and homes through Norway and Sweden on December 13. While it is not fully understood how the veneration of Lucia - an Italian saint - became so prominent in Sweden and neighboring Nordic countries, it is a beautiful tradition that now goes back hundreds of years. We hope you find this a meaningful part of your own celebration, devotion and reflection this Advent season.

Procession

Santa Lucia

Part 1: God

Bible Reading

The Word Became Flesh (John 1:1-9)

Annelise Pratt

Choir

Deilig er Jorden

Sophie LaBrie

Santa Lucia Reading:

Michael Murphy, reader

Instrumental

Silent Night

Christine Randen, violin

Part 2: A Woman

Bible Reading

Magnificat (Luke 1:46-56)

Valerie Allen

Choir

Maria var ei møy så ren

Soloists: Julia Murphy, Annelise Pratt

Freya Sanders Moen, Kaia Velo

Santa Lucia Reading

Michael Murphy, reader

Instrumental:

Sonatina in A Minor, 3rd Movement, by F. Kuhlau
Annelise Pratt, piano

Part 3: A Gift

Bible Reading

The Angels visit the Shepherds (Luke 2:8-14)
Julia Murphy

Choir

In the Bleak Midwinter

Santa Lucia Reading

Michael Murphy

Choir

Nå er den hellige time

Sophie LaBrie

Choir

Staffansvisse
Martin Zobel, Asaph Kasten, Gabriel Allen

Part 4: A Light

Bible Reading

Simeons lovsang (Lukas 2,29-32)
Christine Randon

Santa Lucia Reading

Michael Murphy

Choir

Tenn Lys

Choir

Jeg er så glad

Recession

Santa Lucia

Texts

Santa Lucia

Svart senker natten seg
I stall og stuer.
Solen har gått sin vei,
skyggene truer

Inn i vårt mørke hus
Stiger med tente lys
Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia

Santa Lucia

Night is falling darkly
In stables and 'round hearths
The sun has gone its way,
The shadows are looming.

Into our dark house
Enter with candles aglow,
Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia

I begynnelsen var Ordet Johannes 1, 1-9

I begynnelsen var Ordet.
Ordet var hos Gud, og Ordet var Gud.
Han var i begynnelsen hos Gud.

Alt er blitt til ved ham, uten ham er ikke noe
blitt til. I ham var liv, og livet var menneskenes
lys.

Lyset skinner i mørket, og mørket har ikke
overvunnet det.

Et menneske sto fram, utsendt av Gud.
Johannes var hans navn.

Han kom for å vitne. Han skulle vitne om lyset,
så alle skulle komme til tro ved ham.
Selv var han ikke lyset, men han skulle vitne
om lyset. Det sanne lys, som lyser for hvert
menneske, kom nå til verden.

The Word Became Flesh John 1:1-9

In the beginning was the Word, and the
Word was with God, and the Word was
God. He was in the beginning with God.

All things came into being through him, and
without him not one thing came into being.
What has come into being in him was life,
and the life was the light of all people.

The light shines in the darkness, and the
darkness did not overcome it.

There was a man sent from God, whose
name was John.

He came as a witness to testify to the light,
so that all might believe through him. He
himself was not the light, but he came to
testify to the light. The true light, which en-
lightens everyone, was coming into the
world.

Deilig er jorden

Deilig er Jorden!
Prektig er Guds Himmel!
Skjønn er Sjelenes Pilgrimsgang!
Gjennom de fagre,
Riker på Jorden
Går vi til Paradis med Sang!

Tider skal komme,
Tider skal henrulle,
Slekt skal følge Slekters Gang —
Aldri forstummer
Tonen fra Himlen,
I sjelens glade Pilgrimssang!

Englene sang den
Først for Markens Hyrder;
Skjønt fra Sjel til Sjel det lød:
Fred over Jorden!
Menneske! fryd Deg!
Oss er en evig Frelser født

Marias lovsang Lukas 1,46-56

«Min sjel opphøyer Herren, og min ånd fryder seg i Gud, min frelser. For han har sett til sin tjenestekvinne i hennes fattigdom. Og se, fra nå av skal alle slekter prise meg salig, for store ting har han gjort mot meg, han, den mektige; hellig er hans navn. Fra slekt til slekt varer hans miskunn over dem som frykter ham. Han gjorde storverk med sin sterke arm; han spredte dem som bar hovmodstanker i hjertet. Han støtte herskere ned fra tronen og løftet opp de lave. Han mettet de sultne med gode gaver, men sendte de rike tomhendte fra seg. Han tok seg av Israel, sin tjener, og husket på sin miskunn slik han lovet våre fedre, Abraham og hans ætt, til evig tid.» Maria ble hos Elisabet i omkring tre måneder. Så vendte hun hjem.

Deilig er jorden

Beauty around us,
glory above us,
lovely is earth and the smiling skies.
Singing we pass along
pilgrims upon our way.
Through these fair lands Paradise.

Ages are coming,
roll on and vanish.
Children shall follow where fathers passed.
Never our pilgrim song,
joyful and heavenborn,
shall cease while time and mountain last.

The angels sang it
first to the shepherds of the field,
though from soul to soul it sounded:
Peace over the earth!
Humans rejoice.
To us is an eternal savior born!

The Magnificat Luke 1:46-56

And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for he has looked with favor on the lowliness of his servant. Surely, from now on all generations will call me blessed; for the Mighty One has done great things for me, and holy is his name. His mercy is for those who fear him from generation to generation. He has shown strength with his arm; he has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts. He has brought down the powerful from their thrones, and lifted up the lowly; he has filled the hungry with good things, and sent the rich away empty. He has helped his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy, according to the promise he made to our ancestors, to Abraham and to his descendants forever." And Mary remained with her about three months and then returned to her home.

Maria var ei møy så ren

Maria var ei møy så ren, Kyrie eleison!
Maria trådte på torn og sten,
Der hun vandret trett imot Betlehem.
Jesus og Maria.

Hva var Marias smerte og trang?
Kyrie eleison!
Hva fylte smerten med himmelsk sang?
Det var verdens frelser hun bar i fang.
Jesus og Maria.

En engel til Maria kom. Kyrie eleison!
Hun tvilte ei i sin tro så
fram på Herrens bud i helligdom.
Jesus og Maria.

Da tornen ble en lilje blid, Kyrie eleison!
Og Marias vandring en himmelsk sti
Med Jesus barnet til frelse rik.
Jesus og Maria.

Englene besøker gjeterne

Lukas 2, 8-14

Det var noen gjeterne der i nærheten som var ute på marken og holdt nattevakt over flokken sin. Med ett sto en Herrens engel foran dem, og Herrens herlighet lyste om dem. De ble overveldet av redsel. Men engelen sa til dem: «Frykt ikke! Se, jeg forkynner dere en stor glede, en glede for hele folket: I dag er det født dere en frelser i Davids by; han er Messias, Herren. Og dette skal dere ha til tegn: Dere skal finne et barn som er svøpt og ligger i en krybbe.»

Med ett var engelen omgitt av en himmelsk hærske, som lovpriste Gud og sang: «Ære være Gud i det høyeste, og fred på jorden blant mennesker Gud har glede i!»

Mary was a maid so pure

Mary was a maid so pure, Kyrie eleison
Mary walked over thorns and stones
when she wandered toward Bethlehem
Jesus and Mary

What was Mary's pain and urgency?
Kyrie eleison.
What filled her pain with heavenly song?
It was the world's saviour whom she carried
in her lap, Jesus og Maria.

An angel came to Mary, Kyrie eleison.
She never doubted her faith
since the Lord's word from the heavens
Jesus og Maria.

Then the thorn became a lily, Kyrie eleison.
And Mary's wandering a heavenly path
with Baby Jesus to salvation's realm
Jesus og Maria.

The Angels Visit the Shepherds

Luke 2:8-14

And there were shepherds living out in the fields nearby, keeping watch over their flocks at night. An angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid. I bring you good news that will cause great joy for all the people. Today in the town of David a Savior has been born to you; he is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign to you: You will find a baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger."

Suddenly a great company of the heavenly host appeared with the angel, praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace to those on whom his favor rests."

In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter
frosty wind made moan,
earth stood hard as iron,
water like a stone:
snow had fallen,
snow on snow, snow on snow,
in the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him,
nor earth sustain;
heaven and earth shall flee away
when he comes to reign:
in the bleak midwinter
a stable place sufficed
the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels
may have gathered there,
cherubim and seraphim
thronged the air,
but his mother only,
in her maiden bliss,
worshipped the Beloved with a kiss.

Nå er den helige time

Nå er den hellige time
Vi står i stjerneskin
Og hører klokkene kime.
Nå ringes julen inn.

Englene synger høyt i kor
Synger om fred på vår jord.
Verden var aldri helt forlatt.
En stjerne skinner i natt!

En nyfødt kjærlighet sover.
Nå er Guds himmel nær.
Vår lange vandring er over;
Stjernen har stanset her.

Se, himlen ligger og hviler
På jordens gule strå
Vi står rundt krybben og smiler,
For vi er fremme nå

This is the holiest hour

This is the holiest hour
Heaven is now in sight
Listen to bells that are chiming
Christmas has come tonight
Sweet are the voices high above
Singing of peace and of love
All of the world is filled with light
A star is shining tonight

A newborn baby is sleeping
Heaven is near, this night
The Lord has sent us to see Him
Under the star, so bright

Quietly resting among us
On Bethlehem's golden straw
Night's given way, as we're standing
Watching this child with awe

Staffanvise

Staffan var en stalladrenge.
Vi takker nå så gjerne.
Han vannet sine foler fem.
Alt før den lyse stjernen.
Ingen dager synes enn,
Stjernerne på himmelen, de blinker.

Hastig legges salen på
Vi takker nå så gjerne.
Innen solen mon oppgå...
Alt før den lyse stjernen.
Ingen dager synes enn,
Stjernerne på himmelen, de blinker.

Beste folen apalgrå
Vi takker nå så gjerne.
Den rider Staffan selv oppå
Alt før den lyse stjernen.
Ingen dager synes enn,
Stjernerne på himmelen, de blinker.

Gamle bjørnen i sitt bo
Vi takker nå så gjerne.
Ei får være ut i ro
Alt før den lyse stjernen.
Ingen dager synes enn,
Stjernerne på himmelen, de blinker.

Simeons lovsang Lukas 2,29-32

«Herre, nå lar du din tjener fare herfra i fred, slik som du har lovet.

Før mine øyne har sett din frelse, som du har gjort i stand like for ansiktet på alle folk, et lys til åpenbaring for hedningene og ditt folk Israel til ære.»

Staffan was a stable boy

Staffan was a stable boy,
We are so thankful
He watered his five ponies
All under the bright star
Without any daylight
The stars in the sky, are shining

He quickly lays the saddle on...
Before the sun, the moon goes up...

The best pony, apple grey...
Staffan himself rode out upon...

The old bear in his den...
Doesn't get to be in peace...

The Song of Simeon Luke 2:29-32

"Master, now you are dismissing your servant in peace, according to your word;

for my eyes have seen your salvation, which you have prepared in the presence of all peoples, a light for revelation to the Gentiles and for glory to your people Israel."

Tenn lys!

Tenn lys! Et lys skal brenne
for denne lille jord,
Den blanke himmelstjerne
Der vi og alle bor.
Må alle dele håpet
Så gode ting kan skje,
Må jord og himmel møtes.
Et lys er tent for det.

Tenn lys! To lys skal skinne
For kjærlighet og tro,
For dem som viser omsorg
Og alltid bygger bro.
Må fanger få sin frihet
Og flyktninger et hjem.
Tenn lys for dem som gråter
Og dem som trøster dem.

Tenn lys! Tre lys skal flamme
For alle som må slåss
For rettferd og for frihet.
De trenger hjelp fra oss.
Må ingen miste motet
Før alle folk er ett.
Tenn lys for dem som kjemper
For frihet og for rett.

Light Candles!

One candle we are lighting
To light our little earth,
A shining star of heaven
The place of our own birth.
We share our hope with others
So good things will come true
When earth and heav'n are gathered
A light is lit for you.

Two candles we are lighting
For faith and charity;
For those who work for justice
For those who set us free.
May captives find their freedom,
And refugees find homes.
Two candles for the weeping
And those who comfort them.

Three candles we are lighting
For those who work for peace,
For justice and for freedom,
Their help must never cease.
Their courage should not falter
Till all of us are one.
Light lights for all who struggle
So justice can be done.

Tr. By Gracia Grindal

Jeg er så glad hver Julekveld

Jeg er så glad hver julekveld,
for da ble Jesus født,
da lyste stjernen som en sol,
og engler sang så søtt.

I am so glad each Christmas Eve

I am so glad each Christmas Eve,
The night of Jesus' birth.
Then like the sun the star shone forth,
And angels sang on earth.

About Our 2022 Lucia

Sophie LaBrie is a senior at Roosevelt High School. In her free time, she enjoys learning Norwegian, camping, playing ukulele, and learning new crafts. She loves being involved in the South Roosevelt Nordic Ski Team and Roosevelt Green Team. Sophie is thrilled to participate in the Lucia Pageant this year!

2022 Lucia Choir

Sophie LaBrie (Lucia)

Valerie Allen
Lucia Delmonico
Mia Delmonico
Sølveig Johanne Hanson
Emma Johnson
Kaia Johnson

Asaph Kasten
Cedar Kasten
Julia Murphy
Annelise Pratt
Christine Randen
Freya Sanders-Moen

Clara Stoehr
Kaia Velo
Joan Wright
Louisa Zobel
Martin Zobel
Clara Williams

Erik Pratt, Music Director
Ruth Murphy, Coordinator
Julia Murphy, Co-coordinator
Steven Liening, Piano
Pr. Gunnar Kristiansen, Guitar
Michael Murphy, Reader
Alex Woods, Rehearsal Accompanist

Hjertelig takk:

Krista Schweppe, Rehearsal support
Wendy Austin, Costuming
Erling Stoehr, Videography
Sharon Aaseng, Lussekatte preparations
All the parents and many volunteers who have done so much to make today's pageant possible, and to the members of Mindekirken for their support of children's programs like this Santa Lucia Pageant! *Tusen takk!*

