Christmas Festival of Lessons and Carols

Trinity College Chapel
Sunday, December 12, 2021
The first Festival of Lessons and Carols was held in Truro, England, in 1880. In 1918, less than two months after the end of World War I, the dean of King’s College, Cambridge, brought the service to the college chapel, offering comfort and hope in an England devastated by war.

In 1958, Lessons and Carols was introduced at Trinity College and has been offered annually ever since. Readers are chosen from within the college community and the carols are sung by student ensembles. The carillon is played before and after the service.

For over 60 years, the Festival of Lessons and Carols has been an annual invitation to the Trinity College and Hartford community to discover anew the birth and saving power of Emmanuel, God-with-us.

Please silence electronic devices.

The congregation is invited to stand for prayers and hymns and to be seated for the lessons and the carols.
Prelude

Carillon

Ellen Dickinson

Organ

Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme, BWV 645
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

The Holly and the Ivy
Herbert Sumson (1899–1995)

In dulci jubilo, op. 28, no. 41
Marcel Dupré (1886–1971)

Vaughn Mauren

Madison Thompson
**ORDER OF SERVICE**

**HYMN IN PROCESSION**

Stanzas one, two, and six are sung by the choir.

1. Veni, veni, Emmanuel
   captivum solve Israel,
   qui gemit in exilio,
   privatus Dei Filio.
   Gaude! Gaude! Emmanuel,
   nascetur pro te Israel!

2. O come, thou Wisdom from on high,
   who orderest all things mightily;
   to us the path of knowledge show,
   and teach us in her ways to go.
   Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
   shall come to thee, O Israel!

3. O come, O come, thou Lord of might, who to thy tribes on
   Sinai's height in ancient times didst give the law,
   tyranny that trust thy mighty pow'r to save,
   heavenly home; make safe the way that leads on high,
   and give them vict'ry o'er the grave. Rejoice! Rejoice!
   and close the path to misery.
   Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel!

(Choir)

6. O come, thou Dayspring from on high,
   and cheer us by thy drawing nigh;
   disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
   and death's dark shadow put to flight.
   Rejoice! Rejoice...

(All)

7. O come, Desire of nations, bind
   in one the hearts of all mankind;
   bid thou our sad divisions cease,
   and be thyself our King of Peace.
   Rejoice! Rejoice...

8. O come, O come, Emmanuel,
   and ransom captive Israel,
   that mourns in lonely exile here
   until the Son of God appear.
   Rejoice! Rejoice...

words: Latin, ca. 9th cent.; ver. Hymnal 1940, alt.
music: Veni, veni, Emmanuel, plainsong, Mode 1, Processionale, 15th cent.
Bidding Prayer

Beloved in Christ, as we near Christmastide, let it be our care and delight to hear again the message of the Angels, and in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, and the Babe lying in a manger.

Let us read and mark in Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God from the first days of our disobedience unto the glorious Redemption brought us by this holy Child; and let us make this chapel glad with our carols of praise.

But first, let us pray for the needs of his whole world; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for the mission and unity of the Church which he came to build, and especially in this country and within this city.

And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us at this time remember in his name the poor and the helpless; the hungry and the oppressed; the sick and those who mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; and all those 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 before God his pure and lowly Mother, and 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 for evermore are one.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the throne of heaven, in the words which Christ himself has taught us:

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 Almighty God bless us with his grace; Christ give us the joys of everlasting life; and unto the fellowship of the citizens above may the King of Angels bring us all. Amen.

The congregation sits.
BIDDING CAROL

_gloria in excelsis Deo_  
et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis._

Glory to God in the highest  
and on earth peace, goodwill to all.

music: Eleanor Daley (b. 1955)

FIRST LESSON  
Genesis 3

The man and his wife heard the sound of the LORD God walking in the garden at the time of the evening breeze, and they hid themselves from the presence of the LORD God among the trees of the garden. But the LORD God called to the man, and said to him, “Where are you?” He said, “I heard the sound of you in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself.” He said, “Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten from the tree of which I commanded you not to eat?” The man said, “The woman whom you gave to be with me, she gave me fruit from the tree, and I ate.” Then the LORD God said to the woman, “What is this that you have done?” The woman said, “The serpent tricked me, and I ate.” The LORD God said to the serpent,

“For because you have done this,  
cursed are you among all animals  
and among all wild creatures;  
on your belly you shall go,  
and dust you shall eat  
all the days of your life.  
I will put enmity between you and the woman,  
and between your offspring and hers;  
he will strike your head,  
and you will strike his heel.”

And to the man he said,

“For because you have listened to the voice of your wife,  
and have eaten of the tree  
about which I commanded you,  
‘You shall not eat of it,’  
cursed is the ground because of you;  
in toil you shall eat of it all the days of your life;  
thorns and thistles it shall bring forth for you;  
and you shall eat the plants of the field.  
By the sweat of your face  
you shall eat bread  
until you return to the ground,  
for out of it you were taken;  
you are dust,  
and to dust you shall return.”
Carol

Adam lay ybounden,
  Bounden in a bond:
Four thousand winter
  Thought he not too long.

And all was for an apple,
  An apple that he took,
As clerkès finden
  Written in their book.

Ne had the apple taken been,
  The apple taken been,
Ne had never our lady
  Abeen heavenè queen.

Blessèd be the time
  That apple taken was,
Therefore we moun singen,
  Deo gracias!

words: 15th century, English
music: Frank Boles (b. 1955)
The angel of the Lord called to Abraham a second time from heaven, and said, “By myself I have sworn, says the Lord: Because you have done this, and have not withheld your son, your only son, I will indeed bless you, and I will make your offspring as numerous as the stars of heaven and as the sand that is on the seashore. And your offspring shall possess the gate of their enemies, and by your offspring shall all the nations of the earth gain blessing for themselves, because you have obeyed my voice.”

Hymn

Com - fort, com - fort ye my peo - ple, speak ye peace, thus
Hark, the voice of one that cri - eth in the des - ert
Make ye straight what long was crooked, make the rough - er

saith our God; com - fort those who sit in dark - ness mourn - ing
far and near, call - ing us to new re - pent - ance since the
pla - ces plain; let your hearts be true and hum - ble, as be -

'nearth their sor - rows' load. Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem
king - dom now is here. Oh, that warn - ing cry o - bey!
fits his ho - ly reign. For the glo - ry of the Lord

of the peace that waits for them; tell her that her
Now pre - pare for God a way; let the val - les
now o'er earth is shed a - broad; and all flesh shall

sins I cov - er, and her war - fare now is o - ver.
sins I cov - er, and her war - fare now is o - ver.
rise to meet him and the hills bow down to greet him.
see the to - ken that the word is nev - er bro - ken.

67, The Hymnal 1982

Words: Johann G. Olearius (1611–1684); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827–1878), alt.
Music: Psalm 42, melody Claude Goudimel (1514–1572); harm. The Hymnal 1982; arr. C. Houlihan
Third Lesson

The people who walked in darkness
have seen a great light;
those who lived in a land of deep darkness—
on them light has shined.
For a child has been born for us,
a son given to us;
authority rests upon his shoulders;
and he is named
Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God,
   Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.
His authority shall grow continually,
   and there shall be endless peace
for the throne of David and his kingdom.
   He will establish and uphold it
with justice and with righteousness
   from this time onward and forevermore.
The zeal of the LORD of hosts will do this.

Carol

In silent night,
When all is calm and all is bright.
In silent night, oh Holy night,
The baby from heaven
Is born on this night,
The child, innocent child, is born.

In silent night,
As darkness flies and all is light.
In silent night, oh Holy night,
The baby in radiance
Lay sleep on this night,
The child, the holy child, is born.

In silent night,
This son of God and son of Man
Shall one day cry and live to die
Upon the cross for you and me.
The child, the Prince of Peace, is born.

words and music: Mitchell Southall (1922-1989)
FOURTH LESSON

A shoot shall come out from the stump of Jesse,
and a branch shall grow out of his roots.
The spirit of the LORD shall rest on him,
the spirit of wisdom and understanding,
the spirit of counsel and might,
the spirit of knowledge and the fear of the LORD.
His delight shall be in the fear of the LORD.
With righteousness he shall judge the poor,
and decide with equity for the meek of the earth;
The wolf shall live with the lamb,
the leopard shall lie down with the kid,
the calf and the lion and the fatling together,
and a little child shall lead them.
The cow and the bear shall graze,
their young shall lie down together;
and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.
The nursing child shall play over the hole of the asp,
and the weaned child shall put its hand on the adder’s den.
They will not hurt or destroy
on all my holy mountain;
for the earth will be full of the knowledge of the LORD
as the waters cover the sea.

CAROL

1. Tell us, thou clear and heavenly tongue,
   Where is the Babe but lately sprung?
   Lies he the lily-banks among?

2. Or say, if this new Birth of ours
   Sleeps, laid within some ark of flowers,
   Spangled with dew-light; thou canst clear
   All doubts, and manifest the where.

3. Declare to us, bright star, if we shall seek
   Him in the morning’s blushing cheek,
   Or search the beds of spices through,
   To find him out?

   Star: No, this ye need not do;
   But only come, and see Him rest
   A Princely Babe in’s mother’s breast.

   Chor: He's seen, He's seen! why then around,
   Let’s kiss the sweet and holy ground;
   And all rejoice that we have found
   A King before conception crown’d.
4. Come then, come then, and let us bring
Unto our pretty Twelfth-tide King,
Each one his several offering;

Chor: And when night comes, we’ll give Him wassailing;
And that His treble honors may be seen,
We’ll choose Him King, and make His mother Queen.

music: Jonathan Dove (b. 1959)
words: “The Star-Song,” Robert Herrick (1591–1674)

FIFTH LESSON

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, 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.” 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.
O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
For Christ is born of Mary; and gathered all above,
How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given!
O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by;
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love.
So God imparts to man hearts the blessings of his heaven.
cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us today.

Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth!
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;

the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight,
and praises sing to God the King, and peace to those on earth.
where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

79. The Hymnal 1982; words: Phillips Brooks (1835–1893)
music: St. Louis, Lewis H. Redner (1831–1908), arr. C. Houlihan
In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. 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.

**Carol**

What sweeter music can we bring
Than a carol for to sing
The birth of this our Heavenly King?
Awake the voice! awake the string!

Dark and dull night fly hence away!
And give the honor to this day
That sees December turn’d to May.

Why does the chilling winter’s morn
Smile like a field beset with corn?
Or smell like a meadow newly-shorn,
Thus, on the sudden?

Come and see
The cause, why things thus fragrant be:
’Tis He is born, whose quickening birth
Gives life and lustre, public mirth,
To heaven and the under-earth.

We see Him come, and know Him ours,
Who with his sunshine and his showers
Turns all the patient ground to flowers.

The darling of the world is come,
And fit it is, we find a room
To welcome him.

The nobler part
Of all the house here is the heart.

Which we will give Him; and bequeath
This holly, and this ivy wreath
To do him honour, who’s our King,
And Lord of all this revelling.

music: John Rutter (b. 1945)
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.

**Carol**

Blessed be the name of the Lord.  
The cherubim and the seraphim cry:  
Holy, holy, holy.  
I sing praise unto thy name, oh most high.

Praise Him, praise the Lord.  
From the rising of the sun  
Until the going down of the same  
I sing praise unto thy name, oh most high.

Be thou exalted  
Above the Heavens  
And thy glory above the earth.  
I sing praise unto thy name, oh most high.

Alleluia.

words and music: James Hall (b. 1971)
In the time of King Herod, after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, wise men from the East came to Jerusalem, asking, “Where is the child who has been born king of the Jews? For we observed his star at its rising, and have come to pay him homage.” When King Herod heard this, he was frightened, and all Jerusalem with him; and calling together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Messiah was to be born. They told him, “In Bethlehem of Judea; for so it has been written by the prophet:

‘And you, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah,
are by no means least among the rulers of Judah;
for from you shall come a ruler
who is to shepherd my people Israel.”

Then Herod secretly called for the wise men and learned from them the exact time when the star had appeared. Then he sent them to Bethlehem, saying, “Go and search diligently for the child; and when you have found him, bring me word so that I may also go and pay him homage.” When they had heard the king, they set out; and there, ahead of them, went the star that they had seen at its rising, until it stopped over the place where the child was. When they saw that the star had stopped, they were overwhelmed with joy. On entering the house, they saw the child with Mary his mother; and they knelt down and paid him homage. Then, opening their treasure chests, they offered him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh. And having been warned in a dream not to return to Herod, they left for their own country by another road.
**Hymn**

What child is this, who laid to rest, on
Why lies He in such mean estate where
So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh, come,

Mary's lap is sleeping? Whom angels greet with
Ox and ass are feeding? Good Christian, fear for
Peasant, king, to own him; the King of kings sal

Anthem sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?
Sinners here the silent Word is pleading,
Vacation brings, let loving hearts enthrone him.

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and
Nails, spear, shall pierce him through the cross be borne, for
Raise, raise the song on high, The Virgin sings her

Angels sing: haste, haste to bring him laud, the
Me, for you: hail, hail, the Word made Flesh, the
Lulaby: joy, joy, for Christ is born, the

Babe, the Son of Mary!
Babe, the Son of Mary!
Babe, the Son of Mary!

115, The Hymnal 1982
words: William Chatterton Dix (1837–1898)
music: Greensleeves, English melody; harm. Christmas Carols New and Old, 1871, arr. C. Houlihan

**Ninth Lesson**

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 enlightens everyone, was coming into the world.
He was in the world, and the world came into being through him; yet the world did not know
him. He came to what was his own, and his own people did not accept him. But to all who
received him, who believed in his name, he gave power to become children of God, who were
born, not of blood or of the will of the flesh or of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word became flesh and lived among us, and we have seen his glory, the glory as of a
father’s only son, full of grace and truth.

COLLECT

Almighty God, you have given your only-begotten Son to take our nature upon him, and to
be born of a pure virgin: Grant that we, who have been born again and made your children by
adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by your Holy Spirit; through our Lord Jesus Christ,
to whom with you and the same Spirit be honor and glory, now and for ever. Amen.

The congregation sits.

OFFERTORY

Our offering this evening will support the Chaplain’s Discretionary Fund with particular
emphasis on supporting local organizations involved in Afghan refugee resettlement and
Afghan students at Trinity College.

O Lord our God, you are worthy to receive glory and honor and power; because you have
created all things, and by your will they were created and have their being. Revelation 4:11.

CAROL

I saw three ships come sailing in,
on Christmas Day in the morning.

And what was in those ships all three?…

Our Saviour Christ and his lady,…

Pray, whither sailed those ships all three?…

O, they sailed into Bethlehem,…

And all the bells on earth shall ring,…

And all the angels in heav’n shall sing,…

And all the souls on earth shall sing,…

Then let us all rejoice amain!
on Christmas Day in the morning.

Marilyn Brach, Ayana Tabo,
William Bundy, Julianne Freeman, soloists

words: Traditional, English
music: Traditional, arr. Simon Preston (b. 1938)
Hymn

Hark! the herald angels sing, glory to the new-born King!
Christ, by highest heav’n adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,

Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!
Late in time behold him come, offspring of the Virgin’s womb.
Born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth,

Joyful! all ye nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; hail the incarnate Deity,
Risen with healing in his wings, light and life to all he brings,

With the angelic host proclaim Christ is born in Beth-lehem!
Pleased as man with us to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! hail, the heav’n-born Prince of Peace!

Refrain

Hark! the herald angels sing, glory to the new-born King!

87, The Hymnal 1982

THE BLESSING

May Almighty God, who sent his Son to take our nature upon him, bless you in this holy season, scatter the darkness of sin, and brighten your heart with the light of his 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 his 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.

RETIRING PROCESSION

Final, from Symphony No. 1, op. 14

Louis Vierne (1870–1937)

Zachary Schurman, organ

POSTLUDE

Ellen Dickinson, carillon

PARTICIPANTS

The Right Reverend Ian T. Douglas
XV Bishop Diocesan, The Episcopal Church in Connecticut

Joanne Berger-Sweeney
President and Trinity College Professor of Neuroscience

The Reverend Marcus George Halley
College Chaplain and Dean of Spiritual & Religious Life

Christopher Houlihan ’09, conductor
John Rose College Organist-and-Directorship Distinguished Chair of Chapel Music,
and Artist-in-Residence

Vaughn Mauren ’07, organist

John Hayes, pianist Anthony Williams, director
Ministers of Music, Trinity College Gospel Choir

Ellen Dickinson, carillonneur
College Carillonneur

Zachary Schurman ’22, organist
Senior Assistant Chapel Organist

Madison Thompson ’25, organist
Assistant Chapel Organist

Jaroslaw Lis, violin
Gary Capozziello, violin
Arthur Masi, viola
Katherine Kennedy, cello

Jennifer Sullivan
Program Coordinator, Office of Spiritual and Religious Life

Elizabeth Rousseau ’23 Sam Taishoff ’23
Sacristans

Christopher D.H. Row ’91
Chapel Curator

Robert Edward Smith
Composer-in-Residence

ACOLYTES

Jett McAlister, verger
Alexander Cacciato ’25
Elizabeth Rousseau ’23
Sam Taishoff ’23

USHERS

Caroline Frederick ’24
Treasurer, Chapel Council
Leah Staffin
Assistant Director, Trinity Hillel
Readers

AT FOUR O’CLOCK

I. Lisa Kassow  
   Director, Trinity Hillel

II. Tamsin Jones  
   Associate Professor of Religious Studies

III. Christopher Hager  
   Professor of English

IV. Gail H. Woldu  
   Professor of Music

V. Kayleigh Moses ’22  
   Co-President, Chapel Council

VI. Lisa Bisaccia ’78  
   Chair, Trustees of Trinity College

VII. The Right Reverend John L. Selders, Jr.  
    Assistant Dean and Coordinator of Student Standards

VIII. Tucker O’Brien ’22  
    President, The Chapel Singers

IX. Joanne Berger-Sweeney  
    President and Trinity College Professor of Neuroscience

AT SEVEN O’CLOCK

I. The Right Reverend John L. Selders, Jr.  
   Assistant Dean and Coordinator of Student Standards

II. Cassidy Willie-Lawes ’24  
    Co-President, Faith Inspired Students at Trinity

III. John Rose  
    College Organist and Director of Chapel Music, 1977–2017

IV. Alex Chambers ’22  
    Co-President, Chapel Council

V. The Reverend Y. Trevor Beauford  
    Assistant Dean of Community Life and Restorative Justice

VI. Alyssa Maymi ’22,  
    Co-President, Faith Inspired Students at Trinity

VII. Susan Masino  
    Vernon D. Roosa Professor of Applied Science

VIII. Coleman McJessy ’22  
    The Chapel Singers
The Chapel Singers

SOPRANOS
Marilyn Brach ’24
Tasha Casey ’23
Julianne Freeman ’22 †
Brooke Samaratunga ’22
Ayana Tabo ’23, secretary
Mia Ver Pault ’24

ALTOS
Elise Casey ’25
Jenny Conant ’22, marshall
Naomi Dyer ’24
Addison Johnson ’24
Kendra Keelan ’23 †
Grace Sanko ’23, treasurer
Jensine Wagner ’25

TENORS
William Bundy, Jr. ’24
Haroldo Nesbeth ’22
Zachary Schurman ’22, vice-president †
Dante Soriano ’24

BASSES
Sam Lee ’24
James Maciel Andrews ’25
Matthew Marottolo ’24
Coleman McJessy ’22
Tucker O’Brien ’22, president †

Christopher Houlihan ’09, director

† denotes section leader

Trinity College Gospel Choir

Dorothy Anika ’22
Aaliyah Jupiter ’23
Deion Kelly ’23, president
Haroldo Nesbeth ’22
Ramon Rodriguez ’25
Renita Washington ’22

John Hayes, pianist
Anthony Williams, director
investing in our future

Since its consecration over 85 years ago, the Trinity College Chapel has grounded the college community and become a landmark for Greater Hartford. It is an architecturally significant home for spiritual, musical, and artistic reflection for all of us.

The college is undertaking a campaign for the restoration of the chapel and to provide endowment to sustain chapel programming and personnel for generations to come.

If you would like to learn more about the plans, please contact Ellen Hart M’18 in the Advancement Office at ellen.hart@trincoll.edu or 860-297-4148.