



Carol Once in royal David's city

Verse 1 Solo

All 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.

All For he is our childhood's pattern,
day by day like us he grew.
He was little, weak, and helpless,
tears and smiles like us he knew:
and he feeleth for our sadness,
and he shareth in our gladness.

All 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.

All 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.

Please remain standing

Bidding Prayer

Carol O little town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem,
how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
the silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
the everlasting light;
the hopes and fears of all the years
are met in thee tonight.

O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the king,
and peace to men on earth;
for Christ is born of Mary;
and, gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wondering love.

Choir

How silently, how silently,
the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming;
but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him, still
the dear Christ enters in.

O holy child of Bethlehem,
descend to us, we pray:
cast out our sin, and enter in,
be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
the great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
our Lord Emmanuel.

Please sit

First Lesson

God announces in the Garden of Eden
that the seed of woman shall bruise
the serpent's head.

Genesis 3: 8-15

Kathryn Bennett, Welcomer

Choir Gaudete

(Men's Voices)

Gaudete, gaudete!	Rejoice, rejoice!
Christus est natus	Christ is born
Ex Maria virgine,	Of the Virgin Mary -
gaudete!	Rejoice!

Tempus adest gratiæ	The time of grace has come -
Hoc quod optabamus,	What we have wished for;
Carmina lætitiæ	Songs of joy
Devote reddamus.	Let us give back faithfully.

Deus homo factus est	God has become man,
Natura mirante,	With nature marvelling,
Mundus renovatus est	The world has been renewed
A Christo regnante.	By the reigning Christ.

Ergo nostra concio	Therefore, let our preaching
Psallat iam in lustro;	Now sing in brightness
Benedicat Domino:	Let it bless the Lord:
Salus Regi nostro.	Greeting to our King.

Please stand

Carol Of the Father's heart begotten

**Of the Father's heart begotten,
ere the world from chaos rose,
he is Alpha: from that Fountain
all that is and hath been flows;
he is Omega, of all things
yet to come the mystic close,
*Evermore and evermore.***

**He assumed this mortal body,
frail and feeble, doomed to die,
that the race from dust created
might not perish utterly,
which the dreadful Law had sentenced
in the depths of hell to lie,
*Evermore and evermore.***

**Sing, ye heights of heaven, his praises;
Angels and Archangels, sing!
Wheresoe'er ye be, ye faithful,
let your joyous anthems ring,
ev'ry tongue his name confessing,
countless voices answering,
*Evermore and evermore.***

Please sit

Second Lesson

Isaiah 9: 2-7

Christ's birth and kingdom are foretold. Rowan Auty, Aftershock

Choir Resonemus Laudibus arr Willcocks

Resonemus laudibus	Let us make the church resound
Cum jocunditatibus	with the rejoicing praise
Ecclesiam fidelibus.	of the faithful.
<i>Appanuit quem genuit Maria</i>	<i>He whom Mary bore hath appeared.</i>

Deus fecit hominem	God created man in
Ad suam imaginem	His own image.
Et similitudinem.	
<i>Appanuit quem genuit Maria</i>	<i>He whom Mary bore hath appeared.</i>

Deus fecit omnia	God created all things,
Caelum, terram, maria,	heaven, earth, seas
Cunctaque nascentia.	and all that is born.
<i>Appanuit quem genuit Maria</i>	<i>He whom Mary bore hath appeared.</i>

Ergo nostra concio In chordis et organo Benedicat Domino. <i>Appanuit quem genuit Maria</i>	Therefore let our gathering bless the Lord with strings and organ, <i>He whom Mary bore hath appeared.</i>
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Et Deo qui venias Donat et laetities Nos eidem gracias. <i>Appanuit quem genuit Maria</i>	and render thanks to the same God who gives us pardon and joy. <i>He whom Mary bore hath appeared</i>
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Third Lesson

The Gospel brings comfort to
those who will hear it.

Isaiah 40: 1-5, 9-11

Patrick Li, St Mary's Choir

Please stand

Carol God Rest you Merry Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
let nothing you dismay,
for Jesus Christ our Saviour
was born on Christmas Day,
to save us all from Satan's power
when we were gone astray:

*O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy!
O tidings of comfort and joy!*

From God our heavenly Father
a blessèd angel came,
and unto certain shepherds
brought tidings of the same,
how that in Bethlehem was born
the son of God by name:

O tidings of

The shepherds at those tidings
rejoicèd much in mind,
and left their flocks a-feeding,
in tempest, storm and wind,
and went to Bethlehem straightway
this blessed babe to find.

O tidings of

But when to Bethlehem they came,
whereat this infant lay,
they found him in a manger,
where oxen feed on hay;
his mother Mary kneeling,
unto the Lord did pray:

O tidings of

Now to the Lord sing praises,
all you within this place,
and with true love and brotherhood
each other now embrace;
this holy tide of Christmas
all other doth efface:

O tidings of

Please sit

Fourth Lesson

The Angel Gabriel salutes the Virgin Mary.

Luke 1: 26-38

Jenny Kirkaldy,
Mothers' Union

Choir

Angelus ad virginem

Carter

Sub intrans in conclave,
Virginis formidinem
Demulcens, inquit: Ave!
Ave regina Virginum;
Coeli Terraeque Dominum
Concipies
Et paries Intacta
Salutem hominum;
Tu porta Coeli facta,
Medela criminum.

When the angel came secretly
to the Virgin in her room,
soothing the maiden's fear,
he said: "Hail!
Hail, Queen of virgins.
While yet untouched by man
you shall conceive and bear
the Lord of heaven and earth,
salvation for mankind.
You have become the gate of heaven,
a remedy for sins."

Quomodo conciperem
 Quae virum non cognovi?
 Qualiter infringerem
 Quod firma mente vovi?
 Spiritus Sancti gratia
 Perficiet haec omnia;
 Ne timeas,
 Sed gaudeas, Secura
 Quod castimonia
 Manebit in te pura
 Dei potentia.

Ad haec virgo nobilis
 Respondens inquit ei:
 Ancilla sum humilis
 Omnipotentis Dei.
 Tibi coelesti nuntio
 Tanti secreti conscio,
 Consentiens,
 Et cupiens Videre
 Factum quod audio;
 Parata sum parere,
 Dei consilio.

Eia mater Domini,
 Quae pacem reddidisti
 Angelis et homini,
 Cum Christum genuisti:
 Tuum exora Filium
 Ut se nobis propitium
 Exhibeat,
 Et debeat peccata:
 Praestans auxilium
 Vita frui beata
 Post hoc exsilium.
 Deo Gracias.

“How can I conceive,
 since I have not known a man?
 How can I break the vow
 I made with firm intent?”
 “The grace of the Holy Spirit
 shall bring all this to pass.
 Fear not,
 but rejoice, secure in the
 knowledge that pure chastity
 shall remain yours
 through God's mighty power.”

To this the noble Virgin
 replied, saying:
 “I am the lowly handmaiden
 of Almighty God.
 I bend my will to you,
 O celestial messenger,
 who share so great a mystery,
 and I long to see performed
 what I now hear.
 I am ready to yield myself
 to God's design.”

Ah, mother of the Lord,
 who gave back peace
 to angels and mankind
 when you bore Christ,
 pray your son
 to be gracious to us,
 and wipe away
 our sins,
 granting us aid
 to enjoy a blessed life
 after this exile.
 Thanks be to God.

Fifth Lesson

St. Matthew tells of the birth of Jesus.

Matthew 1: 18-23

Pamela Mugliston,
 Friends of St Mary's

Choir Away in a manger

The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head,
 The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
 The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
 But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
 I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
 And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay
 Close by me for ever, and love thee, I pray.
 Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
 And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

Please stand

Carol Silent Night

All **Silent Night! Holy night!
 All is calm, all is bright,
 round yon virgin and her child,
 holy infant, so tender and mild.
 sleep in heavenly peace,
 sleep in heavenly peace.**

Solo Silent Night! Holy night!
 Shepherds quail at the sight;
 glories stream from heaven afar,
 heavenly hosts sing alleluia!
 Christ the Saviour is born,
 Christ the Saviour is born.

All **Silent Night! Holy night!**
Son of God, love's pure light;
radiant beams thy holy face
with the dawn of saving grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

Please sit

Sixth Lesson

St. Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.

Luke 2: 1-16

Chris Hall,
Eco Church

Choir I sing of a maiden

Berkeley

I sing of a maiden that is makëless. King of all kingës To her son
she ches.

He came all so stillë there his mother was, as dew in Aprillë that
falleth on the grass.

He came all so stillë to his mother's bow'r, as dew in Aprillë that
falleth on the flow'r.

He came all so stillë there his mother lay, as dew in Aprillë that
falleth on the spray. Mother and maiden was never none but
she; well may such a lady Godës mother be.

Seventh Lesson

The wise men are led by a star to Jesus.

Matthew 2: 1-11

Judith Felgate,
Prayer Team

Choir O Holy Night

Adam arr Rutter

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining.
'Till He appeared and the Spirit felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees!

Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, the night when Christ was born,
O night, O holy night, o night divine!
O night, O holy night, o night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
O'er the world a star is sweetly gleaming,
Now come the wise men from out of the Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friends.
He knows our need, our weakness is no stranger,
Behold your King!
Before him lowly bend!
Behold your King!
Before him lowly bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another,
His law is love and His gospel is peace.
Chains he shall break, for the slave is our brother.
And in his name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
With all our hearts we praise His holy name.
Christ is the Lord!
Then ever, ever praise we,
His power and glory ever more proclaim!
His power and glory ever more proclaim!

Please stand

Carol Good King Wenceslas

All Good King Wenceslas looked out
on the Feast of Stephen,
when the snow lay round about,
deep, and crisp, and even:
Brightly shone the moon that night,
though the frost was cruel,
when a poor man came in sight,
gath'ring winter fuel.

Low 'Hither page, and stand by me,
Voices if thou know'st it, telling,
yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?'
High 'Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Voices underneath the mountain,
right against the forest fence,
by Saint Agnes' fountain.'

Low 'Bring me flesh and bring me wine,
bring me pine-logs hither:
thou and I will see him dine,
when we bear them thither.'

All Page and monarch, forth they went,
forth they went together;
through the rude wind's wild lament
and the bitter weather.

High 'Sire, the night is darker now,
and the wind blows stronger;
fails my heart, I know not how;
I can go no longer.'

Low 'Mark my footsteps, good my page;
tread thou in them boldly:
thou shalt find the winter's rage
freeze thy blood less coldly.'

All In his master's steps he trod,
where the snow lay dinted;
heat was in the very sod
which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christians all, be sure,
wealth or rank possessing,
ye who now will bless the poor,
shall yourselves find blessing.

Please sit

Eighth Lesson

The humility and glory of the Incarnation

Philippians 2: 5-11

Emily Bulmer,
Aftershock

Choir Tomorrow shall be my dancing day Gardner

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day:
I would my true love did so chance
to see the legend of my play,
to call my true love to my dance:

*Sing O my love,
O my love, my love, my love;
this have I done for my true love.*

Then was I born of a virgin pure,
of her I took fleshly substance;
thus was I knit to man's nature,
to call my true love to my dance:

Sing O my love...

In a manger laid and wrapped I was,
so very poor, this was my chance,
betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass,
to call my true love to my dance:

Sing O my love...

Then afterwards baptised I was;
the Holy Ghost on me did glance,
my Father's voice heard from above,
to call my true love to my dance:

Sing O my love...

Please stand

Ninth Lesson

St. John unfolds the great mystery
of the Incarnation.

John 1: 1-14

Rev'd Ella Harris, Curate

Carol O come, all ye faithful

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,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.*

God of God,
light of light,
lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb;
very God, begotten, not created:

*O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.*

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
'Glory to God in the highest.'

O come, let us adore him...

Blessing

Carol Hark! The herald angels sing

Hark! The herald angels sing
glory to the newborn king!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful all ye nations rise,
join the triumph of the skies,
with the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

*Hark, the herald angels sing:
Glory to the newborn king!*

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold him come,
offspring of a virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
hail, the incarnate deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark, the herald angels sing ...

Hail, the heaven-born prince of peace!
Hail, the sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
risen 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 newborn king!*

Voluntary Awake the Trumpet's Lofty Sound Handel

Please remain standing while the choir and clergy leave

There will be a retiring collection in aid of church funds.

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