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BROOKE WESTON – CAROL SERVICE

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome	Rev Michael Asquith
ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY	All
Opening Prayers	Rev Michael Asquith
First reading: Isaiah 9 <i>Christ's birth is foretold by Isaiah</i>	
SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW	All
Second reading: Isaiah 11 <i>Where the peace that Christ will bring is foretold</i>	
O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM	All
Third reading: Luke 1 <i>The Angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary</i>	
ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH	All
Musical Interlude	
Fourth reading: Luke 2 <i>St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus</i>	
WHAT CHILD IS THIS?	Choir
Fifth reading: Luke 2 <i>The Shepherds go to the manger</i>	
GAUDATE	Choir (chorus) Solo (verse)
Sixth reading: Matthew 2 <i>The Wise Men are lead by a star</i>	
Musical Interlude	
Seventh reading: John 1 <i>St John unfolds the great mystery of the incarnation</i>	
HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING	All
Poem: <i>Christmas by John Betjeman</i>	
THE FIRST NOWELL	All
Prayers and Blessing	Rev. Michael Asquith
O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL	All

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

- 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. *Solo*
- 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. *Choir*
- 3 And through all his wondrous childhood
he would honour and obey,
love, and watch the lowly maiden
in whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children, all must be
mild, obedient, good as he. *Choir and Congregation*
- 4 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.
- 5 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.

SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW

- 1 See amid the winter's snow,
born for us on earth below,
see the tender Lamb appears,
promised from eternal years.

*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*
- 2 Lo, within a manger lies,
He who built the starry skies;
He who throned in height sublime
sits amid the cherubim.

*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*
- 3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What you joyful news today?
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*
- 4 As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing 'Peace on earth'
Told us of the Savior's birth.

*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

- 1 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.
- 2 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.
- 3 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.
- 4 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.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

- 1 Angels we have heard on high,
sweetly singing o'er the plains
and the mountains in reply
echo back their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
- 2 Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be?
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
- 3 Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
come, adore on bended knee
Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

- 1 What Child is this who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
while shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King,
whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
the Babe, the Son of Mary.
- 2 Why lies He in such mean estate,
where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here
the silent Word is pleading.
This, this is Christ the King,
whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
the Babe, the Son of Mary.
- 3 So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
come peasant, king to own Him;
the King of kings salvation brings,
let loving hearts enthrone Him.
This, this is Christ the King,
whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
the Babe, the Son of Mary.

Choir

GAUDETE

Gaudete, Gaudete, Christus est natus Ex Maria, Virgine, Gaudete!	<i>All refrain</i>
Tempus ad est gra ti ae Hock quod op ta ba mus Carmi na lae ti ti ae Devote redamus	<i>Solo</i>
Deus homo factus est Naturami rante Munus reno vatus est A christo regnan te	<i>Solo</i>
Eze chielis porta Clausa pertransitur Unde lux est or ta Salus invenitur	<i>Solo</i>
Ergo nostra cantio Psal latiam in lus tro Benedi cat Domino Salus Reginos tro	<i>Solo</i>

THE FIRST NOWELL

- 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 looked 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, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel!*

- 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, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel!*

- 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, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel!*

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

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel!*

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS 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 the 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 everlasting 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
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 new-born King*

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

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

- 3 Sing choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
sing all ye citizens of heav'n above;
glory to God
in the highest:

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