

# ORDER OF SERVICE

7.30pm 24 December 2018

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## Christmas Eve 2018



“On such a night as this”

## WELCOME TO ST ANDREW'S ON THE TERRACE

Wherever you are on your faith's journey, wherever you have come from  
and wherever you are going to, whatever you believe, whatever you do not believe,  
you are welcome here.

Please join in the congregational responses printed in ***bold italics***.

Please stand if you are able, for the hymns and the offering prayer.

To use the ***loop system*** in the church, turn your hearing aids on to the appropriate setting.

***Printed copies of the reflection*** are available at the back of the church for people with extreme hearing loss. For others they can be picked up at the end of the Gathering.

*Please note your nearest fire exit.*

*The church and hall have been earthquake strengthened. In an earthquake: drop, cover and hold.*

### SOLO

### "The Little Road to Bethlehem"

Words by Margaret Rose. Music by Michael Head

**sung by Jane Keller**

### GATHERING

On such a night as this the mystery of birth happened

***This time, we are told, among animals of the earth***

Often times, children are born more comfortably, often less so

***Mother and child form a new bond, families grow***

Fathers rejoice and worry about the future

***All the drama of life is here, on such a night as this***

### PROCESSIONAL HYMN

### WOV 237 'Once in Royal David's City'

Words: © Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-95) alt

Music: Henry John Gauntlett 1805-76

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.

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.

He became our lifehood's pattern  
Loving, healing, so he grew  
All he met he welcomed freely  
Now he welcomes me and you

Round him now we all can meet  
diverse people he does greet.

And our world at last shall see him,  
Through his own redeeming style;  
For that child so dear and gentle,  
Walks with all, the second mile  
With compassion we must live  
his love to all people give.

## WELCOME

Kia ora tatou.

*Kia ora.*

## AN ADVENT WREATH LITURGY OF REMEMBRANCE

This first candle of hope we light is to remember those whom we have loved and lost. (First candle is lit)



We pause to remember their name, their face,  
their voice, the memory that binds them to us  
in this season in the hope they will  
continue to make a difference to our lives  
***May God's caring love surround them and us***

This second candle of peace we light is to mend the pain of loss; the loss of relationships, loss of jobs, loss of health and home. (Second candle is lit.)



We pause to gather up the pain of the past  
and offer it to God,  
asking that we receive the gift of peace.  
***Refresh, restore, renew us we pray,  
and lead us peacefully into the future***

This third candle of joy we light is for ourselves. (Third candle is lit.)



We pause to remember past weeks and months and years:  
the disbelief, anger and 'down' times,  
the poignancy of reminiscing,  
hugs and handshakes of family and friends,  
who stood with us.  
***Let us remember dawn defeats darkness  
for 'joy comes in the morning'***

This fourth candle of love we light is to remember  
the gift of love which the Christmas story offers us. (Fourth candle is lit.)



We remember Creativity - God companions us,  
sharing our life, Being -With -Us, Emmanuel  
. Let us look for new possibilities now, in the present.

***Spirit of God, calm our hearts  
so we can hear your still, small voice.***

**SILENCE**

**TIME WITH THE CHILDREN** (*Children are invited to come to the front*)

**CAROL**

**COC 34 'Open, open, open the stable door'**

Words and Music © 1993 Colin Gibson

*Open, open, open, the stable door,  
welcome, welcome, welcome, the baby's born,  
enter, enter, join in the celebration, fear not, here is room for us all.*

There's a flock of sheep and a cow and a donkey, welcome, welcome.  
Here's a puffing shepherd, three wise men wonky, welcome, welcome.  
*Refrain*

What a crowd of folk come to see the baby, welcome, welcome.  
One of them is drunk and another's crazy, welcome, welcome.  
*Refrain*

Fallen off the back of a skip just lately, welcome, welcome  
Feel rather bruised, yes, and shook up greatly, welcome, welcome  
*Refrain*

Can't afford a coat and the kids are crying, welcome, welcome.  
Haven't found a friend yet, but I'm still trying, welcome, welcome.  
*Refrain*

## LIGHTING THE CHRIST CANDLE

We have waited with hope for justice and righteousness.

***We have waited with peace for shalom to be felt.***

We have waited with joy, celebrating what has already been done.

***We have waited with love, awed by how love has been shown to us.***

Tonight we light the Christ candle

***to celebrate the light of Love,  
coming into the world through Jesus' birth.***

(Christ candle is lit.)

The light of hope and peace, joy and love  
shines from that stable so long ago  
into every corner of the world,

***May we sing the joy of its coming.***

***May we live by that light today and***

***throughout the year,***

***so peace and goodwill truly transform the world.***



## CAROL (sung seated)

### AA 159 'Who is the Child?'

Words © 1992 Shirley Erena Murray

Music by Colin Gibson © 1992 Hope Publishing Co.

Who is the child that is to be born, who is the child?  
Less than a wisp of straw in a stable  
Brighter than sun, the light from his candle  
this is the Christ! this is the Christ! this is the Christ!

Who is to sing the song of his birth, who is to sing?  
All whom the story touches and changes  
Hopeful and healed, whom love rearranges  
These know the song, these know the song, these know the song.

Who is to dance the dance of his birth, who is to dance?  
Limbs that are leased a life into freedom,  
Hands that will hold the world in a welcome,  
These know the dance, these know the dance, these know the dance

Who are to be the bearers of Christ? Who are they now?  
All who give birth to lovely compassion  
carrying peace as dearest possession  
these bear the Christ, these bear the Christ, these bear the Christ.

## **PASSING THE PEACE**

*The Child of peace has come to dwell among us, we share the peace with one another. Feel free to pass the peace with those nearby or move to greet others further away. Passing the peace consists of shaking hands and saying "Peace be with you." The response is "Peace be with you" or just "And with you." Or, simply saying "Hello" is a good idea. Also feel free to simply observe.*

## **CAROL (sung seated)**

## **'Hark the Herald Angels Sing'**

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-88) alt.

Music: WOV 227 Felix Mendelssohn (1809-47)

Hark! The herald angels sing  
glory to the newborn king,  
peace on earth and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.  
Joyful, all the 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.*

## **THE WORD IN TEXTS**

**Vhari Mc Wha**

**Hebrew Bible**

**Isaiah 9: 2-7**

## **CAROL (sung seated)**

Mild he lays his glory by,  
Born that we no more may die,  
born to live as one with earth,  
born to give us second birth.  
Hail the heaven-born prince of peace!  
Hail the son of righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
risen with healing in his wings.

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

**Gospel**

**Luke 2:1-14**

**Read by Marilyn Wallace**

**ST ANDREW'S SINGERS**

**'Christmas Lullaby'**

Music and Words by John Rutter

**St Andrew's Singers led by Vivien Chiu**

## Contemporary reading

From *Why Did Jesus, Moses,  
the Buddha, and Mohammed Cross the Road* by Brian McLaren

Read by Frances Porter

Perhaps in this context, we rediscover Mary as the living icon of receptivity to and participation in the new gospel way of life. Perhaps we also rediscover the social, political, economic, and theological foment of Mary's Magnificat. And perhaps we re-tradition the idea of virgin birth as a decisive repudiation of the standard patriarchal systems of violent male dominance, evermore associating the saving power of God with the tender care of a mother's love. Such a celebration would give new meaning to the title Saviour as applied to Jesus—a fitting focal point for Christmas Eve: Jesus, the firstborn of a new generation of humanity characterized by love, nonviolence, and solidarity with all, comes to save humanity from what it has become.

## RESPONSE

For the Word in scripture, for the Word among us,  
for the Word within us, *we give thanks*

## REFLECTION

'On such a night as this'

Susan Jones

## OFFERING FOR CHRISTIAN WORLD SERVICE

### OFFERING PRAYER

This money is given so those in need in Haiti, Tonga, South Sudan and South India will get the support they need. We pray for the partner organisations in those countries who use the money which is given and make decisions about priorities.

*May they have the strength and wisdom they need.*

May it be so, *AMEN*

## PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Bronwyn White

## CAROL

'O he is born'

Words and Music Felicia Edgecumbe

## INVITATION TO COMMUNION

*All are invited to Christ's table. Wherever you are on your faith's journey, wherever you have come from, wherever you are going to, whatever you believe, whatever you do not believe, you are welcome to participate in communion, a meal for all people.*

## CAROL

## COC 52 'You are born in us again'

Words & Music Mark Wilson

Music arr. © Shona Murray. Descant © Colin Gibson

You are born in us again.

Like the warmth of the summer wind you come,  
to melt away the icicles of vanity and pride;  
you come to blow the very doors of loving open wide.

Like the warmth of the summer wind you come, *(repeat last line)*

You are born in us again.

Like the scent of the summer rain you come.  
You come to quench the thirsty and to freshen up the land;  
you come to clean away the dust that's settled in our hand.

Like the scent of summer rain you come, *(repeat last line)*

You are born in us again.

Like the light of the summer sun you come,  
to give light to the places that have never seen the Son:  
you come now to embrace us, you're the holy, holy one.

Like the light of the summer sun you come, *(repeat last line)*

## COMMUNION LITURGY

*on white card*

*Note that communion is served by intinction (dipping). You are invited to come to the front of the church and receive the bread, or a gluten-free cracker, taking a piece large enough to dip into the wine (silver cup) or grape juice (pottery cup). Then you are invited to eat the bread/cracker you have dipped in wine or juice. If you find moving difficult a server will roam the church, just raise your hand if you wish to be served. If you don't wish to receive communion, you are welcome to remain in your seat.*

*We value your presence with us.*



## CAROLS BY CANDLELIGHT

*The light from the Christ candle is brought to the end of the rows. The first person tips their candle to receive the light. They then hold their candle upright as the next person tips their candle to receive the light and so on....*

*REMEMBER, PERSON WITH THE LIGHT HOLDS THE CANDLE UPRIGHT,  
THE PERSON RECEIVING THE LIGHT TIPS THEIR CANDLE TO THE LIGHT.*

Silent night, holy night: all is calm, all is bright  
round yon virgin mother and child, holy infant so tender and mild,  
sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night: wondrous star, lend your light;  
with the angels let us sing 'Alleluia to our King';  
Christ our Saviour is born, Christ our Saviour is born.

\*\*\*\*\*

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone around  
'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind),  
'glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and humankind.

'To you in David's town this day is born of David's line  
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord; and this shall be the sign:  
'the heavenly babe you there shall find to human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swaddling clothes and in a manger laid.'

### **COC 47 'When Joseph and Mary'**

Words and Music © 1996 Colin Gibson  
(Music next page)

When Joseph and Mary were turned from the inn  
and came to a cattle shed, the animals watched as they drew near  
And this is what some of them said  
"They don't belong," huffed a billy goat strong,  
And stretched himself out on his bed;  
"They're much too big," squealed a grumbling pig  
"let them find somewhere else to be fed."

When Joseph and Mary were turned from the inn  
a barn was their bed that night;  
the animals crowded around them both,  
and blinked in the bright candlelight.  
"Here you may sleep," baaed a motherly sheep,

“your pillow my wool soft and white,”  
“I’ll keep you warm,” hawed the ass, with a yawn,  
“for a shelter is everyone’s right.”

When Joseph and Mary are turned from the inn  
and look for a room once more,  
we watch as they pass to some other stall  
or stand in a queue for the poor.

“they don’t belong,” so it’s “hurry along”;  
if charity fails, there’s the law.

“Not now,” we say; yes, they will go away  
if we shut the indifferent door.



When Jo-seph and Ma-ry were turned from the inn and came to a cat-tle



shed, the an-i-mals watched as they drew near and this is what some of them



said. “they don’t be-long,” huffed a bil-ly goat strong, and



stretched him-self out on his bed; ‘they’re much too big,” squealed a



grum - b - ling pig “let them find some-where else to be fed.”

Carol our Christmas, an upside down Christmas;  
snow is not falling and trees are not bare.

Carol the summer, and welcome the Christ child,  
warm in our sunshine and sweetness of air.

Right side up Christmas belongs to the universe,  
made in the moment a woman gives birth;  
hope is the Jesus gift, love is the offering,  
everywhere, anywhere here on the earth.

## BLESSING

*May the blessings of life be upon us all.  
May the love we share bring strength and joy to our hearts,  
as we live into the just reign of God,  
and peace be with us all until we meet again. AMEN*

## RECESSIONAL CAROL

## WOV 228 'O Come, all ye faithful'

Music John Francis Wade. Public Domain  
Words C. Frederick Oakeley (alt) Public Domain

O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.  
Come and behold him, born above the angels;  
*O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.*

O sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
sing all who celebrate God's holy word.  
To the Creator, glory in the Highest;  
*O come, let us adore Him...*

This bright night, we greet you, born this happy season,  
Jesus! for evermore your name be adored.  
Word spoken truly, now with us appearing;  
*O come, let us adore Him....*

## THANK YOU

**Peter Franklin**  
**Jane Keller, St Andrew's Singers and Vivien Chiu**  
Our Musicians today

Unless otherwise stated all hymns are used by permission CCLI Licence 3341550

### We welcome all visitors

We hope you enjoyed worshipping with us. At St Andrew's we want you to feel at home—to join in with the activities of our community of faith, or to come and find your own spiritual place in your own time. If you would like more information about St Andrew's or to explore becoming a member or associate member, please fill in one of the welcome leaflets (at the back of the church) and hand it to a minister or a welcoming team member.



## AUDIO REFLECTIONS

Sunday reflections are usually available on our website.  
<http://www.standrews.org.nz/sunday-gathering/orders-of-service>

# STATEMENT OF ST ANDREW'S ON THE TERRACE

To create a lively, open Christian faith community,  
to act for a just and peaceful world, and to be catalysts for discovery,  
compassion and celebration in the capital.

## MINISTRY AT ST ANDREW'S – THE TEAM

<b>Minister</b>	Susan Jones
<b>Parish Council Convenor</b>	Lynne Dovey
<b>Treasurer</b>	Paul Barber
<b>Facilities Management Group</b>	Sandra Kirby
<b>Pastoral Convenors</b>	Linda Wilkins, Maxine Cunningham, Brian Burrell and Pat Booth
<b>Church Music Coordinator</b>	Vivien Chiu
<b>Theologian in Residence</b>	Lloyd Geering
<b>Presbytery Representative</b>	Lois Robertson
<b>Concert Coordinator</b>	Marjan van Waardenberg
<b>Social Justice Co-ordinator</b>	Margaret Rushbrook
<b>Rainbow Room Coordinator</b>	Jules Collinson
<b>Centre Manager</b>	Laetitia Brunell
<b>Office Administrator</b>	Jillene Everett
<b>Facilities Assistants</b>	
<b>Roster Coordinator</b>	Rosemary Lawrence

## St Andrew's on The Terrace

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