



CAROLS FOR CHRISTMAS



WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

Master of Ceremonies: Jim Cunningham

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ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

237 With One Voice

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.

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.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

240 *With One Voice*

Words: Phillips Brooks (1835-93)
Music: Forest Green (English trad.)

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see you lie!
Above your deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by:
yet in the dark streets shines out the everlasting Light;
the hopes and fears of all the years are met in you tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary and gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love
O morning stars together proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing, O let them ring! And Peace to all on earth!

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts blessings made in heaven
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world below
Where meek souls will receive him, still the Christ is sure to go



WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS BY NIGHT

223 (i) *With One Voice*

Words: Nahum Tate (1652-1715) *alt.*

Music: Winchester Old

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 minds;
"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

Thus spake the seraph and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from Heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

POEM

Reader: Wendy Matthews

POHUTUKAWA by Barbara Sampson

In this southern place
pohutukawa stands all year
green and murmuring
wind whipped
clinging to rocky shore lines.
But when pohutukawa breaks
glorious red
against a clear blue sky
to the roar of rolling surf
we know that Christmas has come.
Pohutukawa Christ,
you stand in our midst all year
singing your ever-green song of love.
But at Christmas you break out
blood-red, flesh soft
to the sound of a baby breathing.
Gift beyond description we welcome you!



DUET

O HOLY NIGHT

Music: ©Adolphe Charles Adams

Jillene Everett: Flute
Judy Dumbleton: Piano



HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

227 With One Voice

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-88) alt.

Music: 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.

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.



POEM:

Reader: Linda Wilkins

**Advent
by
Joy Cowley**

Look now! It is happening again!
Love like a high spring tide
is swelling to fullness
and overflowing the banks
of our small concerns.

And here again is the star,
that white flame of truth
blazing the way for us
through a desert of tired words.

Once more comes the music,
angel song that lifts our hearts
and tunes our ears
to the harmony of the universe,
making us wonder
how we ever could have forgotten.



And now the magi within us
gathers up gifts of gold and myrrh,
runs helter skelter with arms outstretched
to embrace the wonder of it all.

We have no words to contain our praise.
We ache with awe,
we tremble with miracle,
as once again,
in the small rough stable
of our lives,
Christ is born.

YOU ARE BORN IN US AGAIN

52 Carol our Christmas

Words & Music © 1996 Mark Wilson

Music arr. © Shona Murray. Descant © Colin Gibson

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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)*



CAROL OUR CHRISTMAS

7 Carol our Christmas

Words: © 1986 Shirley Erena Murray

Music by Colin Gibson. Music © 1992 Hope Publishing Co

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.

Sing of the gold and the green and the sparkle,
Water and river and lure of the beach.
Sing in the happiness of open spaces,
Sing a nativity summer can reach!

Shepherds and musterers move over hillsides.
Finding not angels but sheep to be shorn;
Wise ones make journeys whatever the season.
Searching for signs of the truth to be born.

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.



POEM

Reader: Norman Wilkins

NATIVITY

**by
Peter Cape**

They were set for home but the horse went lame
and the rain came pelting down out of the sky.
Joe saw the hut and he went to look,
and he said “she’s old, but she’ll keep you dry.”

So her boy was born in a roadman’s shack,
by the light of a lamp that would hardly burn.
She wrapped him up in her hubby’s coat,
and laid him down on a bed of fern.

Then they came riding out of the night,
and this is the thing that she’ll always swear,
as they took off their hats and came into the light,
they knew they were going to find her there.

She sat at the edge of the fernstalk bed,
and she watched, but she didn’t understand,
while they put those bundles by the baby’s head,
that river nugget into his hand.

Then she watched as they went through the open door,
weary as men who have ridden too far.
And the rain eased off and the low cloud broke,
and through the gap shone a single star



ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

235 With One Voice

Words: James Montgomery

Music: French Traditional Melody

Angels from the realms of glory,
wing your flight o'er all the earth;
you, who sang creation's story,
now proclaim Messiah's birth:
*come and worship Christ, the newborn King,
come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn King.*

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
watching o'er your flocks by night
God with us is now residing;
yonder shines the infant Light:

Wise men, leave your contemplations,
brighter visions beam afar;
seek the great Desire of nations,
you have seen his natal star.

SILENT NIGHT

236 With One Voice

Words: Joseph Mohr (1792-1848)

Music: Franz Xavier Gruber (1787-1863)

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

Silent night, holy night: shepherds quake at the sight;
glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing
'Alleluia'; Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is born.

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.

JOY TO THE WORLD

224 With One Voice

Words: Isaac Watts; Music: G F Handel

Joy to the world! The Promised One
has come shalom to bring.
Let ev'ry heart prepare a room,
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns:
let all their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks hills and plains,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat, the sounding joy

Graceful and true, the Saviour rules,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of the way of peace,
and wonders of God's love,
and wonders of God's love,
and wonders, wonders of God's love.



O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

228 With One Voice
Words & Music: John Francis Wade

O come, all ye faithful,
joyful and triumphant,
come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem;
come and behold him born the king of angels:
*O come, let us adore hi, 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, glory in the highest:

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born for our salvation,
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father now in flesh appearing:



*We wish you a Merry Christmas.
We wish you a Merry Christmas.
We wish you a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year.*

CHRISTMAS SERVICES AT ST ANDREW'S ON THE TERRACE

Christmas Eve : 7-30pm Refreshments in the Church

8-00pm Christmas Eve Service.

Christmas Day: 10-00am Christmas day Service

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