# A Service of Nine Lessons & Carols

with the New Tottenham Singers

To be live-streamed at 7pm on Saturday 19th December

See our Facebook Page @StMarysLansdowneRoad and website <u>www.smarystottenham.org</u>



Donations can be made online to St Mary's PCC, Barclay Bank Account Number 90796212, Sort Code 20-53-00 and mark it 'Carol Service.' These will cover costs and be shared between St Mary's and the New Tottenham Singers.

Officiant: Fr Morris, Vicar of St Mary's

Conductor: Tom Fowkes, Director of the New Tottenham Singers

Organist: Max James, Organist at St Mary's

#### Carol

Soloist

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.

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.

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.

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.

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; when like stars His children crowned all in white shall wait around.

Mrs C F Alexander, 1818-95

## **Bidding Prayer**

Beloved in Christ, be it this Christmastide 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.

Therefore 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.

But first, let us pray for the needs of the whole world; for peace on earth and goodwill among all his people; for unity and brotherhood within the Church he came to build, and especially here in Tottenham and all the parishes in the See of Fulham.

And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us remember, in his name, the poor and helpless, the cold, the hungry and the oppressed; the sick and them that mourn, the lonely and the unloved, the aged and the little children; 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 all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore, and in a greater light, that multitude which no man can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom in the Lord Jesus we are for ever one.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the throne of heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath 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 them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. Amen.

May 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.

People Amen.

Anthem Torches John Joubert

First Reading Genesis 3.8-14 – The Fall

#### Carol

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.

By his word was all created;
He commanded and 'twas done;
Earth and sky and boundless ocean,
Universe of three in one,
All that sees the moon's soft radiance,
All that breathes beneath the sun,
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.

O how blest that wondrous birthday,
When the Maid the curse retrieved,
Brought to birth mankind's salvation,
By the Holy Ghost conceived,
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
In her loving arms received,
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,
Every tongue his name confessing,
Countless voices answering,
Evermore and evermore.

Prudentius, b.348

Second Reading: Genesis 22.15-18 – The promise to Abraham

Anthem Sans Day Carol Trad. Cornish arr. John Rutter

Third Reading: Isaiah 9.2,6,7 – The prophecy of the Messiah's birth

Anthem No small wonder Paul Edwards

Fourth Reading: Isaiah 11.1-9 – The prophecy of the Messiah's kingdom

Anthem Bethlehem Down Peter Warlock

Fifth Reading: Luke 1.26-38 – The Annunciation to Mary

Anthem Tomorrow shall be my dancing day John Gardner

Sixth Reading: Luke 2.1-7 – The birth of Jesus

Anthem Still, still, still Austrian Carol arr. Mark Willberg

Seventh Reading: Luke 2.8-16 – The shepherds go to the manger

Anthem Dormi Jesu John Rutter

### Anthem The Sussex Carol Trad English are David Wilcocks

#### Carol

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.

See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;
We too will thither
Bend our joyful footsteps:
O come, etc.

Lo! star-led chieftains,
Magi, Christ adoring,
Offer Him incense, gold and myrrh;
We to the Christ Child
Bring out hearts' oblations

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, sing all ye citizens of Heaven above; glory to God in the highest:

### Ninth Reading: John 1.1-14 – The Incarnation of the Word of God

We remain standing and turn to face the priest reading the Gospel

The Lord be with you **And with your spirit.** 

+ + + A reading from the Holy Gospel according John.

Glory to you, O Lord.

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.

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

The congregation sits.

Anthem O magnum mysterium Javier Busto

### Blessing

Priest The Lord be with you People And with your spirit.

May the joy of the angels, the eagerness of the shepherds, the perseverance of the wise men, the obedience of Mary and Joseph and the peace of the Christ-Child be yours, and may almighty God bless you, # the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

People

### Carol

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 th'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 th'incarnate Deity, Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel.

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n 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.

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788