



CANDLELIGHT CAROL SERVICE

18th December, 2011

7:30 pm

Welcome to the Cathedral Church of the Redeemer.

We are happy to have you with us. This service is part of our ongoing life of worship, learning and service. We are here to deepen our relationship with God and with one another, and to explore how to live our lives more fully and compassionately. Please let us know more about you by completing a welcome card which can be found in the pews and placing it in the offering plate or handing it to any usher.

MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICE:

Three Liturgical Improvisations, No. II

George Oldroyd (1887-1956)

The Congregation stands

HYMN AT THE INTROIT

Solo 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.

Choir 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 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.

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.

Words: C. F. Alexander (1818-1895)

Music: *Irby*, H. J. Gauntlett (1805-1876) harm. A. H. Mann (1850-1929)
descant, David Willcocks (b. 1919)

The Congregation remains standing for

THE BIDDING PRAYER

The Rector

Belovèd in Christ, be it this Christmastide our care and delight to prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the angels: in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, and with the shepherds and the wise men adore the Child lying in his Mother's arms. And in company with the whole Church, let us make this place glad with our carols of praise:

But first let us pray for the needs of his whole world; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; within the dominions of our sovereign lady Queen Elizabeth, and within this City and Diocese of Calgary.

And let us at this time remember in his name the poor and the helpless, the cold, the hungry and the oppressed; the sick in body and in mind and them that mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; and all who know not the loving kindness of the Lord.

Let us also remember before God all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which none can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh: and let us pray that we may be counted among that communion of saints, receiving grace to offer unto God reasonable service, living in unity and fellowship with all his people and giving reverence to all that he hath made.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the throne of heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us:

All

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. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

The Rector

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. **Amen.**

The Congregation sits

CAROL

French traditional, arr. Charles Wood (1866-1926)

Ding! Dong! merrily on high
In heav'n the bells are ringing!
Ding! dong! verily the sky
Is riv'n with angels singing!
Gloria!
Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And "Io, io, io!"
By priest and people sungen!
Gloria!
Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers!
May you beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers!
Gloria!
Hosanna in excelsis!

- George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)

CAROL

Boris Ord (1897-1961)

Adam Lay Ybounden, Bounden in a bond:
Four thousand winter Thought he not too long.

And all was for an apple, An apple that he took,
As clerkes finden Written in their book.

Ne had the apple taken been, The apple taken been,
Ne had never our lady Abeen heavene queen.

Blessed be the time That apple taken was.
Therefore we moun singen: Deo gracias.

- English, 15th Century

THE FIRST LESSON

READER: Brian Dean

The Prophet foretells the coming of the Saviour.

- Isaiah 9: 2, 6-7

The Congregation stands

HYMN

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.

O how blessed 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.

This is he, whom seer and sibyl
Sang in ages long gone by;
This is he of old revealed
In the page of prophecy;
Lo! he comes, the promised Saviour
Let the world his praises cry!
Evermore and evermore.

Let the storm and summer sunshine,
Gliding stream and sounding shore,
Sea and forest, frost and zephyr,
Day and night their Lord adore;
Let creation join to laud thee
Through the ages evermore,
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.

Words: Aurelius Clemens Prudentius (c. 348-413), trans. J. M. Neale (18818-1866)

Music: *Divinum Mysterium*, plainsong Mode viii, adapt. *Piae Cantiones*, 1582
last verse arr. and descant David Briggs (b. 1962)

CAROL

Elizabeth Poston (1905-1987)

The tree of life my soul hath seen, Laden with fruit and always green:
The tress of nature fruitless be Compared with Christ the apple tree.

His beauty doth all things excel: By faith I know, but ne'er can tell
The glory which I now can see In Jesus Christ the apple tree.

For happiness I long have sought, And pleasure dearly I have bought:
I missed of all; but now I see 'Tis found in Christ the apple tree.

I'm weary with my former toil, Here I will sit and rest awhile:
Under the shadow I will be, Of Jesus Christ the apple tree.

This fruit doth make my soul to thrive, It keeps my dying soul alive;
Which makes my soul in haste to be with Jesus Christ the apple tree.

- *Anonymous, collection of Joshua Smith, New Hampshire, 1784*

THE SECOND LESSON

READER: Elizabeth Challice

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.

- Luke 1: 26-35, 38

CAROL

English traditional, arr. Anthony Prower

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
“All hail,” said he, “thou lowly maiden Mary,
Most highly favoured lady.”

Gloria.

“For known a blessed mother thou shalt be,
All generations laud and honour thee,
Thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers fortold.
Most highly favoured lady.”

Gloria.

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
“To me be as it pleaseth God,” she said,
“My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name.”
Most highly favoured lady.”

Gloria.

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ was born
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say
Most highly favoured lady.

Gloria.

- English traditional

The Congregation stands

HYMN

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 all mankind.

‘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 swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.’

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

‘All glory be to God on high,
And on the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease.’

Words: Nahum Tate (1652-1715)

Music: *Winchester Old*, from *Este’s Whole Book of Psalms*, 1592

The Congregation sits

THE THIRD LESSON

READER: Grant Reddick

St. Luke tells of the Birth of Jesus

- Luke 2: 1-20

CAROL

Christopher Chivers (b. 1967)

Upon my lap my Sov'reign sits, And sucks upon my breast.
Meanwhile his love sustains my life, And gives my body rest.
*Sing lullaby, my little boy,
Sing lullaby, my only joy.*

When thou hast taken thy repast, Repose my babe on me;
So may this mother and this nurse Thy cradle also be.

I grieve that duty doth not work, All what my wishing would,
Because I would not be to thee But in the best I should.

Yet as I am and as I may, I must and will be thine,
Though all too little for thyself, Vouchsafing to be mine.

- Richard Verstegan (c. 1565-1620)

CAROL

Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

A Boy was Born in Bethlehem;
Rejoice for that, Jerusalem!
Alleluia.

He let himself a servant be,
That all mankind he might set free:
Alleluia.

Then praise the Word of God who came
To dwell within a human frame:
Alleluia.

- German, 16th century

CHRISTMAS MEDITATION

The Rector

ANTHEM

French traditional, arr. Kenneth Leighton (1929-1988)

O leave your sheep, Your lambs that follow after,
O leave the brook, The pasture and the crook.
No longer weep, Turn weeping into laughter, O shepherds seek your goal,
Your Lord, who cometh to console.

You'll find him laid within a simple stable,
A babe new born, In poverty forlorn,
In love arrayed, A love so deep, 'tis able to search the night for you,
'Tis he, the Shepherd true.

O kings so great, a light is streaming o'er you,
More radiant far than diadem or star,
Forego your state, A baby lies before you, Whose wonder shall be told,
Bring myrrh, Bring frankincense and gold.

- French traditional

The congregation stands

OFFERTORY HYMN

During the singing of the hymn the offering is collected. Visitors who wish to make a contribution may use the envelope found in the pews. Tax receipts are issued for identified gifts of \$20 and more. Please be generous.

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 wond'ring love.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heav'n.
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.

Words: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)
Music: *Forest Green*, English traditional, arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)
descant, Thomas Armstrong (1898-1994)

The congregation remains standing

A COLLECT FOR CHRISTMAS DAY

Priest The Lord be with you.
People **And with thy spirit.**

The Congregation kneels

Let us pray. O God, who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of the only Son, Jesus Christ: Grant that as we joyfully receive him for our redeemer, so we may with sure confidence behold him, when he shall come to be our judge; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. **Amen.**

THE BLESSING

The Rector

May he, who by his Incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, grant you the fullness of inward peace and goodwill; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

The Congregation sits

ORGAN SOLO

The Holy Boy

John Ireland (1897-1962)

During the organ solo, the Congregation's candles will be lit

All kneel

HYMN

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!
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!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

Words: Joseph Mohr (1792-1848), trans. J. F. Young (1820-1885)

Music: *Stille Nacht* Franz Xaver Gruber (1787-1863), harm. Carl H. Reineke (1824-1910)

The congregation stands

THE CANDLELIGHT PROCESSION

Priest Let us go forth in peace.
People **In the name of Christ. Amen.**

HYMN

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!

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

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born on Christmas morning
Jesu, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

Words: Latin, 18th Century, trans. F. Oakeley, W. T. Brooke & others
Music: *Adeste fidelis*, Composer unknown, probably 18th Century
descant, David Willcocks

MUSIC AFTER THE SERVICE:

Prelude in G, BWV 541

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

MAY THE PEACE AND JOY OF CHRISTMAS BE YOURS

CHRISTMAS SERVICES AT THE CATHEDRAL

Saturday, 24 December

Christmas Eve

4:00 pm Family Service with children's message

11:00 pm Candlelight Choral Eucharist

with brass

Music of Oldroyd, Darke, Prower and Poston

The Rector

Sunday, 25 December

Christmas Day

10:30 am Procession and Sung Eucharist

Music of Willan, Bach and Chivers

The Bishop



CATHEDRAL
CHURCH
of the
REDEEMER

604 1st Street SE
Calgary, AB T2G 5H8
Tel. 403.269.1905 fax 403.269.5391

office@anglicancathedralcalgary.ca

www.anglicancathedralcalgary.ca

The Right Rev'd Dr. Derek B. E. Hoskin, *Bishop of Calgary*

The Rev'd Leighton Lee, *Rector*

The Ven. J. Barry Foster, *Archdeacon of Calgary*

The Rev'd Canon Dr. Cyril Challice, *Honorary Assistant*

Dr. Timothy Pyper, *Director of Music*

Tristan Wright, *Organ Scholar*

Norreen Baker-Hall, *Rector's Warden* • **Jamie Hutchison**, *People's Warden*

Christine Sutherland, *Assistant Warden*
