

Christmas Eve 2017

Order Of Worship

Harp and Vocal Prelude A Ceremony of Carols Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

PROCESSION

Hodie Christus natus est:
hodie Salvator apparuit:
hodie in terra canunt angeli:
laetantur archangeli:
hodie exsultant justi dicentes:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

*Today Christ is born:
today the Savior appears:
today on earth the angels sing:
the archangels announce:
today be exultant and say together
Glory to God in the highest.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!*

WOLCUM YOLE!

Wolcum, Wolcum, Wolcum be thou hevenè king,
Wolcum Yole! Wolcum, born in one morning,
Wolcum for whom we sall sing!
Wolcum be ye, Stevene and Jon,
Wolcum, Innocentes every one,
Wolcum, Thomas marter one,
Wolcum be ye, good Newe Yere,
Wolcum, Twelfthe Day both in fere,
Wolcum, seintes lefe and dere,
Wolcum Yole, Wolcum Yole, Wolcum!
Candelmesse, Quene of bliss,
Wolcum bothe to more and lesse.
Wolcum, Wolcum, Wolcum be ye that are here,
Wolcum Yole, Wolcum alle and make good cheer,
Wolcum alle another yere, Wolcum Yole, Wolcum!

THERE IS NO ROSE

There is no rose of such vertu as is the rose that bare Jesu.
Alleluia, alleluia.
For in this rose containèd was heaven and earth in litel space,
Res miranda, res Miranda (*wonderful thing*).
By that rose we may well see there be one God in persons three,
Pares forma, pares forma (*equal in form*),
The aungels sungen the shepherds to: Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gaudeamus, gaudeamus (*let us rejoice*).
Leave we all this werldly mirth, and follow we this joyful birth.
Transeamus, transeamus, transeamus (*let us follow*).
Alleluia, res miranda, pares forma, gaudeamus,
Transeamus, transeamus, transeamus.

THAT YONGÈ CHILD

That yongè child when it gan weep with song she lulled him asleep:
That was so sweet a melody it passèd alle minstrelsy.
The nightingalè sang also: her song is hoarse . . and nought thereto:
Whoso attendeth to her song and leaveth the first. . then doth he wrong.

BALULALOW

O my deare hert, young Jesu sweit, prepare thy creddil in my spreit,
And I sall rock thee to my hert, and never mair from thee depart.
But I sall praise thee evermoir with sanges sweit unto thy gloir;
The knees of my hert sall I bow, and sing that richt Balulalow.

AS DEW IN APRILLE

I sing of a maiden that is makèles:
King of all kings to her son she ches
He came also stille there his moder was,
As dew in Aprille that falleth on the grass.
He came also stille to his moder's bour,
As dew in Aprille that falleth on the flour.
He came also stille there his moder lay,
As dew in Aprille that falleth on the spray.
Moder and mayden was never none but she:
Well may such a lady Goddes moder be.

THIS LITTLE BABE

This little Babe so few days old, is come to rifle Satan's fold;
All hell doth at his presence quake, though he himself for cold do shake;
For in this weak unarmed wise the gates of hell he will surprise.
With tears he fights and wins the field, his naked breast stands for a shield;
His battering shot are babish cries, his arrows looks of weeping eyes,
His martial ensigns Cold and Need, and feeble Flesh his warrior's steed.
His camp is pitched in a stall, his bulwark but a broken wall;
The crib his trench, haystalks his stakes; of shepherds he his muster makes;
And thus, as sure his foe to wound, the angels' trumps alarum sound.
My soul, with Christ join thou in fight; stick to the tents that he hath pight.
Within his crib is surest ward; this little Babe will be thy guard.
If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy, then flit not from this heavenly Boy.

INTERLUDE

IN FREEZING WINTER NIGHT

Behold, a silly tender babe, in freezing winter night,
In homely manger trembling lies. Alas, a piteous sight!
The inns are full; no man will yield this little pilgrim bed.
But forced he is with silly beasts in crib to shroud his head.
This stable is a Prince's court, this crib his chair of State;
The beasts are parcel of his pomp, the wooden dish his plate.
The persons in that poor attire his royal liveries wear;
The Prince himself is come from heaven; this pomp is prized there.
With joy approach, o Christian wight, do homage to thy King,
And highly praise his humble pomp,
Which he from Heav'n doth bring.

SPRING CAROL

Pleasure it is to hear iwis, the birdes sing,
The deer in the dale, the sheep in the vale, the corn springing.
God's purveyance for sustenance, it is for man, it is for man.
Then we always to give him praise, and thank him than.

DEO GRACIAS!
Deo gracias! Deo gracias! (*Thanks to God!*)
Adam lay ibounden, bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter thought he not to long.
Deo gracias! Deo gracias!
And all was for an appil, an appil that he tok,
As clerkes finden written in their book.
Deo gracias! Deo gracias!
Ne had the appil take ben, the appil take ben,
Ne hadde never our lady a ben hevene quene.
Blessed be the time that appil take was.
Therefore we moun singen.
Deo gracias! Deo gracias! Deo gracias! Deo gracias!

RECESSIONAL
Hodie Christus natus est:
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Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!*

Opening Carol (all stand) City

Once in Royal David's

IRBY

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.

Congregation
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 Savior holy.

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
Where, like stars, his children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

Bidding Prayer

First Lesson

Genesis 3:8-15

Choir Carol

Adam lay ybounden

Boris Ord
(1897-1961)

Adam lay y-bounden, bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winters 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 a-been heavené queen.
Blessed be the time that apple taken was,
Therefore we moun singen,
“Deo gracias.”

Second Lesson

Isaiah 9:2, 6-7

Congregational Carol (all stand) World

ANTIOCH

Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Savior reigns:
Let us our songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love,
And wonders of his love,
And wonders, wonders of his love.

Third Lesson

Isaiah 11:1-4a; 6-9

Choir Carol

Virga Jesse floruit:
Virgo Deum et hominem genuit:
pacem Deus reddidit,
in se reconcilians ima summis.
Alleluja.

Virga Jesse

*The branch from Jesse blooms:
a Virgin brings forth God and man:
God restores peace,
reconciling in himself the lowest with the highest.
Alleluia.*

Thomas Juneau
(b. 1977)

Fourth Lesson

Luke 1:26-35, 38

Choir Carol

*Angelus ad Virginem
subintrans in conclave
Virginis formidinem
demulcens inquit:Ave!
Ave, Regina virginum,
caeli terraeque Dominum
concupies et paries intacta
salutem hominum,
tu porta caeli facta
medela criminum.*

*Quomodo conciperem
quae virum non cognovi?
Qualiter infringerem
quod firma mente vovi?
Spiritus Sancti gratia
perficiet haec omnia;
ne timeas, sed gaudeas, segura
quod castimonia
manebit in te pura
Dei potentia.*

*Ad haec virgo nobilis
respondens inquit ei:
Ancilla sum humilis
omnipotentis Dei.
Tibi caelesti nuntio,
tanti secreti conscio
consentiens et cupiens videre
factum quod audio;
parata sum parere
Dei consilio.*

*Eia Mater Domini,
quae pacem reddidisti
Angelis et homini,
cum Christum genuisti:
tuum exora Filium*

Angelus ad Virginem

14th Cent. Carol, arr. Andrew Carter
(b. 1939)

The angel appeared to the Virgin,
while entering into her chamber.
He calmed her fear,
when he said to her: “Hail,
hail, Queen of Virgins.
The Lord of Heaven and Earth,
you will conceive and give birth unharmed,
bringing the salvation of mankind.
You will be the Door of Heaven,
the remedy for all crimes.”

“How can I conceive,
since I do not know man?
How can I break,
what I have firmly vowed?”
“The grace of the Holy Spirit
will accomplish all this.
Do not fear but rejoice securely,
because chastity,
will remain undefiled in you,
through the power of God.”

To this the noble Virgin,
responding said to him:
“I am the humble servant,
of Almighty God.
By your heavenly announcement,
I became aware of so many secrets,
I give my consent and want to see,
accomplished what I heard.
I am ready to obey
God’s will.”

Rejoice, Mother of the Lord,
who has restored peace,
to angels and men,
when you bore Christ.
Exhort your son,

*ut se nobis propitium
exhibeat et deleat peccata:
praestans auxilium
vita frui beata
post hoc exilium.*

that he be propitious to us.
Let him wash away our sins,
giving us help,
to enjoy the blissful life,
after this exile.

Fifth Lesson

Luke 2:1-7

Congregation Carol (all stand) This

GREENSLEEVES

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!*

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here
The silent word is pleading.

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh;
Come, one and all, to own Him.
The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Choir Carol

Todd

My Lord Has Come

Will

(b. 1970)

Shepherds, called by angels,
called by love and angels;
no place for them but a stable.
My Lord has come.

Sages, searching for stars,
searching for love in heaven;
no place for them but a stable.
My Lord has come.

His love will hold me,
his love will cherish me,
love will cradle me.

Lead me, lead me to see him,
sages and shepherds and angels;
no place for me but a stable.
My Lord has come.

Sixth Lesson

Luke 2:8-14

Congregational Carol (all stand) Angels We Have Heard on High

FRENCH CAROL

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.

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

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

Seventh Lesson

Luke 2:15-20

Choir Carol In The Bleak Midwinter

Harold Darke
(1888-1976)

In the bleak midwinter,
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him,
Nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When he comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter
A stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for him,
Whom cherubim worship night and day,
A breast full of milk,
And a mangerful of hay.

Enough for him,
Whom angels fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel, which adore.

What can I give him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd,
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man,
I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give him: give my heart.

Eighth Lesson

Matthew 2:1-12

Choir Carol On This Day Earth Shall Ring

H. C. Stewart
(1868-1942)

On this day earth shall ring
with the song children sing
to the Lord, Christ our King,
born on earth to save us;
him the Father gave us.

*Ideo, ideo, ideo,
gloria in excelsis Deo!*

His the doom, ours the mirth;
when he came down to earth,
Bethlehem saw his birth;
ox and ass beside him
from the cold would hide him.

God's bright star, o'er his head,
Wise Men three to him led;
kneel they low by his bed,
lay their gifts before him,
praise him and adore him.

On this day angels sing;
with their song earth shall ring,
praising Christ, heaven's King,
born on earth to save us;
peace and love he gave us.

Offering

Offertory Carol

Lux Aurumque

Eric Whitacre
(b. 1970)

*Lux,
calida gravisque
pura velut aurum*

Light,
warm and heavy
as pure gold,

*et canunt angeli
molliter modo natum.*

and the angels sing softly
to the newborn babe.

Ninth Lesson

John 1:1-14
1 John 4:9-11

Congregational Carol (remain seated) Night

STILLE NACHT

During the introduction to the carol, the choir will light the candles of those seated on the outside aisle. Please pass the light down your pew until all candles are lighted.

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 Savior is born,
Christ the Savior 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.

Collect For Christmas Eve

Congregational Carol (all stand) O Come, All Ye Faithful

ADESTE FIDELES

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 from God, Light from light eternal,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Only begotten Son of the Father;
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, Glory in the highest!
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 to gaze;
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!

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be all 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!

Benediction

Closing Voluntary Toccata (Symphonie V)

Charles-Marie Widor
(1844-1937)

LEADING WORSHIP: Cynthia A. Jarvis, Brian D. Russo, Austin Crenshaw Shelley

MUSIC: Gallery Choir; Daniel Spratlan, Conductor; Ken Lovett, Organist; Ceremony of Carols: Rebecca Siler and Julie Bishop, soprano; Joanna Gates, mezzo-soprano; and Mindy Cutcher, Harp

GREETERS: Elders: Kevin Raphael and Dominick Rebeck; Deacons: Sharon Walker and Elsbeth Wrigley

USHERS: William Cobb, Team 3 Leader; Robert Bausman, Peter Cooke, B. Graeme Frazier and Douglas Olson

FLOWER GUILD: All Members

In celebration of baby Georgie Carluccio

Teddy and Alex DeCaro

Terry Frazier

Barbara Frazier

B. Graeme Frazier III

Graeme and Becky Frazier

Our parents and brothers

Nancy and Dick Hassold

Joan W. Jarvis

Cindy Jarvis

Maxine and Morris Steinman and
Eileen and George Kaufman

Jane (Steinman) and Russel Kaufman

Our grandparents, Beverly and Fritz Dorer and
Thomas N. Lawton

The Lawton family



CHRISTMAS MEMORIAL FLOWERS

In Loving Memory of

Remembered by

Our loved ones

John and Barbara Armbruster

Blessings of family and friends

Vee Barrett

Margaret Friel

Mark, Rebecca, Frances and Taylor Bernstein

In honor or Aleida Garcia, a mother seeking
justice

Laura Brobyn

Alex Garcia

Laura Brobyn

In honor and memory of family and friends

Nancy Brown

George A. Butler

Barbara T. Butler and family

Jim Van Blarcom, Bradley Strange and
George Butler

Tom and Lisa Butler and family

Our loved ones

The Canfield family

Loved ones

Ann O. Carr

Mildred S. Owen and Harris A. Carr

Emilie H. Carr

Loved ones

Sandy and George Connelly

Gilbert and Jayne Lorenzon

The Cornely family

In thanksgiving for grandchildren: Blake, Harper
and Flynn

The Cornely family



CHRISTMAS MEMORIAL FLOWERS

In Loving Memory of

Remembered by

Our parents

Hope and Dave Luken

Jeanne Lutz

The Lutz family

Charles F. McClintic

The McClintic family

Our parents: Mrs. and Mrs. James Kirlin and
Mr. and Mrs. William Murphy III

Diane and Bill Murphy

Jean Benjamin

The Olson family

Margaret and Chester Olson

The Olson family

Loved Ones

Ed and Anne Pringle

Harry and Faith Dunlop

Alison Rudolf

In celebration of my grandchildren, Seth
and MacKenzie

Edie Russo

John W. Sheble

Mrs. John W. Sheble

In thanksgiving for our family

Frank and Taylor Slaughter

Loved ones

Barbara and Harry Spaeth

James E. Robertson, Jane I. Robertson,
Phoebe M. Roberts and Burgess P. Standley Jr.

Anne Standley and Dave Robertson

In thanksgiving for grandchildren: Ben, Emma,
Charlotte and Colin

Grace and Dick Stewart

Loved ones

James P. VanBlarcom

Robert William White

In thanksgiving for this special church, PCCH;
and in memory of a special friend, Janet Cross

Alice Lea Tasman

Mary Anne and Peter VanBlarcom

Susan White and the Burns family

Elsbeth Wrigley