

Please stand

Choir

Great is the Mystery Martin Hinckley

Great is the Mystery. Two thousand years ago and more, a child was born, and with that child a faith, our faith.

Great is the mystery. Hear now the story of that double birth, in sounds and words that reach across those intervening years. And build anew your faith with us today.

Great is the mystery.

Once in Royal David's City

(1st verse choir 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.

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.

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; where like stars his children crowned all in white shall wait around.

Bidding Prayer

Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in 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.

Choir O Magnum Mysterium Thomas Luis da Vittoria

O magnum mysterium et admirabile sacramentum, ut animalia viderent Dominum natum, jacentem in praesepio. O beata virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Jesum Christum. Alleluia!

O great mystery and wondrous sacrament, that animals should see the newborn Lord lying in their manger. Blessed is the virgin whose womb was worthy to bear the Lord Jesus Christ. Alleluia!

Readings A Sign of God's Favour

Isaiah 9: 2, 6-7 Luke 1: 26-35, 38 Reader: This is the word of the Lord All Thanks be to God

Please stand

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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 wondering love.

How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given! So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heaven. No ear may his 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.**

Please sit

The Son of David

Readings Isaiah 9: 6-7 Luke 2: 1. 3-7 **Reader:** This is the word of the Lord Thanks be to God

Choir Star Carol John Rutter

Sing this night, for a boy is born in Bethlehem, Christ our Lord in a lowly manger lies; Bring your gifts, come and worship at his cradle, Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!

See his star shining bright in the sky this Christmas Night! Follow me, joyfully; hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!

Angels bright, come from heaven's highest glory, Bear the news with its message of good cheer: 'Sing, rejoice, for a King is come to save us, Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!'

See his star shining bright ...

See, he lies in his mother's tender keeping; Jesus Christ in her loving arms asleep. Shepherds poor, come to worship and adore him, Offer their humble gifts before the son of Mary.

See his star shining bright ...

Let us all pay homage at the manger, Sing his praise on this joyful Christmas Night; Christ is come, bringing promise of salvation; Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!

See his star shining bright ...

Readings

Isaiah 9: 2-4 Luke 2: 8-14 **Reader:** All The Light in the Darkness

This is the word of the Lord Thanks be to God

Please stand While Shepherds Watched

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,' he said, 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 spoke 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 to the earth be peace; goodwill henceforth from heaven to men begin and never cease!'

Please sit

Readings Micah 5: 2-5 Luke 2: 15-20 Reader: All

The Place of His Birth

This is the word of the Lord *Thanks be to God*

Please stand

Unto Us is Born a Son

Unto us a boy is born! King of all creation, came he to a world forlorn, the Lord of every nation, the Lord of every nation.

Cradled in a stall was he with sleepy cows and asses; but the very beasts could see that he all folk surpasses, that he all folk surpasses.

Now may Mary's son, who came so long ago to love us, lead us all with hearts aflame unto the joys above us, unto the joys above us.

Omega and Alpha he! Let the organ thunder, while we sing our songs with glee and rend the air asunder, and rend the air asunder.

Please sit

Choir I Sing the Birth Hubert Parry

(poem by Ben Jonson)

I sing the birth was born tonight, The author both of life and light, The angels so did sound it: And like the ravished shepherds said, Who saw the light and were afraid, Yet searched, and true they found it. The Son of God, the eternal King, That did us all salvation bring, And freed the world from danger; He whom the whole world could not take, The Word which heaven and earth did make, Was now laid in a manger,

What comfort by him do we win, Who made himself the price of sin, To make us heirs of glory To see this babe, all innocence, A martyr born in our defence! Can man forget this story?

Please stand The First Nowell

The first Nowell the angel did say was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay; in fields as they lay, lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep. Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star shining in the east beyond them far, and to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night. Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same star three wise men came from country far; to seek for a king was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went. Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King of Israel. This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest, and there it did both stop and stay right over the place where Jesus lay. Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King of Israel.

Then entered in those wise men three full reverently upon their knee, and offered there in his presence their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense. Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord sing praises to our heavenly Lord; that hath made heaven and earth of nought, and with his blood mankind hath bought. Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King of Israel.

Please sit

Readings The Triumph of Grace

I Peter I: 10,11Hebrews I: 1-3ReaderThis is the word of the LordAllThanks be to God

Choir

Christ is born! Jack Hawes (words anon.)

Christ is born! Christ is born! Ring the news on Christmas morn. Nowell! Christ is born! Christ is born! Ring the news on Christmas morn; Mary's son, Mary's son! Come and laud him every one.

'Glory be to God on high', Joyful angels make reply.

Lo, the star! Lo, the star! Guides the wise men from afar. Now it stays! Now it stays! In the manger offer praise.

'Glory be ...

Shepherds, go! Shepherds, go! Bethlehem shall wonders show; You shall find! You shall find! Mary's babe. Lord of mankind:

'Glory be ...

Peace on earth! Peace on earth! Heralds in the virgin birth. Give God thanks! Give God thanks! Now we join the heavenly ranks:

'Glory be ...

Christ is born! Christ is born! Ring the news on Christmas morn. Nowell!

Sermon

The Rev Derek Winterburn

Please stand Reading John 1: 1-14 Reader All

In the Beginning

This is the word of the Lord **Thanks be to God**

Remain standing Hark! the Herald-Angels Sing

A collection will be taken during this carol Hark! the herald-angels sing glory to the new-born King, peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled. Joyful, all ye 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 new-born King.

Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord, late in time behold him come, offspring of a virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see! Hail, the incarnate Deity! Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel. Hark! the herald-angels sing glory to the new-born King.

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace! Hail, the sun of righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, risen 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. Hark! the herald-angels sing glory to the new-born King.

Please kneel or sit Prayer and Blessing

Please stand

O Come, All Ye Faithful

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,

God of God, Light of Light, Io, 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, 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,

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,

Dismissal

Please join us for mulled wine and mince pies

A very happy Christmas from everyone at St James's Church



You will be welcome at any of our services

24 December Christmas Eve Children's Carol Services 3pm and 4.30pm

First Eucharist of Christmas

25 December Christmas Day Holy Communion (said) 8am

> Family Communion 9.30am

Folow The Star

