



St. Augustine of Hippo
Edgbaston



A Festival of
Nine Lessons & Carols

19th December 2010

Image overleaf taken from a stained glass
window detail from a window in the North
Aisle of St Augustine's Church

Luke 2:8-20

And there were shepherds living out in the fields nearby, keeping watch over their flocks at night. An angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid. I bring you good news of great joy that will be for all the people. Today in the town of David a Savior has been born to you; he is Christ the Lord. This will be a sign to you: You will find a baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger."

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

*The congregation stands as the Procession enters from the Vestry.
All join in singing the last three verses.*

Solo **O**NCE 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.

Choir 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.

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

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;
When like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

Words: MRS C. F. ALEXANDER (1818-1895)
Melody: H. J. GAUNTLETT (1805-1876)
Harmonised: A. H. MANN (1850-1929)
Descant: SIR PHILIP LEDGER (b. 1937)

BIDDING PRAYER

Then, all standing, this bidding prayer is said.

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, within the dominions of our Sovereign Lady Queen Elizabeth and especially in this city and diocese of Birmingham.

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.

BIDDING PRAYER

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 those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.**

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.

All **Amen.**

The congregation sits.

INVITATORY

Unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign to you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger.

Luke ii

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

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
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: PHILIP BROOKS (1835-1893)

Music: SIR HENRY WALFORD DAVIES (1869-1941)

FIRST LESSON

READER: The Reverend Dr Robert Pickles
Director, The Pakenham Trust

*God announces in the Garden of Eden that the
seed of woman shall bruise the serpent's head*

Genesis iii, vv 8-15

AND they heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day: and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God amongst the trees of the garden. And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou? And he said, I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself. And he said, Who told thee that thou wast naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat? And the man said, The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat. And the Lord God said unto the woman, What is this that thou hast done? And the woman said, The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat. And the Lord God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life: and I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.

Thanks be to God

The Sussex Carol

On Christmas night all Christians sing,
To hear the news the angels bring;
News of great joy, news of great mirth,
News of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should men on earth be sad,
Since our Redeemer made us glad:
When from our sin He set us free,
All for to gain our liberty.

When sin departs before HIS grace,
Then life and health come in its place;
Angels and men with joy may sing,
All for to see the newborn King.

All out of darkness we have light
Which made the angels sing this night;
“Glory to God and peace to men,
Now and for evermore. Amen.”

Trad.
Arr.: SIR PHILIP LEDGER (b. 1937)

SECOND LESSON

READER: Mr Roger Slater,
Chairman, The Friends of St Augustine's

*God promises to faithful Abraham that in his
seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed*

Genesis xxii

AND the angel of the LORD called unto Abraham out of heaven the second time, and said, By myself have I sworn, saith the LORD, for because thou hast done this thing, and hast not withheld thy son, thine only son: that in blessing I will bless thee, and in multiplying I will multiply thy seed as the stars of the heaven, and as the sand which is upon the sea shore; and thy seed shall possess the gate of his enemies; and in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed; because thou hast obeyed my voice.

Thanks be to God

A Tender Shoot

A tender shoot has started
Up from a root of grace,
As ancient seers imparted
From Jesse's holy race;
It blooms without a blight,
Blooms in the cold bleak winter
Turning our darkness into light.

This shoot, Isaiah taught us,
From Jesse's root should spring;
The Virgin Mary brought us
The branch of which we sing:
Our God of endless might
Gave her this child to save us,
Thus turning darkness into light.

OTTO GOLDSCHMIDT (1829-1907)

THIRD LESSON

READER: Dr Ross Bryson,
Chairman, Karis Neighbourhood Scheme

Christ's birth and kingdom are foretold by Isaiah

Isaiah ix

THE people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Thanks be to God

All stand

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

All **I**t came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
“Peace on the earth, goodwill to men
From heavens all gracious King!”
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

All Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

Congregation O ye beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
Oh rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing

HYMN

All For lo! the days are hastening on,
 By prophet-bards foretold ,
 When with the ever-circling years
 Comes round the age of gold,
 When peace shall over all the earth
 Its ancient splendour fling,
 And the whole world send back the song
 Which now the angels sing.

Trad. English

Arr.: SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN (1842-1900)

The congregation sits

Past Three a Clock

Past three a clock,
And a cold frosty morning,
Past three a clock;
Good morrow, masters all!

Born is a Baby,
Gentle as may be,
Son of the eternal
Father supernal.

Past three a clock, etc

Seraph choir singeth,
Angel bell ringeth;
Hark how they rime it,
Time it, and chime it.

Past three a clock, etc

Mid earth rejoices
Hearing such voices
Ne'ertofore so well
Carolling Nowell.

Past three a clock, etc

Hinds o'er the pearly
Dewy lawn early
Seek the high Stranger
Laid in the manger.

CAROL

Past three a clock, etc

Thus they: I pray you,
Up, sirs, nor stay you
Till ye confess him
Likewise and bless him.

Past three a clock, etc

*Trad. English - The London Waits carol
Music: CHARLES WOOD (1866-1926)*

FOURTH LESSON

READER: Dr Jim Berrow,
Chairman, Diocesan Advisory Committee

The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.

Isaiah xi

AND there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his roots: and the spirit of the LORD shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the LORD; and shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the LORD. With righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth. The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the LORD, as the waters cover the sea.

Thanks be to God

CAROL

Carol of the Nuns of Chester

Maker of the heavens fair, lulla lullalay
Lying in a manger bare, lulla lullalay
Thou hast come our woes to share, lulla lullalay

Ox and ass the babe surround, lulla lullalay
Jesus utters not a sound, lulla lullalay
Joy and peace by all are found, lulla lullalay.

Sheperds journey there today, lulla lullalay
From the star a heavenly ray, lulla lullalay
Leads the travellers on their way, lulla lullalay.

Overhead the angels sing lulla lullalay
Praises to their infant king, lulla lullalay
Wise men haste their gifts to bring lulla lullalay

Unto him our homage tend, lulla lullalay
May our prayers to God ascend lulla lullalay
He from ill shall us defend, lulla lullalay.

Chester MS Circa 1425
Arr.: Sir PHILIP LEDGER (b. 1937)

FIFTH LESSON

READER: Mr Tim Bridges,
Conservation Adviser, The Victorian Society

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary

St Luke i

AND in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, to a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary. And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be. And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favour with God. And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David: and he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end. Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be, seeing I know not a man? And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God.

And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

Thanks be to God

CAROL

Mary's Magnificat

Softly the light is stealing,
Sweetly a maiden sings
Ever wakeful, ever wistful
Watching faithfully, thankfully,
Tenderly her King of kings

My soul doth magnify, doth magnify the Lord
And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour
Mary her song to Jesus, softly the Lady sings,

I will love you, I will serve you, make my lullaby
Glorify, magnify the King of kings
Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby

Music: ANDREW CARTER (b.1939)

SIXTH LESSON

READER: Mr David Clarke,
Chairman, The Birmingham Civic Society

St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.

St Luke ii

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:) to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

Thanks be to God

CAROL

When Christ Was Born

When Christ was born of Mary free
In Bethlem in that fair city.
Angels sang with mirth and glee,
In excelsis gloria!
Canto paremus cantica

Herdmen beheld these angels bright-
To them appeared with great light,
And said, God's Son is born this night.
In excelsis gloria!
Canto paremus cantica

The King is come to save his kind
As in the scripture we will find;
And this song we have in mind,
In excelsis gloria!
Canto paremus cantica

Grant us, O Lord, for thy great grace,
In heaven in bliss to see thy face,
Where we may sing to thy solace:
In excelsis gloria!
Canto paremus cantica

Words, Traditional carol, fifteenth century.
Music: JOHN GARDNER (b. 1917)

Rocking

Little Jesus, sweetly sleep, do not stir;
We will lend a coat of fur,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you:
See the fur to keep you warm,
Snugly round your tiny form.

Mary's little baby, sleep, sweetly sleep,
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep;
We will rock you, rock you, rock you,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you:
We will serve you all we can,
Darling, darling little man.

Trad. Czechoslovakian.

Arr.: SIR DAVID WILLCOCKS (b. 1919)

SEVENTH LESSON

READER: Hon. Alderman Mr Dennis Minnis

The shepherds go to the manger.

St Luke ii

AND there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

Thanks be to God

All stand

See Amid The Winter's Snow

All **S**ee amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See, the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.

All *Hail that ever blessèd morn,
Hail redemption's happy dawn,
Sing through all Jerusalem:
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

Men Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He who, thronèd in height sublime,
Sits amid the cherubim.

All *Hail that ever blessèd morn, etc*

Ladies Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today.
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

HYMN

Choir Sacred Infant, all divine,
 What a tender love was thine,
 Thus to come from highest bliss
 Down to such a world as this.

All *Hail that ever blessèd morn, etc*

All Teach, O teach us, holy Child,
 By thy face so meek and mild,
 Teach us to resemble thee,
 In thy sweet humility.

All *Hail that ever blessèd morn, etc*

Words: EDWARD CASWALL (1814-1878)

Music: SIR JOHN GOSS (1800-1880)

Arr.: SIR DAVID WILLCOCKS (b.1919)

The congregation sits

Coventry Carol

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,
By, by, lully, lullay.
Lullay, Thou little tiny Child.
By, by, lully, lullay.

O sisters, too, how may we do,
For to preserve this day;
This poor Youngling for whom we sing,
By, by, lully, lullay.

Herod the King, in his raging,
Charged he hath this day;
His men of might, in his own sight,
All children young, to slay.

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,
And ever mourn and say;
For Thy parting, nor say nor sing,
By, by, lully, lullay.

*Words from the Pageant of the Shearmen and Tailors
Music: KENNETH LEIGHTON (1929-1988)*

EIGHTH LESSON

READER: Cllr Mrs Deirdre Alden,
Councillor, Edgbaston Ward

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.

St Matthew ii

NOW when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him. When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judæa: for thus it is written by the prophet, And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel. Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also. When they had heard the king, they departed; and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

Thanks be to God

The Three Kings

Three Kings from Persian lands afar
To Jordan follow the pointing star:
And this the quest of the travellers three,
Where the new-born King of the Jews may be.
Full royal gifts they bear for the King;
Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.

The star shines out with a steadfast ray;
The kings to Bethlehem make their way,
And there in worship they bend the knee,
As Mary's child in her lap they see;
Their royal gifts they shew to the King;
Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.

Thou child of man, lo, to Bethlehem
The Kings are travelling, travel with them!
The star of mercy, the star of grace,
Shall lead thy heart to its resting place.
Gold, incense, myrrh thou canst not bring;
Offer thy heart to the infant King.

Words & Music: PETER CORNELIUS (1824-1874)
Arr.: SIR IVOR ATKINS (1869-1953)

CAROL

Away In a Manger

A way in a manger,
No crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down His sweet head
The stars in the bright sky
Looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing
The Baby awakes;
But little Lord Jesus
No crying He makes
I love Thee, Lord Jesus
Look down from the sky
And stay by my side,
Until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus,
I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever
And love me I pray
Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care
And fit us for heaven
To live with Thee there

Music: W. J. KIRKPATRICK (1838-1921)

Arr.: PAUL RICHARDS (circa 1878)

All stand

NINTH LESSON

READER: The Reverend Matthew Tomlinson,
Vicar of St Augustine's

St John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation

St John i

IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that light, but was sent to bear witness of that light. That was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only-begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

Thanks be to God

OFFERTORY HYMN

O Come, All Ye Faithful

All **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.

Choir *O come, let us adore him,
 O come, let us adore him,*

All *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, etc.

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.

Child for us sinners,
Poor and in the manger,
Fain we embrace thee, with love and awe,
Who would not love thee,
Loving us so dearly?
O come, etc.

OFFERTORY HYMN

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
'Glory to God
In the highest'.
O come, etc.

18th Century Tune
Descant: SIR PHILIP LEDGER (b. 1937).

All remain standing.

COLLECT AND BLESSING

The Lord be with you.

All **And with thy spirit.**

Let us pray.

O GOD, who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of thy 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.

All **Amen.**

CHRIST, who by his Incarnation gathered into one things earthly and things heavenly, grant you the fullness of inward peace and goodwill, and make you partakers of the divine nature; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always.

All **Amen.**

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing!

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.*

HYMN

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.*

Words: CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

Music: FELIX MENDELSSOHN (1809-1847)

Descant: SIR PHILIP LEDGER (b. 1937)

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Toccata..... Théodore Dubois (1837-1924)

*The Vicar
and
Churchwardens
wish you all a happy
and joyous Christmas!*



*Vicar
The Reverend Matthew Tomlinson*

*Churchwardens
Marguerite Usher-Somers
Stephen Hartland*

*Director of Music
Paul Richards*

*Organist
Stephanie Bec
(St Augustine's Organ Scholar)*



THE CHURCH
OF ENGLAND