

Christ Church Cathedral



The Nativity of our Lord: Christmas Eve

December 24, 2011
11:00 p.m.

900 Broadway
Nashville, Tennessee 37203
615-255-7729
christcathedral.org

A congregation of the Episcopal Church
in the Diocese of Tennessee

A Center for the Community of the Cross of Nails.

**THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD
CHRISTMAS EVE**

HOLY EUCHARIST

11:00 pm

ORGAN PRELUDE

Noël Suisse	Louis-Claude Daquin (1694-1772)
A Christmas Canon on <i>Forest Green</i>	Andrew Carter (b. 1939)
Prelude on the <i>Sussex Carol</i>	Russel Schulz-Widmar (b. 1944)
Prelude on <i>Whence is that goodly fragrance?</i>	Harrison Oxley (b. 1933)
Voluntary on <i>Quem pastores</i>	Healey Willan (1880-1968)
Prelude on <i>In dulci jubilo</i>	Norman Dello Joio (1900-1971)

Jon Johnson, organ

CHORAL PRELUDE

The congregation joins the choir in singing the carols.

CAROL	Angels we have heard on high	<i>Gloria</i>
	Angels we have heard on high, singing sweetly through the night, and the mountains in reply echoing their brave delight. <i>Gloria in excelsis Deo.</i>	Come to Bethlehem and see him whose birth the angels sing; come, adore on bended knee Christ, the Lord, the newborn King. <i>Gloria in excelsis Deo.</i>
	Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why these songs of happy cheer? What great brightness did you see? What glad tidings did you hear? <i>Gloria in excelsis Deo.</i>	See him in a manger laid whom the angels praise above; Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, while we raise our hearts in love. <i>Gloria in excelsis Deo.</i>

ANTHEM	Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing	French traditional carol arr. David Willcocks
	Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing, stealing our senses all away? Never the like did come a-blowing, shepherds, in flowery fields in May.	Bethlehem! there in manger lying, find your Redeemer, haste away, run ye with eager footsteps hieing! Worship the Savior born today.
	What is that light so brilliant, breaking here in the night across our eyes? Never so bright, the day-star waking, started to climb the morning skies!	Praise to the Lord of all creation, glory to God the fount of grace; may peace abide in every nation, goodwill in men of every race.

A.B. Ramsay

ANTHEM

The angels and the shepherds

Bohemian traditional carol

arr. C. H. Trevor

Shepherds, O hark ye, glad tidings we bring,
 peace and good-will to the world now we sing;
 see in a manger Christ the Anointed,
 whom for your Savior God hath appointed.
 Alleluia.

In yonder manger behold now he lies,
 whom angel voices fore-told from the skies.
 seeking thy mercy, we kneel before thee,
 singing thy praises, humbly adore thee.
 Alleluia.

Still through the ages the song doth resound,
 peace and good-will on the earth shall abound;
 bear we the tidings to every nation,
 born is the Christ Child for man's salvation.
 Alleluia.

ANTHEM

Wonderful Peace

Gustaf Nordqvist
(1886-1946)

Peace, peace, wonderful peace,
 peace to the world is given.
 Hushed are the angels, so still is the night;
 then in the east shone a heavenly light.
 Join in the chorus his praises sing!
 Glory to God, to the newly born King.

Peace, peace, wonderful peace,
 peace to the world is given.
 Men of good will receive him.
 Holiest of nights, O most wondrous of days;
 shepherds and kings lift their voices in praise.
 Join in the chorus, his praises sing!
 Glory to God, to the newly born King.

*Edvard Evers*CAROL (*congregation joins the choir*)

Angels from the realms of glory

Regent Square

Angels, from the realms of glory,
 wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 ye, who sang creation's story,
 now proclaim Messiah's birth:

*Come and worship, come and worship,
 worship Christ, the newborn King.*

Shepherds in the field abiding,
 watching o'er your flocks by night,
 God with you is now residing;
 yonder shines the infant Light:

Sages, leave your contemplations;
 brighter visions beam afar:
 seek the great Desire of nations;
 ye have seen his natal star:

Saints before the altar bending,
 watching long in hope and fear,
 suddenly the Lord, descending,
 in his temple shall appear:

ANTHEM

The holly and the ivy

English Traditional Carol

arr. Reginald Jacques

The holly and the ivy when they are both full grown;
 of all the trees that are in the wood the holly bears the crown.

*O the rising of the sun and the running of the deer,
 the playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir.*

The holly bears a blossom as white as any flower;
 and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to be our sweet Saviour.

The holly bears a berry as red as any blood;
 and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas Day in the morn.

The holly bears a prickle as sharp as any thorn;
 and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas Day in the morn.

The holly bears a bark as better as any gall;
 and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ for to redeem us all.

ANTHEM

Infant holy, infant lowly

Polish carol
arr. David Willcocks

Infant holy, infant lowly, for his bed a cattle stall;
oxen lowing, little knowing Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing,
nowells ringing, tidings bringing,
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new;
saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
praises voicing, greet the morrow,
Christ the Babe was born for you!

ANTHEM

Nativity Carol

John Rutter
(b. 1945)

Born in a stable so bare, born so long ago;
born 'neath light of star He who loved us so.
*Far away silent he lay, born today, your homage pay;
for Christ is born for aye, born on Christmas Day.*

Cradled by mother so fair, tender her lullaby;
over her son so dear angel hosts fill the sky.

Wise men from distant far land, shepherds from starry hills
worship this babe so rare, hearts with his warmth he fills.

Love in that stable was born into our hearts to flow;
innocent dreaming babe, make me thy love to know.

ANTHEM

There is no rose of such virtue

John Joubert
(b. 1927)

There is no rose of such virtue
as is the rose that bare Jesu.
Alleluia.

By that rose we may well see
there be one God in Persons Three.
Pares forma.

For in this rose contained was
Heaven and earth in little space.
Res miranda.

Then leave we all this worldly mirth
and follow we this joyous birth.
Transeamus

Medieval text

* *Res miranda* wonderful thing

* *Pares forma* equal in form

* *Transeamus* let us follow

CAROL (*congregation joins the choir*) Hark! the herald angels sing

Mendelssohn

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 the angelic host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord;
late in time behold him come, offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail the incarnate Deity.
Pleased as man with us to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!

Hail the heav'n-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 newborn King!

RITE II

The people stand at the procession.

CAROL

Once in royal David's city

Irby

descant: David Willcocks

The congregation joins the choir on stanzas 2-6

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

Caroline Henneberry, treble

OPENING ACCLAMATION

Celebrant Blessed be God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.
People And blessed be his kingdom, now and for ever. Amen.

COLLECT FOR PURITY

Officiant Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your holy Name; through Christ our Lord.
People Amen.

(Organ) Glo - ry to God in the high - est, and
 peace to his peo - ple on earth. Lord God, heav - en - ly King, al -
 might - y God and Fa - ther, we wor - ship you, we give you thanks, we
 praise you for your glo - ry. Lord Je - sus Christ, on - ly
 Son of the Fa - ther, Lord God, Lamb of God, you
 take a - way the sin of the world: have mer - cy
 on us; you are seat - ed at the right hand of the Fa - ther:
 re - ceive our prayer. (Organ) For you a - lone are the
 Ho - ly One, you a - lone are the Lord, you a - lone are the Most High,
 Je - sus Christ, with the Ho - ly Spir - it, in the glo - ry of
 God the Fa - ther. A - men.

COLLECT

O God, you have caused this holy night to shine with the brightness of the true Light: Grant that we, who have known the mystery of that Light on earth, may also enjoy him perfectly in heaven; where with you and the Holy Spirit he lives and reigns, one God, in glory everlasting. *Amen.*

LESSON – Isaiah 62:6-12

Upon your walls, O Jerusalem, I have posted sentinels; all day and all night they shall never be silent. You who remind the LORD, take no rest, and give him no rest until he establishes Jerusalem and makes it renowned throughout the earth. The LORD has sworn by his right hand and by his mighty arm: I will not again give your grain to be food for your enemies, and foreigners shall not drink the wine for which you have laboured; but those who garner it shall eat it and praise the LORD, and those who gather it shall drink it in my holy courts. Go through, go through the gates, prepare the way for the people; build up, build up the highway, clear it of stones, lift up an ensign over the peoples. The LORD has proclaimed to the end of the earth: Say to daughter Zion, ‘See, your salvation comes; his reward is with him, and his recompense before him.’ They shall be called, ‘The Holy People, The Redeemed of the LORD’ and you shall be called, ‘Sought Out, A City Not Forsaken.’

PSALM 97: 1,2 / 3,4 / 11,12

Antiphon to be sung by all.

Peter R. Hallock



The LORD is King; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of the isles be glad.
 Clouds and darkness are round about him, righteousness and justice are the foundations of his throne.

Antiphon

A fire goes before him and burns up his enemies on every side. His lightnings
 Light up the world; the earth sees it and is afraid.

Antiphon

Light has sprung up for the righteous and joyful gladness for those who are
 truehearted. Rejoice in the LORD, you righteous, and give thanks to his holy Name.

Antiphon

EPISTLE – Titus 3:4-7

But when the goodness and loving-kindness of God our Saviour appeared, he saved us, not because of any works of righteousness that we had done, but according to his mercy, through the water of rebirth and renewal by the Holy Spirit. This Spirit he poured out on us richly through Jesus Christ our Saviour, so that, having been justified by his grace, we might become heirs according to the hope of eternal life.

CAROL

O come, all ye faithful

Adeste Fideles
 arr. David Willcocks

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;

Refrain:

*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 of Light,
 lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
 Only begotten son of the Father;
Refrain

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

See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle,
 leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
 we, too, will thither bend our joyful footsteps;
Refrain

Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,
 we would embrace thee with love and awe;
 who would not love thee, loving us so dearly?
Refrain

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
 Jesus, to thee be glory given;
 Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;
Refrain

GOSPEL – Luke 2:1-20

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. This was the first registration and was taken while Quirinius was governor of Syria. All went to their own towns to be registered. Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David. He went to be registered with Mary, to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn. In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid; for see--I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and 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 heaven, and on earth peace among those whom he favors!" When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, "Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us." So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger. When they saw this, they made known what had been told them about this child; and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds told them. But Mary treasured all these words and pondered them in her heart. The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen, as it had been told them.

CHORALE

sung by the choir

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

Break forth, O beauteous heavenly light,
and usher in the morning:
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright,
but hear the angel's warning.
This child, now weak in infancy,
our confidence and joy shall be.
The power of Satan breaking,
our peace eternal making.

Johann Rist

SERMON – The Right Reverend John C. Bauerschmidt

THE NICENE CREED

We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all that is, seen and unseen.

We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father, God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, of one Being with the Father. Through him all things were made. For us and for our salvation he came down from heaven: by the power of the Holy Spirit he became incarnate from the Virgin Mary, and was made man. For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate; he suffered death and was buried. On the third day he rose again in accordance with the Scriptures; he ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and his kingdom will have no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son. With the Father and the Son he is worshiped and glorified. He has spoken through the Prophets. We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic church. We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins. We look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

THE PEACE

THE HOLY COMMUNION

THE OFFERTORY

The Dean and Vestry have designated the Christmas Eve offering to the benefit of Reconciliation, Inc. Reconciliation supports families of individuals who are incarcerated in local jails and prisons by providing free lodging to family members who have traveled to Nashville to visit their loved ones. Please give generously.

ANTHEM

The Sussex Carol

A Traditional English Carol
arr. David Willcocks

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 so 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.'

ANTHEM

Ding! Dong! Merrily on high

16th c. French tune
arr. Mack Wilberg

Ding dong! merrily on high in heaven the bells are ringing;
Ding dong! verily the sky is riven with angel singing.

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, let steeple bells be swung,
and io, io, io by priest and people sung.

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers;
may you beautifully time your eve-time song, ye singers.

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

G.R. Woodward

HYMN

Let all mortal flesh keep silence

Picardy
descant: Lois G. Fyfe

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;
ponder nothing earthly minded, for with blessing in his hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords in human vesture, in the Body and the Blood
he will give to all the faithful his own self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,
as the light descendeth from the realms of endless day,
that the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six winged seraph; cherubim with sleepless eye,
veil their faces to the presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry,
"Alleluia, alleluia! Alleluia, Lord Most High!"

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

Celebrant *People*
 The Lord be with you. And al - so with you.

Celebrant *People*
 Lift up your hearts. We lift them to the Lord.

Celebrant
 Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People
 It is right to give him thanks and praise.

Then, facing the Holy Table, the Celebrant proceeds

It is truly right to glorify you, Father, and to give you thanks; for you alone are God, living and true, dwelling in light inaccessible from before time and for ever. Fountain of life and source of all goodness, you made all things and fill them with your blessing; you created them to rejoice in the splendor of your radiance. Countless throngs of angels stand before you to serve you night and day; and, beholding the glory of your presence, they offer you unceasing praise. Joining with them, and giving voice to every creature under heaven, we acclaim you, and glorify your Name, as we sing,

SANCTUS

Mass in E

(Organ) Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord,
 God of pow'r and might, heav'n and earth are full of your
 glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est.
 Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the
 Lord. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na
 in the high - est.

The people stand or kneel. Then the Celebrant continues

We acclaim you, holy Lord, glorious in power. Your mighty works reveal your wisdom and love. You formed us in your own image, giving the whole world into our care, so that, in obedience to you, our Creator, we might rule and serve all your creatures. When our disobedience took us far from you, you did not abandon us to the power of death. In your mercy you came to our help, so that in seeking you we might find you. Again and again you called us into covenant with you, and through the prophets you taught us to hope for salvation. Father, you loved the world so much that in the fullness of time you sent your only Son to be our Savior. Incarnate by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, he lived as one of us, yet without sin. To the poor he proclaimed the good news of salvation; to prisoners, freedom; to the sorrowful, joy. To fulfill your purpose he gave himself up to death; and, rising from the grave, destroyed death, and made the whole creation new. And, that we might live no longer for ourselves, but for him who died and rose for us, he sent the Holy Spirit, his own first gift for those who believe, to complete his work in the world, and to bring to fulfillment the sanctification of all.

At the following words concerning the bread, the Celebrant is to hold it or lay a hand upon it; and at the words concerning the cup, to hold or place a hand upon the cup and any other vessel containing wine to be consecrated.

When the hour had come for him to be glorified by you, his heavenly Father, having loved his own who were in the world, he loved them to the end; at supper with them he took bread, and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me." After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you. This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me." Father, we now celebrate this memorial of our redemption. Recalling Christ's death and his descent among the dead, proclaiming his resurrection and ascension to your right hand, awaiting his coming in glory; and offering to you, from the gifts you have given us, this bread and this cup, we praise you and we bless you.

Celebrant and People

We praise you, we bless you,
we give thanks to you,
and we pray to you, Lord our God.

The Celebrant continues

Lord, we pray that in your goodness and mercy your Holy Spirit may descend upon us, and upon these gifts, sanctifying them and showing them to be holy gifts for your holy people, the bread of life and the cup of salvation, the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ. Grant that all who share this bread and cup may become one body and one spirit, a living sacrifice in Christ, to the praise of your Name.

Remember, Lord, your one holy Catholic and Apostolic Church, redeemed by the blood of your Christ. Reveal its unity, guard its faith, and preserve it in peace.

Remember Rowan, Archbishop of Canterbury; Katharine, Presiding Bishop of the Episcopal Church; John, the Bishop of Tennessee, and all who minister in your Church.

Remember the men and women of the armed forces at home and abroad, especially those on active duty from this community; and those who are suffering because of war.

Remember all your people, and those who seek your truth.

Remember _____.

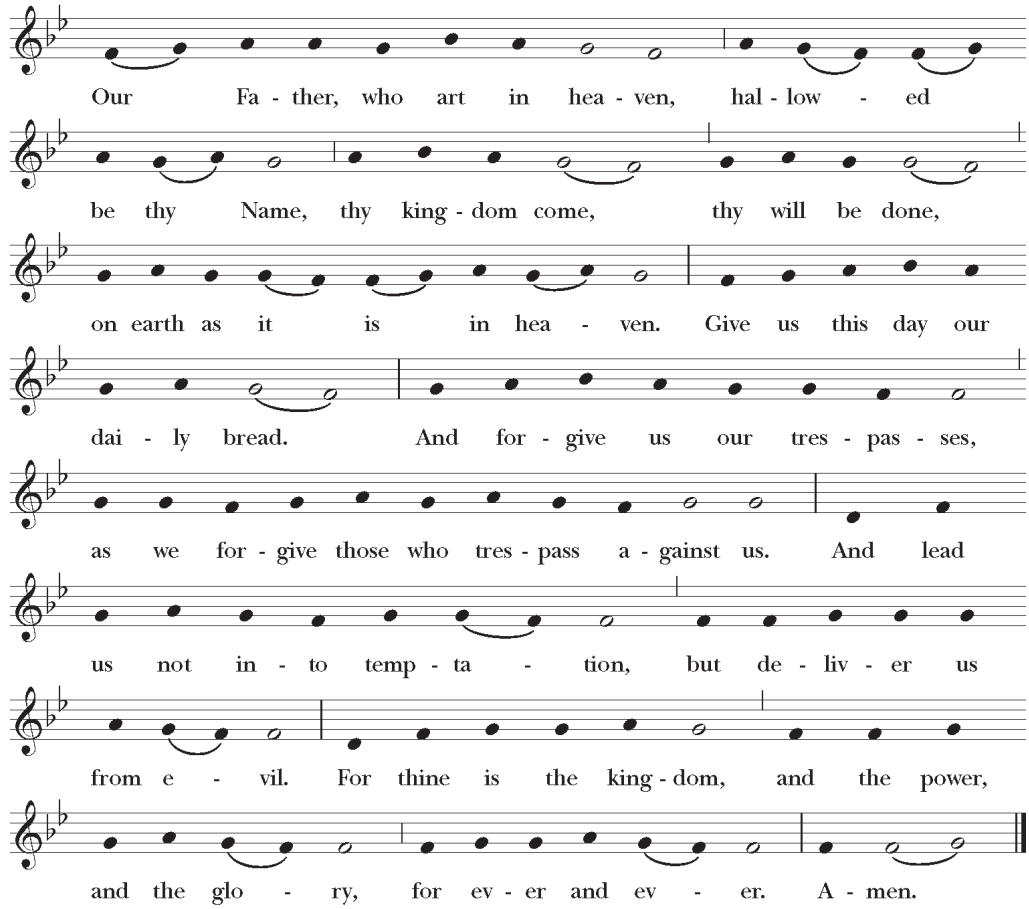
Remember all who have died in the peace of Christ, and those whose faith is known to you alone; bring them into the place of eternal joy and light.

And grant that we may find our inheritance with the Blessed Virgin Mary, with patriarchs, prophets, apostles, and martyrs, and all the saints who have found favor with you in ages past. We praise you in union with them and give you glory through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

Through Christ, and with Christ, and in Christ, all honor and glory are yours, Almighty God and Father, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, for ever and ever. *AMEN.*

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to sing,

THE LORD'S PRAYER



Our Fa - ther, who art in hea - ven, hal - low - ed
 be thy Name, thy king - dom come, thy will be done,
 on earth as it is in hea - ven. Give us this day our
 dai - ly bread. And for - give us our tres - pas - ses,
 as we for - give those who tres - pass a - gainst us. And lead
 us not in - to temp - ta - tion, but de - liv - er us
 from e - vil. For thine is the king - dom, and the power,
 and the glo - ry, for ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

A period of silence is kept.

CHRIST OUR PASSOVER

Mass in E



(Organ) Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,
 al - le - lu - ia. CHOIR:
 Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us; therefore let us keep the feast. (Organ) Congregation repeats Alleluia

All baptized Christians are welcome to receive the Holy Communion.

ANTHEM

Past three o'clock

English traditional Carol
arr. John Rutter

*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.

Seraph quire singeth, angel-bell ringeth.
Hark how they rime it, time it, and chime it.

Mid earth rejoices hearing such voices
ne'er-to-fore so well caroling Nowell.

Hinds o'er the pearly dewy lawn early
seek the high stranger laid in the manger.

Light out of starland leadeth from far land.
Princes to meet him, worship and greet him.

Myrrh from full coffer, incense they offer.
Nor is the golden nugget withholden.

Thus they, I pray you, up, sirs, nor stay you
till ye confess him and bless him.

G. R. Woodward

ANTHEM

Up! Good Christen folk, and listen

harm. G. R. Woodward

Ding-dong, ding.
Up! good Christen folk, and listen
how merry church bells ring,
and from steeple bid good people
come adore the newborn King:

*Born of mother, blest o'er other
Ex Maria Virginie
In a stable ('tis no fable),
Christus natus hodie*

Tell the story how from glory
God came down at Christmastide,
bringing gladness, chasing sadness,
showering blessing far and wide,

Tune from *Piae Cantiones*, 1582

ANTHEM

Unto us is born a son

Tune from *Piae Cantiones*, 1582
Arr. David Willcocks

Unto us is born a Son, King of quires supernal:
See on earth his life begun, of lords the Lord eternal.

Christ, from heav'n descending low, comes on earth a stranger;
ox and ass their owner know, be cradled in the manger.

Of his love and mercy mild this the Christmas story;
and O that Mary's gentle child might lead us up to glory!

O and A, and A and O, *Cum cantibus in choro*,
Let our merry organ go, *Benedicamus Domino*.

G.R. Woodward

ANTHEM

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,
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 manger full 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 give him, give my heart.

Christina Rossetti

The congregation joins the choir.

CAROL

Silent Night

Stille Nacht

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.

Silent night, holy night,
shepherds quake at the sight,
glories stream from heaven afar,
heavenly hosts sing alleluia;
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.

POSTCOMMUNION PRAYER

Almighty and everliving God,
we thank you for feeding us with the spiritual food of the most precious Body and Blood
of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ;
and for assuring us in these holy mysteries that we are living members of the Body of your Son,
and heirs of your eternal kingdom.
And now, Father, send us out to do the work you have given us to do,
to love and serve you as faithful witnesses of Christ our Lord.
To him, to you, and to the Holy Spirit, be honor and glory, now and for ever. Amen.

BLESSING

May Christ, who by his incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, fill you with
his joy and peace; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you, and remain with you always. Amen.

CAROL

Joy to the 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.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
nor thorns infest the ground;
he comes to make his blessings flow
far as the curse is found.

Joy to the world! the Savior reigns;
let us our songs employ,
while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
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.

DISMISSAL

Officiant
People

Let us go forth into the world, rejoicing in the power of the Spirit.
Thanks be to God.

VOLUNTARY

Postlude on *Adeste Fideles*

Eric Thiman
(1900-1975)



Gifts for music this Christmas have been given to the glory of God and

in celebration of the life of her goddaughters, Eden Grace Malloy and Lillian Foster Cannon, by Tameron Hedge

in loving memory of their great grandmother, Anne Lowe, by Sarah, Owen, and Powell Lowe

in celebration of the joyful, creative and loving spirits of their children, Powell, Owen, and Sarah Lowe, by Wendall and J. P. Lowe

in loving memory of Betty Dews Love, by Joe Giles

in honor of Michael Velting and Jon Johnson, in appreciation for fine music, by Fletch and Bill Coke

in loving memory of Hal Durham, by Frances Durham and Laura Duncan

in honor of Owen Bennett, Lexi, Charlie, and Noah Deal, by their great-uncle, Jere Lane

in thanksgiving for music, by George and Mavis Allen

in memory of John N. Lukens, Jr., by Cauley Lukens, Rachel, Gentry, and Luke Barden, and by Rebecca and Jeff Newman

in memory of their fathers, Woodrow Harvil Hooper, and William John Smith, by Art and Sandra Hooper

in memory of her mother, Kit Benson, by Martha Ivester

in memory of H. Lynn Swindle, by Carl Wall

with gratitude for their children and grandchildren: Lee Ann, Scott, Miranda and Colin Merrick; Amy, Jim, John and Grace Leonard by Ann and Gerry Calhoun

in thanksgiving for Peter and Lois Fyfe, by Georgianna Russell

in thanksgiving for her family and friends, by Mary Arline Evans

in loving memory of Marlin Harris Jones and Dr. James M. Phythyon, by Marlin and William Sanders

in loving memory of Ila and John Mellow and Garnet Mellow, by John and Shirley Lachs

in thanksgiving for their grandchildren, Alex, Andy and Grace Emily Hudson, by Mike and Susan Hudson



Ding! Dong! Merrily on high, arranged by Mack Wilberg, is a gift to the Cathedral music library, given by Andy and Betty Grimes in honor of Taylor Wray

Flowers for the chancel at Christmas have been given to the glory of God and

in honor of their children Mark, Beth, Andrew and Denise, by George and Mavis Allen

in memory of William W. Force, by Richard Force

in memory of Henry Hopton, by Amy Cudabac-Richardson

in celebration of the marriage of their son William Gray Noe to Margaret McNeel Nobel on October 29, 2011,
by Sharon and Bill Noe

in thanksgiving for the blessing of their children, William and Meg Noble and Harrison and Anita Noe,
by Sharon and Bill Noe

in thanksgiving for the ministry of the Christ Church Cathedral Flower Guild, by Sharon and Bill Noe

in memory of John Harold Hinman Jr., by Ken, Anna and Kenneth Hinman

in loving memory of his parents, Herman King Lane and Jessie Bradshaw Lane, by Jere Lane

in thanksgiving for Jack and his grandparents, Sandra and Ron Chane and Joetta and Paul Yarbrow,
by Tyler and Jeff Yarbrow

in loving memory of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Moore, and the Reverend and Mrs. John T. Younger,
by Mr. and Mrs. John R. Younger.

in honor of Wendall Lowe, the best Mom ever! by Sarah, Owen and Powell Lowe

in memory of the Reverend Eric Sutcliffe Greenwood, 22nd rector of Christ Church,
by Elaine and Robert Smith

in thanksgiving for the service to Christ Church Cathedral of Anne Bradley and Beverly and Sandy Sanders,
by Becky and Bill Rochford

in thanksgiving for many blessings and for the ministry of Canon Gene B. Manning,
by Wyeth and Ed Burgess and family

in honor of Jill Farringer Meese, by Pamela Price

in memory of J. William Stewart and S.M. Coleman, by Phillip Stewart and Sam Coleman

in loving memory of Frances N. Thomson, Mary, Steve and Ruth Schillig, and Neal O'Brien Jones,
by Marlin and William Sanders

in loving memory of their parents, Albert and Ruth Nagel Hance and the Rt. Reverend C. Brinkley Morton and Virginia
Roseborough Morton, and in thanksgiving for their children, Chad and Elizabeth Hance Miller and Santi and Anna Hance
Tefel, by Bill and Mary Hance

in memory of Larry R. Burchett, by his family

in memory of Emily Vandergriff, by Mike and Susan Hudson

in memory of Mr. & Mrs. Lester Robb, by Mary-Grace Harvey and Charles Robb

in memory of Tips Brice, Sam Allison and Don Wayne Vantrease, by Ginna Foster Cannon

in memory of Reverend and Mrs. A. W. Holden, Mr. and Mrs. Cartwright, and Mrs. W. J. Chearis, and in grateful
thanksgiving for the life of Christopher Thomas Spears, by Sam W. Holden II

in memory of Henry Elliott Colton, Jr. by Marie W. Colton

in memory of John O. Jackson, David A. Lowe, and John W. Poindexter, by Roger Moore

in thanksgiving for our children and grandchildren, by Katie and Tom Steele

CELEBRANT AND PREACHER

The Right Reverend John C. Bauerschmidt, *Bishop of Tennessee*

DEACON

The Reverend Joshua M. Caler, *Curate*

ASSISTING

The Reverend Canon Pamela P. Snare, *Canon to the Ordinary*

The Very Reverend Timothy E. Kimbrough, *Dean and Rector*

MUSICIANS

The Cathedral Choir

Canon Dr. Michael Velting, *Organist and Choirmaster*

Jon Johnson, *Associate Organist and Choirmaster*

VERGER

Scott Smith

SACRISTAN

Susan Hudson

THURIFER

Dan Smith

CHALICE BEARERS

Dan Schafer

Ann Olsen

Laurence Lancaster

LECTORS

Bette White

John Bridges

ACOLYTES

David Jones

Caroline Bauerschmidt

ALTAR GUILD

Greer Broemel

Anne Whitaker

Jane Boram

Tom Brown

Sandra Merritt

STEPHEN MINISTER

Jean Hastings

USHERS

Rusty Terry (Head Usher)

Tom Barton

John Bridges

Ann Hopton

Virginia Payne

Ben Turnage