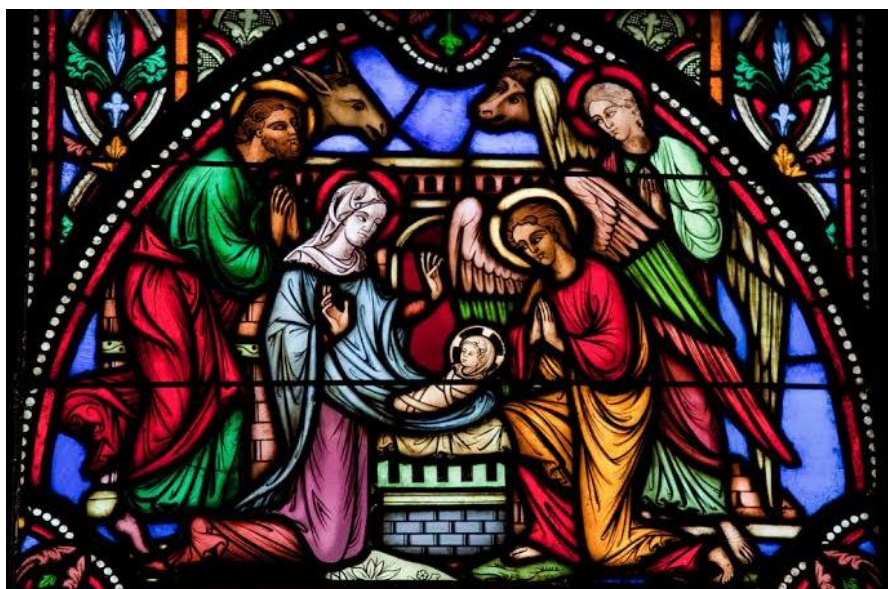


CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

ORDER OF WORSHIP



THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD: CHRISTMAS EVE

DECEMBER 24, 2013
4:00 p.m.

900 Broadway
Nashville, Tennessee 37203
615.255.7729
christcathedral.org

Cathedral Parish of the
Diocese of Tennessee (Episcopal)

A Center for the Community of the Cross of Nails.

THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD: CHRISTMAS EVE

ORGAN PRELUDE

Noël Suisse

Louis-Claude Daquin
(1694-1772)

A Christmas Canon on *Forest Green*

Andrew Carter
(b. 1939)

Prelude on the Sussex Carol

Russell Schulz-Widmar
(b. 1944)

Prelude on *Whence is that goodly fragrance?*

Harrison Oxley
(b. 1933)

Voluntary on *Quem pastores*

Healey Willan
(1880-1968)

Prelude on *In dulci jubilo*

Norman Dello Joio
(1913-1989)

Jon Johnson, organ

HOLY EUCHARIST RITE II

The people stand at the procession.

CAROL

Once in royal David's city

Irby

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, the scorned, the lowly,
lived on earth our Savior holy.

We, like Mary, rest confounded
that a stable should display
heaven's Word, the world's creator,
cradled there on Christmas Day,
yet this child, our Lord and brother,
brought us love for one another

For he is our lifelong pattern;
daily, when on earth he grew,
he was tempted, scorned, rejected,
tears and smiles like us he knew.
Thus he feels for all our sadness,
and he shares in all our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him,
through his own redeeming love;
for that child who seemed so helpless
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 round,
we shall see him; but in heaven,
where his saints his throne surround:
Christ, revealed to faithful eye,
set at God's right hand on high.

Ellis Coldren, treble

OPENING ACCLAMATION

Officiant 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.

GLORIA

Robert Powell

1. Glo - ry to God in the high - est, and
 peace to his peo - ple on earth. 2. Lord God, heaven - ly
 King, al - mighty God and Fa - ther, we wor - ship you, we
 give you thanks, we praise you for your glo - ry. 3. Lord Je - sus
 Christ, on - ly Son of the Fa - ther, Lord God, Lamb of God, 4. you
 take a - way the sin of the world: have mer - cy
 on us; 5. you are seat - ed at the right hand of the Fa - ther: re -
 ceive our prayer. 6. For you a - lone are the Ho - ly One,
 you a - lone are the Lord, 7. you a - lone are the Most
 High, Je - sus Christ, with the Ho - ly Spi - rit, in the
 glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men.

COLLECT

O God, you make us glad by the yearly festival of the birth of your only Son Jesus Christ: Grant that we, who joyfully receive him as our Redeemer, may with sure confidence behold him when he comes to be our Judge; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

THE OLD TESTAMENT 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 labored;
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 The LORD is King;
let the earth rejoice; *
let the multitude of the isles be glad.
- 2 Clouds and darkness are round about him, *
righteousness and justice are the foundations of his throne.
- 3 A fire goes before him *
and burns up his enemies on every side.
- 4 His lightnings light up the world; *
the earth sees it and is afraid.
- 5 The mountains melt like wax at the presence of the LORD, *
at the presence of the LORD of the whole earth.
- 6 The heavens declare his righteousness, *
and all the peoples see his glory.
- 7 Confounded be all who worship carved images
and delight in false gods! *
Bow down before him, all you gods.
- 8 Zion hears and is glad, and the cities of Judah rejoice, *
because of your judgments, O LORD.
- 9 For you are the LORD,
most high over all the earth; *
you are exalted far above all gods.
- 10 The LORD loves those who hate evil; *
he preserves the lives of his saints
and delivers them from the hand of the wicked.
- 11 Light has sprung up for the righteous, *
and joyful gladness for those who are truehearted.
- 12 Rejoice in the LORD, you righteous, *
and give thanks to his holy Name.

THE NEW TESTAMENT LESSON – Titus 3:4-7

When the goodness and loving kindness of God our Savior 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 Savior, so that, having been justified by his grace, we might become heirs according to the hope of eternal life.

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.
 Pleas'd as man with us to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!

Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,
 born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.
 Risen with healing in his wings, light and life to all he brings,
 hail, the Sun of Righteousness! hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!

THE GOSPEL LESSON – Luke 2:8-20

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.

FANFARE

SERMON – The Very Reverend Timothy E. Kimbrough

A moment of silence and reflection follows the sermon.

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 is going to benefit Habitat for Humanity and Reconciliation Inc. Habitat for Humanity is a nonprofit, ecumenical Christian organization dedicated to eliminating substandard housing and homelessness worldwide. Reconciliation Inc. is a support agency in Middle Tennessee for families and loved ones of the incarcerated. Please give generously.

ANTHEM

Sussex Carol

English traditional 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.'

CAROL *sung by all*

O come, all ye faithful

Adeste fidelis

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;

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

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

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?

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

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING (*Eucharistic Prayer D, BCP, p. 372*)

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Celebrant Lift up your hearts.

People 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

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow-er and
might, hea - ven 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 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 Justin, Archbishop of Canterbury; Katharine, Presiding Bishop of the Episcopal Church; John, the Bishop of Tennessee; the Cathedral Clergy 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 suffer because of war.

Remember all your people, and those who seek your truth, especially all Journey in Faith participants.

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 say,

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 Breaking of the Bread

A period of silence is kept.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
 Christ our Pass - o - ver is sac - ri - ficed for us;
 there - fore let us keep the feast.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

*All baptized Christians are invited to the Lord's Altar.
 Please follow the direction of the ushers in order to receive Communion.*

Carol

Unto us a boy is born

Melody from *Piae Cantiones*, 1582

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

Latin carol, 13th century

Carol

The holly and the ivy

French Traditional Carol
arr. June Nixon

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, the running of the deer,
 the playing of the organ, sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a prickles as sharp as any thorn,
 and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas Day in the morn.
 O the rising of the sun, the running of the deer,
 the playing of the organ, sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a bark as bitter as any gall,
 and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ for to redeem us all.
 O the rising of the sun, the running of the deer,
 the playing of the organ, sweet singing in the choir.

The holly and the ivy when they are both full grown,
 of all the trees in the wood the holly bears the crown.
 O the rising of the sun, the running of the deer,
 the playing of the organ, sweet singing in the choir.

English traditional

Carol

Good Christian friends, rejoice

14th c. German carol

Good Christian friends, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
give ye heed to what we say: Jesus Christ is born today;
ox and ass before him bow, and he is in the manger now.
Christ is born today! Christ is born today!

Good Christian friends, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
now ye hear of endless bliss; Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath opened heaven's door, and we are blest for evermore.
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

Carol

Away in a manger

J.W. Kirkpatrick
(1838-1921)

Away in a manger, no crib for his 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 for ever, and love me I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
and fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

sung by the Cathedral Junior Choristers

Carol

Ding Dong! Merrily on high

16th c. French tune
harm. Charles Wood

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 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 eve-time song, ye singers.

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

G.R. Woodward

Carols at the Communion are sung by all.

Carol

Angels we have heard on high

Gloria

Angels we have heard on high,
singing sweetly through the night,
and the mountains in reply
echoing their brave delight.
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.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why these songs of happy cheer?
What great brightness did you see?
What glad tidings did you hear?
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

See him in a manger laid
whom the angels praise above;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
while we raise our hearts in love.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Carol

Silent night, holy 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

Eternal God, heavenly Father, you have graciously accepted us as living members of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ, and you have fed us with spiritual food in the Sacrament of his Body and Blood. Send us now into the world in peace, and grant us strength and courage to love and serve you with gladness and singleness of heart; through Christ our Lord. 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

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

VOLUNTARY

Fantasy on *Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella*

Keith Chapman
(1945-1989)



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

in thanksgiving for their daughters, Campbell and Deb, and their grandchildren, Madi and Paige, by Tom and Patti West

in memory of Kit Bensen, by her grandchildren, Lloyd, Audrey, and Opal

in memory of H. Lynn Swindle, by Carl Wall

in loving memory of John B. Waterman, whose love of music still resonates, by Varina and Jeffrey Buntin

in celebration of the ministry of Dolores Nicholson, by Fletch and Bill Coke

in honor of Mary Lee Perkins, with gratitude for her ministries to the Nashville community, by Sally Gentry and Jack Hill

in memory of Nicholas Fleming Concepcion, son of Janetta Fleming, and in thanksgiving for the music at Christ Church Cathedral, by John and Beverly Meece

in loving memory of Gerald Edward Lavey, by John, Hannah, Frances, and Mary Sparks Lavey

in honor of Michael Velting, Jon Johnson, and the Cathedral Choir, in appreciation for their gifts, by Nancy Patton

in thanksgiving for her family, by Georgianna Russell

in memory of Herbert L. McCutchen and Ella Katherine McCutchen, by Janet McCutchen

in thanksgiving for Elizabeth Ann Stringer and Trey House, and Belle, Marie, and Jeremy Yeagle, by Bella and Pete Stringer

in memory of Stephen Wilburn, by Michael Velting

in thanksgiving for music, by George and Mavis Allen

in thanksgiving for their friend, Jo Helen Railsback, by Paul Cotton and Dan Smith

in thanksgiving for their family, especially their children, Daniel, Joseph, and Mimi, and those for whom they are named, by Randy and Ruth Rock

in memory of Neal O'Brien Jones, Marlin Harris Jones, and James Martin Phythyon, by Marlin and William Sanders

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

in memory of Robert Crittenden, by Art and Sandra Hooper

in memory of their daughter, Emily Vandergriff, and in thanksgiving for their grandchildren, Alex, Andy, and Grace Emily Hudson, by Susan and Mike Hudson

in honor of Lois and Peter Fyfe on their 60th wedding anniversary, by Betty and Andy Grimes

in loving memory of their parents, Magda and Julius Lachs and Ida and John Mellow, by John and Shirley Lachs



The flowers in the chancel are given to the glory of God and

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

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

in memory of our beloved grandmother, Janet Smith, by Nathaniel Hansen, Ashley Culver, Jennifer Staab, and Emily McMakin

in memory of Nancy and John Katz, and Barbara and Bill Stringer, by the Stringer, Yeagle and House families

in memory of his mother, Eleanor Folk McNeilly, born December 25, 1903, by Robert E. McNeilly, Jr.

in memory of Herbert L. McCutchen and Ella Katherine McCutchen, by Janet McCutchen

in honor of friends, colleagues, and co-workers, by Laurence Lancaster

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

with love and thanksgiving for Campbell Buntin Willse, by Varina and Jeffrey Buntin

in loving memory of Ed Womack, by Tish Womack

in memory of Geneva and Byrl Roberts, and in thanksgiving for the Christ Church family, by John and Beverly Meece

in memory of Ophelia and Walter Stokes and Lewis Pride, by a friend

in honor of Jack Yarbrow's grandparents, Joetta and Paul Yarbrow and Sandra and Ron Chance, by Tyler and Jeff Yarbrow

in memory of Eunice Jones, and in thanksgiving for my husband, Randall, and daughter, Mya, by Emily Jones

in memory of her parents, Stancel and Edwina Griffis, by Judith Maxfield

in thanksgiving for our family, especially our children, Daniel, Joseph and Mimi, and those for whom they are named, by Ruth and Randy Rock

in thanksgiving for our grandparents who enrich our lives: Mary and Joel Kane, Leah and Sam Culotta, and Catherine and John Wright, with love by Judy and Kelly Wright, Jesse, Meera, Tyler and Andrew

in memory of Ann and Henry Hopton, by Amy and Cory Richardson

in memory of Ann and Henry Hopton, by Shirley and George Cudabac

in memory of Larry R. Burchett, by Sarah Burchett

in memory of Geneva and Byrl Roberts, sister and brother-in-law of John Meece, by Glenda Stephens

in memory of James Fletcher Hughey, by Elaine and Robert Smyth

in memory of Horatio and Willie D. Buntin, by Mary N. Wade

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

in thanksgiving for our sextons, staff, and clergy, by Tom and Patti West

in memory of Ethel, Seawell, and Susan Brandau, by Seawell and Marcy Brandau

in thanksgiving for her godparents, Gene Manning and Hal Johnson, by Belle, Marie and Jeremy Yeagle

in thanksgiving for her grandparents, Bella and Pete Stringer, Nancy Yeagle and Charlie Yeagle, by Belle, Marie and Jeremy Yeagle

in loving memory of Francis A. Watson and Neill M. Watson, by Gloria and David Graves

in memory of their daughter, Emily Vandergriff, and in thanksgiving for their grandchildren, Alex, Andy, and Grace Emily Hudson, by Susan and Mike Hudson

in memory of Frances Thomson and Mary, Steve and Ruthie Schillig, by Marlin and William Sanders

in thanksgiving for the faithful and talented members of the Cathedral Flower Guild, by Paul Cotton and Dan Smith

in grateful thanksgiving for her mother Gloria Graves and in loving memory of his mother Susanne Robinson, by Allison and Wilson Robinson

in honor of Sandy and Beverly Sanders' dedication and service to Christ Church Cathedral, by Becky and Bill Rochford



CELEBRANT

The Reverend Canon Gene B. Manning, *Sub-Dean*

PREACHER

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

DEACON

The Reverend Dolores Nicholson, *Deacon*

MUSICIANS

Canon Dr. Michael Velting, *Organist and Choirmaster*

Jon Johnson, *Associate Organist and Choirmaster*

The Cathedral Choristers

ACOLYTES

Joseph Scowden
Adrienne May
Margot May
Grace Scowden
Margaret Cook
Sarah Cook

SACRISTANS

Pete Stringer
John Coleman

VERGERS

John Whitaker
Scott Smith

EUCCHARISTIC MINISTERS

Charlie Cook
Mary Frances Noser
Cammie Claybrook
Steve Lasley

LECTORS

John Teasley
Scott Rayson
Hannah Lavey

ALTAR GUILD

Greer Broemel
Wilburn Johnson
Jane Boram
Anne Whitaker
Sandra Merritt

USHERS

Hank Edwards (Head Usher)
Gary Brown
Don Dawson
Bev Landstreet
Julia Landstreet
Art Stinson

WAYFARERS

Fletch and Bill Coke