

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

ORDER OF WORSHIP



THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD: CHRISTMAS EVE

DECEMBER 24, 2015
4:00 p.m.

900 Broadway
Nashville, Tennessee 37203
615.255.7729
christcathedral.org

Cathedral Parish of the
Diocese of Tennessee (Episcopal)

Proclaim. Seek. Serve.

THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD: CHRISTMAS EVE

ORGAN PRELUDE

Noël IX - *Sur les flûtes*

Louis-Claude Daquin
(1694-1772)

Of the Father's love begotten

David Blackwell
(b. 1962)

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming

Mary Beth Bennett
(b. 1954)

Rosonet in Laudibus

Anon., Germany
early 17th c.

Away in a manger

Malcolm Archer
(b. 1952)

In dulci jubilo, BuxWV 197

Dieterich Buxtehude
(1637-1707)

Michael Gebhart, 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.

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.

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.

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.

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

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.

Bennett Hasty, 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

Celebrant 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.

GOSPEL 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.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

THE PEACE

THE HOLY COMMUNION

THE OFFERTORY

The Dean and Vestry, on the recommendation of the Commission for Outreach, have designated St. Luke's Community House as the recipient of the Christmas offering. This beloved organization, well known to most Cathedral parishioners, has been ministering to children, seniors, immigrants, and other residents of West Nashville for more than 100 years. Please give generously.

ANTHEM

O little town of Bethlehem

H. Walford Davies
(1869-1941)

O little town of Bethlem, 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!

Bishop Phillips Brooks

CAROL *sung by all*

O come, all ye faithful

Adeste fideles

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
come, and behold him, born the King of angels;

*O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

God from God, Light from Light eternal,
lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
only-begotten Son of the Father;

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

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 right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.

Because you gave Jesus Christ, your only Son, to be born for us; who, by the mighty power of the Holy Spirit, was made perfect Man of the flesh of the Virgin Mary his mother; so that we might be delivered from the bondage of sin, and receive power to become your children.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

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 give thanks to you, O God, for the goodness and love which you have made known to us in creation; in the calling of Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus, your Son. For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Savior and Redeemer of the world. In him, you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In him, you have brought us out of error into truth, out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

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.

On the night before he died for us, our Lord Jesus Christ 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."

Therefore, according to his command, O Father,

Celebrant and People

We remember his death,
We proclaim his resurrection,
We await his coming in glory.

The Celebrant continues

And we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, O Lord of all; presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine.

We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts that they may be the Sacrament of the Body of Christ and his Blood of the new Covenant. Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we may be acceptable through him, being sanctified by the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, put all things in subjection under your Christ, and bring us to that heavenly country where, with the Blessed Virgin Mary, patriarchs, prophets, apostles, martyrs, and all your saints, we may enter the everlasting heritage of your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation.

By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever. *AMEN.*

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

People and Celebrant

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.

Christ Our Passover

David Hurd

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.

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, 15th century

Carol

Still, still, still

Traditional German Carol
arr. Philip Ledger

*Still, still, still, weils Kindlein schlafen will!
Maria tut es niedersingen,
ihre keusche Brust darbringen.
Still, still, still, weils Kindlein schlafen will!*

Still, still, still, the baby wants to rest.
His mother Mary softly sings,
and holds Him gently at her breast.
Still, still, still, the baby wants to rest.

*Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf, mein liebes Kindlein schlaf!
Die Engel tun schön musizieren,
vor dem Kindlein jubilieren.
Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf, mein liebes Kindlein schlaf!*

Sleep, sleep, sleep, my little dear one, sleep,
Angels lift their song in joy
to celebrate the little boy.
Sleep, sleep, sleep, little dear one, sleep.

*Gross, gross, gross, die Lieb ist übergross!
Gott hat den Himmelsthron verlassen
und muss reisen auf der Strassen.
Gross, gross, gross, die Lieb ist übergross!*

Joy, joy, joy, my heart o'erflows with joy,
God leaves his throne in heav'n above,
to fill our lowly streets with love.
Joy, joy, joy, my heart o'erflows with joy!

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

Traditional Carol
melody: J.W. Kirkpatrick

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

Noël X - *Grand Jeu et duo*

Louis-Claude Daquin



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

in loving memory of her husband, Larry Burchett, by Sarah Burchett

in memory of her son, John Stritch Watkins, by Louise Watkins

for Jean, by Don Rogers

in thanksgiving for music, by George and Mavis Allen

in memory of Howard Lynn Swindle, by Carl Wall

in memory of Dr. Douglas MacArthur Russell, by his brother, Gene Russell

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

in appreciation for the outreach ministry of the Cathedral, by Fletch and Bill Coke

in memory of Robert Crittenden, by Carol, Catherine, and Beth Crittenden

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

in thanksgiving for their family, Frank, Lily, Jay, Alice, George, Owen, and Marshall, by Fred and Roberta LaBour

in loving memory of John B. Waterman, and in celebration of the birth of Rivers Waterman, by Varina and Jeffrey Buntin

in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Dan Sanders, in recognition of their thoughtfulness and generosity supporting youth music programs, by the J.P. Lowe family

In honor of Becky Rochford and in appreciation of her loving dedication to Christian youth ministry and education at Christ Church Cathedral, by the J.P. Lowe family

by Thomas and Tara Steffen

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

in loving memory of Thomas Daugherty Rayson, by Laura Lee, Bruce, Hannah, and Rob Dobie

in memory of Mary Ann Long, by Tom, Patti, and Campbell West

in memory of their parents, Bill and Willie Smith and Woodrow Harvil Hooper, by Art and Sandra Hooper

in loving memory of Frances Helton Patton and Nella Wood Helton, and in honor of Ann Patton, by Nancy Patton

in memory of George Murphy, by John and Kayla Hill, and Jack Hill and Sally Gentry

in memory of Ellen Kemp and in honor of George Kemp, by John and Beverly Meece

in honor of Miranda and Tim Buell, from Ann J. Cook Calhoun

in loving memory of her grandparents, Lowell and Virginia Hill, by Tameron Hedge

in loving memory of Cathy and Darrell Hirt, and with gratitude for our many years of friendship, by Dianne Green

in honor of Betty and Andy Grimes, from Tom, Anna, Mary Frances, Joe and Ted Noser

in thanksgiving for Dr. Michael Velting, Michael Gebhart, and the Cathedral Choristers, by Matt and Christina Isbell

in memory of his uncle, Harold Taffee Boswell, by Hal Johnson

with gratitude for many blessings, especially the Christ Church Cathedral community: clergy, musicians, staff, and friends, by Wyeth and Ed Burgess.



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

in honor of the current Catechesis of the Good Shepherd Level I Formation Class: Luke Benfield, Sarah Rochford Benfield, Meredith Flynn, Julie Fritz, Adam Hutson, Adria Lambert, Mary McCarthy, Emily Hansen McMakin, Heather Morris, Meg Nichols, Caitlin Redd, Mary Ward, and Gina Williams by Rachel Barden, Chris Hansen, Becky Rochford, and Beverly Sanders

in loving memory of her parents, Jack and Mary Margaret Farringer, by Jill Farringer Meese

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

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

in memory of her husband, Earl Watkins, by Louise Watkins

in loving memory of her son, Stephen Burchett, by Sarah Burchett

in thanksgiving for Jack's grandparents, Ron and Sandra Chance and Paul and Joetta Yarbro, by Jeff, Tyler, and Jack Yarbro

in memory of Ralph Fitzgerald, by Mike and Pat Fitzgerald

in memory of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. McNeilly, by Bob McNeilly

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

in loving memory of Elizabeth James who is such a special part of our most cherished family memories, by the Jeffrey Buntins

in honor of Gene Manning, in appreciation for her loving kindness and comforting spirit, by the J.P. Lowe family

in celebration of Sarah, Owen, and Powell Lowe in recognition of the immense joy and love they bring into our family and carry into the world, by Wendall and J.P. Lowe

in thanksgiving for Luke, Rebecca, Jeff, and Caroline, by Rachel and Gentry Barden

in loving memory of Sally Ann Schenker by her children: Julie, Steven, David, Andrew, and Jenny, and their families

in everlasting memory of the Reverend Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Holden, Judge and Mrs. Sam Holden, Mr. and Mrs. S.E. Edmonds III, Colonel and Mrs. W. J. Lewis, Judge and Mrs. John L. Cannon, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cartwright, Mrs. Martha Ayres Cheairs, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Holden IV, and Timothy A. Holden, by Sam W. Holden II

in memory of Hal's twin brother, Reid Boswell Johnson, and in thanksgiving for Hal's mother Joyce, their daughter Chowning and her husband Martin, their son Wells and his wife Emily, and their grandchildren, Madelyn, Griffin, Reese, and Jack, by Dona and Hal Johnson

in honor of John A. Coleman, by Thomas Coleman, Jr. and Eileen Murphy

in honor of Ann and Gerry Calhoun, by their daughters, Lee Ann and Amy

in thanksgiving for the Cathedral clergy and seminarians, by Bob Allen



SERMON NOTES:

CELEBRANT

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

PREACHER

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

ASSISTING

The Reverend Canon William Mostert, *Visiting Priest-in-Residence (The Diocese of Cape Town)*
Melinda Balsler, *Seminarian*

MUSICIANS

Canon Dr. Michael Velting, *Organist and Choirmaster*
Michael Gebhart, *Assistant Organist and Choirmaster*
The Cathedral Choristers

ACOLYTES

Joseph Scowden
Margot May
Margaret Cook
John Preston
Sarah Cook
Davis Brewer

SACRISTANS

Pete Stringer
John Coleman

VERGER

John Whitaker

EUCCHARISTIC MINISTERS

George Paine
Charlie Cook
Margaret West

LECTORS

Ann Calhoun
Walker Willse
Meg Bessey

ALTAR GUILD

Greer Broemel
Wilburn Johnson
Terri Scott
Jane Boram
Sandra Merritt

FLOWERS

The Christ Church Cathedral Flower Guild

USHERS

Donald McKenzie (Head Usher), Gary Brown, Hank Edwards,
H. Laird Stewart, Russell Stewart, Jr., John Warner

WAYFARERS

Fletch and Bill Coke

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A Center for the Community of the Cross of Nails