

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

ORDER OF WORSHIP



THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD

CHRISTMAS EVE

DECEMBER 24, 2018
11:00 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

Good news from heaven the angels bring

Johann Pachelbel
(1653-1706)

Noël Languedocien

Alexandre Guilmant
(1837-1911)

Carillon

Geoffrey Bush
(1920-1988)

Joseph O'Berry, organ

CHORAL PRELUDE

CAROL

Angels we have heard on high
Congregation joins the Choir.

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.

Gabriel's Message

Eleanor Daley
(b. 1955)

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
his wings as drifted snow,
his eyes as flame;
"All hail," said he, "thou lowly maiden Mary,
most highly favoured lady." Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head.
"To me be as it pleaseth God," she said.
"My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name."
Most highly favoured lady; Gloria!

"For known a blessed Mother thou shalt be,
all generations laud and honour thee,
thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,
most highly favoured lady." Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel the Christ was born
in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say,
Most highly favoured lady; Gloria!

Sabine Baring-Gould

O little town of Bethlehem

H. Walford Davies
(1869-1941)

O little town of Bethlehem,
how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
the silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light;
the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

How silently, how silently
the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin
where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
descend to us we pray.
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
be born in us today!
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;
Oh, come to us abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

Bishop Phillips Brooks

The angels and the shepherds

Traditional Bohemian Carol
arr. C. H. Trevor
(1895-1976)

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.

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.

Edward Evers

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:

Behold, a branch is growing

Joseph Herl
(b. 1959)

Behold, a branch is growing
of loveliest form and grace,
as prophets sung, foreknowing;
it springs from Jesse's race
and bears one little flower
in midst of coldest winter
at deepest midnight hour.

Isaiah hath foretold it
in words of promise sure,
and Mary's arms enfold it,
a virgin meek and pure.
Through God's eternal will
this child to her is given
at midnight calm and still.

This flower whose fragrance tender
with sweetness fills the air,
dispels with glorious splendor
the darkness everywhere.
True man, yet very God;
from sin and death he saves us
and lightens every load.

O Savior, child of Mary,
who felt our human woe;
O Savior, King of Glory
who dost our weakness know,
bring us at length, we pray
to the bright courts of heaven
and to the endless day.

Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen

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, praises voicing, greet the morrow.
Christ the babe was born for you!

Polish traditional

See amid the winter's snow

John Goss
(1800-1880)
arr. David Willcocks

See amid the winter's snow, born for us on earth below;
see the tender Lamb appears, promised from eternal years.

*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn; hail, redemption's happy dawn;
sing through all Jerusalem, Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

Lo, within a manger lies he who built the starry skies;
he who, throned in height sublime, sits amid the cherubim.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say what your joyful news today;
wherefore have ye left your sheep on the lonely mountain steep?

As we watched at dead of night, lo, we saw a wondrous light;
angels singing "Peace on earth" told us of the Saviour's birth.

Sacred infant, all divine, what a tender love was thine,
thus to come from highest bliss down to such a world as this.

Teach, O teach us, Holy Child, by thy face so meek and mild,
teach us to resemble thee, in thy sweet humility.

Edward Caswall

Ding dong! merrily on high

16th c. French tune
arr. 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

CAROL *Congregation joins the Choir*

Hark! the herald angels sing

Mendelssohn
arr. David Willcocks

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 god-head 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 heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by, born that man no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!

A SOLEMN HOLY EUCHARIST: RITE II

The people stand at the procession and join the Choir starting at the second stanza of the opening carol.

The Word of God

CAROL

Once in royal David's city

Irby

Descant: David Willcocks

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 and mean and 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.

And through all his wondrous childhood
He would honor and obey,
love and watch the lowly maiden,
in whose gentle arms he lay.
Christian children all must be
mild, obedient, good as he.

Not in that lowly stable
with the oxen standing by,
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.

OPENING ACCLAMATION

Bishop Blessed be God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

People **And blessed be his kingdom, now and for ever. Amen.**

COLLECT FOR PURITY

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. **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. Amen.

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.**

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.”

Lector The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**



Antiphon

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

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.

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

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

THE GOSPEL LESSON – Luke 2:1-20

Gospeller



The Holy Gospel of our Lord Je - sus Christ ac - cord - ing to Luke.

People



Glo - ry to you, Lord Christ.

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.

Gospeller



The Gos - pel of the Lord.

People



Praise to you, Lord Christ.

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
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

On the recommendation of the Grants Committee, the Vestry and Dean have designated the Family Reconciliation Center (FRC) as the recipient of Christ Church Cathedral's 2018 Christmas offering. Your gift will be used to help FRC purchase the Guest House, which they currently lease. The 2018 Cathedral Christmas offering is expected to provide a significant portion of the sum needed for the down payment.

ANTHEM

On this day earth shall ring

Charles Hylton Stewart
(1884-1932)

On this day earth shall ring
with the song children sing
to the Son, Christ the King.
Born on earth to save us;
him the Father gave us.
Ideo, gloria in excelsis Deo!

God's bright star, o'er his head,
Wise Men three to him led;
kneel they low by his bed,
lay their gifts before him,
praise him and adore him.
Ideo, gloria in excelsis Deo!

His the doom, ours the mirth;
when he came down to earth
Bethlehem saw his birth;
ox and ass beside him
from the cold would hide him.
Ideo, gloria in excelsis Deo!

On this day angels sing;
with their song earth shall ring,
praising Christ, heaven's King,
born on earth to save us;
peace and love he gave us.
Ideo, gloria in excelsis Deo!

Old Swedish carol

HYMN AT THE PRESENTATION

Sung by all

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 people stand or kneel. Then the Bishop 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 Bishop 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.

Bishop and People

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

The Bishop 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; Michael, Presiding Bishop of the Episcopal Church; 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.

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

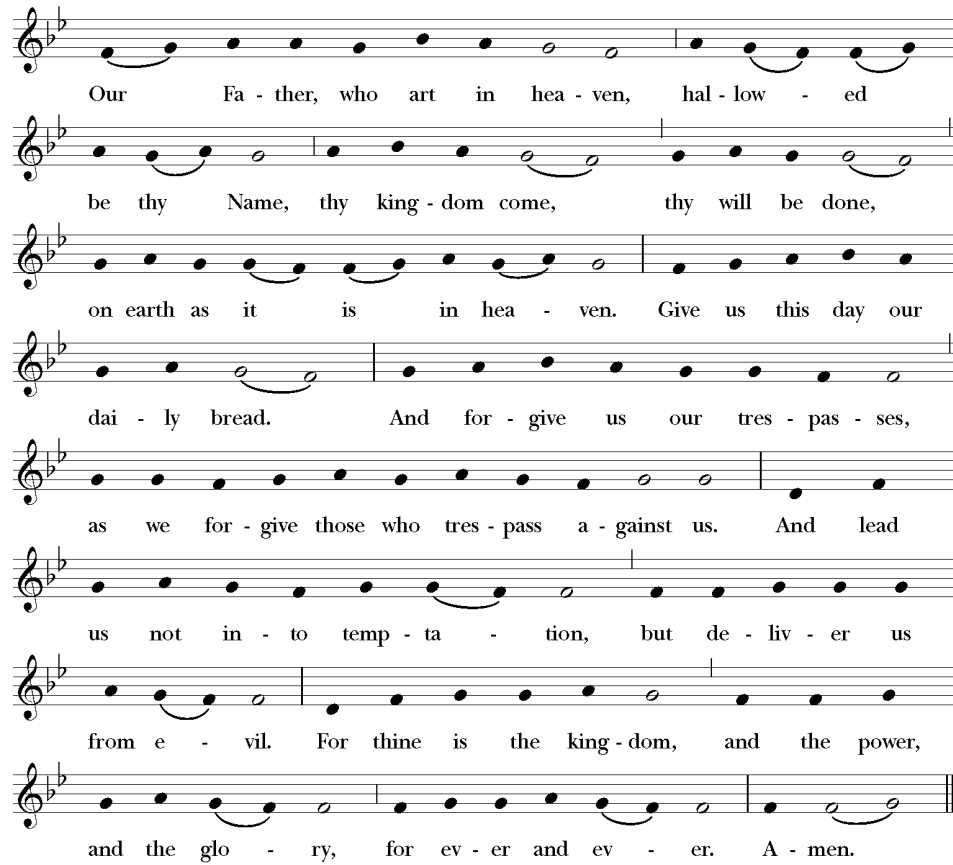
Remember all who have died in the peace of Christ, and those whose faith is known to you alone; bring them into the place of eternal joy and light.

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 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 (Organ) us; therefore let us keep the feast. Congregation repeats Alleluia

Celebrant

The Gifts of God for the people of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

Everyone is welcomed at the Cathedral's altar rail. Please follow the directions of the ushers as you come forward. If you are baptized, come ready to receive communion. If you are not baptized or do not wish to receive communion, come nonetheless with those in your pew and place your arms over your chest so indicating a desire for a blessing.

Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber;
 holy angels guard thy bed.
 Heavenly blessing without number
 gently falling on thy head.
 Sleep my babe; thy food and raiment
 house and home, thy friends provide.
 All without thy care and payment,
 all thy wants are well supplied.

Soft and easy is thy cradle
 coarse and hard thy Savior lay,
 when his birthplace was a stable
 and his softest bed was hay.
 See, the kindly shepherds round Him,
 telling wonders from the sky!
 When they sought Him, there they found Him,
 with His Virgin Mother by.

May'st thou live to know and fear Him,
 trust and love Him all thy days.
 Then go dwell forever near Him,
 see His face and sing His praise!
 Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber,
 holy angels guard thy bed.
 Heavenly blessings without number
 gently falling on thy head.

Isaac Watts

Lullay, my liking

Matthew Owens
(b. 1971)

*Lullay, my liking, my dear son, my sweeting;
 Lullay, my dear heart, mine own dear darling!*

I saw a fair maiden sitten and sing.
 She lulled a little child, a sweete lording.

That eternal Lord is he that made alle thing.
 Of alle lordes he is lord, of alle kinges King.

There was *mickle melody at the Childes birth.
 Although they were in heaven's bliss they made mickle mirth.

Angels bright they sang that night, and saiden to that Child:
 'Blessed be thou, and so be she that is both meek and mild!'

Pray we now to that Child and to his mother dear,
 God grant them all his blessing that now maken cheer!

Anonymous, 15th c.

**a large amount*

The Huron Carol

Traditional French Melody
arr. by Sarah MacDonald
(b. 1968)

Gloria!

'Twas in the moon of wintertime when all the birds had fled,
that mighty Gitche Manitou sent angel choirs instead;
before their light the stars grew dim,
and wandering hunters heard the hymn:
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born,
in excelsis gloria!

Within a lodge of broken bark the tender babe was found,
a ragged robe of rabbit skin enwrapped his beauty round,
but as the hunter braves drew night, the angel song rang loud and high:
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born,
in excelsis gloria!

The earliest moon of wintertime is not so round and fair
as was the ring of glory on the helpless infant there.
The chiefs from far before him knelt with gifts of fox and beaver pelt:
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born,
in excelsis gloria!

O children of the forest free, O sons of Manitou,
the Holy Child of earth and heaven is born today for you!
Come kneel before the radiant boy who gives you beauty, peace, and joy:
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born,
in excelsis gloria!

Gloria!

Jean de Brébeuf

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 in singing the following carol.

CAROL

Silent night, holy night

Stille Nacht
descant: Michael Gebhart

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
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!
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.
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.

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

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.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of his righteousness,
and wonders of his love.

DISMISSAL

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

VOLUNTARY

Flourish on "*Antioch*"

arr. Michael G. Dell
(b. 1959)



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

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

in honor of Carole Sergent, who always smiles when the organ starts playing, by her daughter Katie and granddaughter Romy

in loving memory of Jane and Guilford Dudley, by Trevania Henderson

by Gail Reeve

in thanksgiving for the Christ Church Cathedral Choristers and the wonderful leadership of Dr. Velting and Mr. O'Berry,
by Thomas, Tara, and Clark Steffen

in thanksgiving for their granddaughters, Eleanor Louise Wilson and Corinne McAuley Wilson, by Art and Martha Stinson

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

in thanksgiving for Dr. Michael Velting, Joseph O'Berry, and the Cathedral Choir, by Nancy Patton

in thanksgiving for music, by George and Mavis Allen

in loving memory of their grandparents, Cauley and John Lukens, and Benita Beth Barden,
by Rebecca Barden Newman and Luke Barden

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

by Andy and Betty Grimes

in thanksgiving for the beautiful music at Christ Church Cathedral and in honor of their grandchildren, Redding Cate Israel
and William Lyle Israel, by Rebecca and Deaver Collins

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

with gratitude and thanksgiving for their family, by Roy Gottfried and Mary Stevens

in memory of Ruth Starr Strayhorn, by Fletch and Bill Coke

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

in loving memory of Julie Gavin and John B. Waterman, by the Jeffrey Buntin family

in thanksgiving for the blessing of our clergy, Timothy Kimbrough, Lissa Smith, Matthew Lewis, Roger Saterstrom,
and for Michael Velting, Joseph O'Berry and the angel voices of the Cathedral Choir, by Tom and Patti West

in thanksgiving for her family, Charles, Nicoya, Chioh, Serena, Gabrielle, Kevin, Kaden, and friend Ron,
by Anzora Lee-Starks

in memory of Larry Burchett, by his wife Sarah and son Michael

in memory of Jim Lowe, by Martha and Leah Lowe

in gratitude for their children and grandchildren, Kristin, Carter, Palmer, and Fite Paine, and Georgia and Thompson Paine,
and in memory of Mary Palmer and Overton Thompson, Jr., by George and Ophelia Paine

with love and thanksgiving for her family, by Dianne Green

in loving memory of Linda Jackson, by her daughter Christina and Matthew, and granddaughters, Anna Claire and
Samantha Jane Isbell

Cradle Song, by Gerald Near is a gift to the Cathedral Music library, given in thanksgiving for their son, Ryman,
by Mike and Amanda Molinar



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

in thanksgiving for their grandchildren, by Anne and Bob Doolittle

in loving memory of her sons, Thad and John, by Louise Watkins

in thanksgiving for their daughters, Rebecca Stinson Wilson and Laura McAuley Stinson, by Art and Martha Stinson

in loving memory of her mother Marian Bosley Lee Moore, her father David W. Lee, Jr., her stepfather Willie Moore, and her nephew James Quinton Turner, by Anzora Lee-Starks

in thanksgiving for the life of Roberta LaBour, by Fred LaBour and family

in honor of their grandchildren, Patrick, Christine, Matthew, Sarah, Augusta, and Heather, by Mrs. George L. Allen

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

in honor of Sarah, Luke, and Ellie Benfield; Anne, Chris, and Maggie Morris, and Bob and Elizabeth Rochford, by Bill and Becky Rochford

in loving memory of Thomas H. Cato, by his children, Hal and Michael, Todd and Susanne, Cathie and Fred, and grandchildren, Hunter, Fletcher, Elgin, Claire, and Henry

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

in loving memory of Stephen Burchett, by his mother Sarah Burchett and brother Michael

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 Patricia T. Meador, by Keith, Katie, Hannah, Catherine, John, and Maddy

in joyful memory of Halle and Shirley Brewer, by the Jeffrey Buntin family

in loving memory of Sam Isbell, Sr., by his son Matthew, Christina, and granddaughters, Anna Claire and Samantha Jane Isbell

in loving memory of her father, Richard Moore Gannaway and cherished friends, Cathy and Darrell Hirt, by Dianne Green



CELEBRANT AND PREACHER

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

DEACON

The Venerable Roger Saterstrom, *Archdeacon*

ASSISTING

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

MUSICIANS

Canon Dr. Michael Velting, *Organist and Choirmaster*

Joseph O'Berry, *Assistant Organist and Choirmaster*

The Cathedral Choir

Samantha Altmann -Treble soloist for *Once in Royal David's City*.

Soloists for Owens *Lullay, my liking*.

Samantha Altmann

Sophia Meyer

Robert Richardson

Callie Emery

SACRISTANS

Ellen Wright

Janetta Fleming

THURIFER

Dan Smith

VERGER

Win Bassett

LECTORS

French Ball

Christopher Peake

EUCCHARISTIC MINISTERS

Laura Lee Dobie

Tameron Hedge

Grace Scowden

ALTAR GUILD

Greer Broemel

Sandra Merritt

Kirkland Ahern-Jones

Jane Boram

ACOLYTE

Caroline C. Bauerschmidt

FLOWERS

The Cathedral Flower Guild

USHERS

John Bridges (Head Usher), Tom Barton, Tom Gillman,

Ann Hopton, Anne Kendrick, Ben Turnage

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A Center for the Community of the Cross of Nails