The Chapel of Selwyn College, Cambridge
LESSONS AND CAROLS FOR CHRISTMAS 2021

THURSDAY 2 DECEMBER at 6:30pm
SUNDAY 5 DECEMBER at 6:00pm
TUESDAY 7 DECEMBER at 7:00pm
Please wear a face-covering in chapel unless you are exempt.

This year, there are two collections:

Money collected after the service as people leave will be sent to the Cambridge Churches Homelessness Project (registered charity no. 1174768). CCHP makes it possible for homeless people to be housed in a local church during the cold winter nights.

Also, you are invited to bring unopened (and in date) tins or packets of food to be passed on to Cambridge Women’s Aid (Registered Charity No. 1137602). The collecting boxes in the ante-Chapel will remain in place until Friday 10 December, and students, especially, are asked to consider passing on unwanted food when clearing kitchens out at the end of term.

Organ music before the services

Six Interludes on Christmas Carols – William Lloyd Webber (1914-1982)

i  The holly and the ivy
ii  Whence is this goodly fragrance?
iii  Noel Nouvelet
iv  Good King Wenceslas
v  The Coventry carol
vi  God rest you merry gentlemen
Please stand when the bell rings.

**CAROL**  Once in Royal David’s City

1 **Solo**  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.

2 **All**  He came down to earth from heaven,  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And his shelter was a stable,  
And his cradle was a stall.  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3  
For he is our childhood’s pattern,  
Day by day like us he grew,  
He was little, weak, and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us he knew:  
And he feeleth for our sadness,  
And he shareth in our gladness.

4  
And our eyes at last shall see him,  
Through his own redeeming love.  
For that child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heaven above,  
And he leads his children on  
To the place where he is gone.

5  
Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see him; but in heaven,  
Set at God’s right hand on high;  
Where like stars his children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

words: C. F. Alexander (1818-1895)  
THE BIDDING PRAYER

Dean

Beloved in Christ, as we enter, eager and expectant, into this season of Advent, looking forward to the birth of the Christ child, and as we await the great festival of Christmas, let us prepare ourselves so that we may be shown its true meaning.

Let us hear, in lessons from Holy Scripture, how the prophets of Israel foretold that God would visit and redeem his waiting people.

Let us rejoice, in our carols and hymns, that the good purpose of God is being mightily fulfilled. Let us celebrate the promise that our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, will bring all people and all things into the glory of God’s eternal kingdom.

But first let us pray for the needs of his whole world; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for unity within the Church he came to build, in our nation, in this University and City of Cambridge, and in this College founded to the perpetuation of the name and work of Bishop George Augustus Selwyn:

And let us at this time remember in Christ’s name the poor and the helpless, the cold, the hungry and the oppressed; the sick in body and in mind and all who mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; and all who know not the loving kindness of God.

Lastly let us remember before God all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which no-one can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom we for evermore are one.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the throne of Heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us:
All

Our Father, which art in Heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name,
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done,
in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory
Forever and ever.
Amen.

Dean

The Almighty God bless us with his grace: Christ give us the joys of everlasting life: and unto the fellowship of the citizens above may the King of Angels bring us all.

All

Amen.

Please sit.
THURSDAY 2nd
The Holly and the Ivy

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.

O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a blossom,
As white as any flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To be our sweet Saviour.

O the rising of the sun...

The holly bears a berry,
As red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to do us sinners good.

O the rising of the sun...

The holly bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn.

O the rising of the sun...

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...

words and music: traditional English
arr. Henry Walford Davies (1869-1941)

SUNDAY 5th
Away in a manger

Away in a manger,
No crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky
Looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing,
The baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus
No crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus!
Look down from the sky,
And stay by my side
Until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus;
I ask thee to stay
Close by me 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.

words: Anonymous 19thC
melody: W. J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)
arr. Philip Moore (b. 1943)
As I walked down the road at set of sun,
The lambs were coming homeward one by one.
I heard a sheepbell softly calling them,
Along the little road to Bethlehem

Beside an open door as I drew nigh,
I heard sweet Mary sing a lullaby.
She sang about the lambs at close of day,
And rocked her tiny King among the hay.

Across the air the silver sheepbells rang.
“The lambs are coming home,” sweet Mary sang.
“Your star of gold, your star of gold is shining in the sky.
So sleep, my little King, go lullaby.”

As I walked down the road at set of sun,
The lambs were coming homeward one by one.
I heard a sheepbell softly calling them,
Along the little road to Bethlehem.

words: Margaret Rose (1946)
music: Michael Head (1900-1976)
FIRST LESSON

Read by Emily Williams, Selwyn PhD student (Thursday)  
and by Louisa Denby, Selwyn PhD student (Sunday)  
and by Mary Mansfield Blackman, SE 1981 (Tuesday)

*The Prophet proclaims the good news to a people in exile.* (Isaiah 40: 1-8)

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God. Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received of the LORD’s hand double for all her sins. The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the LORD, make straight in the desert a highway for our God. Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain: And the glory of the LORD shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken it. The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field: The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: because the spirit of the LORD bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.
CHOIR

THURSDAY 2nd
Carol of the bells

Hark how the bells,  
Sweet silver bells,  
All seem to say  
Throw cares away.

Christmas is here  
Bringing good cheer  
To young and old,  
Meek and the bold.

Ding, dong, ding dong,  
This is their song,  
With joyful ring,  
All carolling.

One seems to hear  
Words of good cheer  
From everywhere  
Filling the air.

O how they pound,  
Rising their sound  
O’er hill and dale  
Telling their tale,

Gaily they ring  
While people sing  
song of good cheer,  
Christmas is here.

On, on they send,  
On without end  
Their joyful tone  
To every home.

SUNDAY 5th and TUESDAY 7th
The truth from above

This is the truth sent from above,  
The truth of God, the God of love;  
Therefore don’t turn me from your door,  
But hearken all, both rich and poor.

The first thing, which I do relate,  
That God at first did man create  
The next thing, which to you I tell,  
Woman was made with him to dwell.

Then after this, ’twas God’s own choice  
To place them both in Paradise,  
There to remain from evil free  
Except they ate of such a tree.

But they did eat, which was a sin,  
And thus their ruin did begin;  
Ruined themselves, both you and me,  
And all of their posterity.

Thus we were heirs to endless woes,  
Till God the Lord did interpose  
For so a promise soon did run  
That he’d redeem us with a Son.

And at this season of the year  
Our blest Redeemer did appear  
He here did live, and here did preach,  
And many thousands He did teach.

Thus he in love to us behaved,  
To show us how we must be saved  
And if you want to know the way  
Be pleased to hear what he did say.

Ukrainian song Shchedryk  
words: tr. Peter Wilhousky (1902-1978)  
music: Mykola Leontovych (1877-1921)

words and music: traditional English  
arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1954)  
and Sarah MacDonald (b. 1968)
SECOND LESSON

Read by Poppy Robinson, Selwyn undergraduate (Thursday)
and by Roger Mosey, Master of Selwyn (Sunday)
and by Gwen Tingey, Head of Buildings and Maintenance, Selwyn (Tuesday)

The prophet foretells the coming of the Saviour. (Isaiah 9: 2, 6-7)

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

Please stand.

CAROL While shepherds watched their flocks by night

1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
   All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
   And glory shone around.

2 Fear not, said he, for mighty dread
   Had seized their troubled mind.
   Glad tidings of great joy I bring
   To you and all mankind.

3 To you, in David’s town, this day
   Is born of David’s line
   A Saviour, which is Christ the Lord,
   And this shall be the sign.

4 The heavenly Babe you there shall find
   To human view displayed,
   All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
   And in a manger laid.
Thus spake the Seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a heavenly throng
Of Angels praising God and thus,
Addressed their joyful song.

All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven to earth
Begin and never cease!

words: traditional English
words: Nahum Tate (1652-1715) in Tate and Brady’s Supplement, 1700
music: WINCHESTER OLD, arr. Sarah MacDonald (b. 1968)

Please sit.

THIRD LESSON

Read by Roger Mosey, Master of Selwyn (Thursday)
and by Benji de Almeida Newton, member of Selwyn choir (Sunday)
and by Roger Mosey, Master of Selwyn (Tuesday)

The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown. (Isaiah 11: 1-9)

And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a branch shall
grow out of his roots: and the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of
wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of
knowledge and of the fear of the Lord; and shall make him of quick
understanding in the fear of the Lord. With righteousness shall he judge the
poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth. The wolf also shall
dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf
and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together:
and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. And the sucking child shall play on the
hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice’ den.
They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be
full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.
**CHOIR**

**THURSDAY 2nd and SUNDAY 5th**
**There is a rose-tree**

There is a Rose-Tree blooming
In winter’s frost and cold
Its flower comes from Jesse
A sign of peace from old.

*It is the Rose of Love,*
*No cruel wind can wither,*
*No tempest can remove.*

It was Isaiah who told us:
This rose of which we sing
Brings us the Virgin Mary,
The Mother of our King.

*It is the Rose of Love...*

Lo, any life that shivers
May shelter ’neath that tree,
Each tender petal quivers,
With glowing mystery.

*Amid the sweetness curled*
*A golden heart is hidden,*
*The future of the world!*

---

**TUESDAY 7th**
**Es ist ein Rös**

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen, aus einer Wurzel zart,
wie uns die Alten sungen, von Jesse kam die Art
Und hat ein Blümlein bracht mitten im kalten Winter, wohl zu der halben Nacht.

*A rose has sprung*
tenderly from one root,*
as the ancients sang to us,*
from Jesse came the kind
And brought a flower*
in the middle of the cold winter,*
for half the night.

Das Röslein, das ich meine
davon Isaias sagt,
ist Maria die Reine
die uns das Blümlein bracht.
Aus Gottes ew'gem Rat
hat sie ein Kind geboren
und blieb doch reine Magd.

*The rose of which I am singing,*
*which Isaiah foretold:*
*Mary is the pure one*
*who brought us the flower.*
*By God’s eternal will*
*she gave birth to a child,*
*and yet remained a pure maid.*

---

*words: German, 15thC*
*tr. Abbie Farwell Brown (1871-1927)*
*music: Alan Bullard (b. 1947)*

---

*words: German, 15thC*
*music: German traditional melody*
*harm: Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)*
FOURTH LESSON

Read by Medomfo Owusu, Selwyn undergraduate (Thursday) and by Alison Rose, Principal of Newnham (Sunday) and by Andre Chadwick (Tuesday)

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary. (St Luke 1: 26-35, 38)

And in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, to a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin’s name was Mary. And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be. And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favour with God. And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name JESUS. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David: and he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end. Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be, seeing I know not a man? And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God. And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.
THURSDAY 2nd

I syng of a maiden

I syng of a mayden
That is makeles,
ing of alle kings
to here sone che chees.

He cam also stille
Ther his moder was
As dew in Apryll,
That fallyt on the gras.

He cam also stille
To his modres bowr
As dew in Apryll,
That fallyt on the flowr.

He cam also stille
Ther his moder lay
As dew in Apryll,
That fallyt on the spray.

Moder & mayden
Was nevere noon but she:
Well may swich a lady
Godes moder be.

Angelus ad virginem, Subintrans in conclave,
Virginis formidinem Demulcens, inquit “Ave!”
*The angel came to the Virgin, entering secretly into her room;
calming the Virgin’s fear, he said, “Hail!*

Eia Mater Domini, Quae pacem reddidisti
Angelis et homini Cum Christum genuisti!
*Hail, Mother of our Lord, who brought peace back
to angels and men when you bore Christ!*

words: Anonymous 15th English
music: Kathleen Allan (b. 1989)
SUNDAY 5th
The Sans Day Carol

Now the holly bears a berry
As white as the milk,
And Mary bore Jesus,
All wrapped up in silk,
And Mary bore Jesus Christ our Saviour for to be,
And the first tree in the greenwood, It was the holly. Holly! Holly!
And the first tree in the greenwood, It was the holly!

Now the holly bears a berry
As green as the grass,
And Mary bore Jesus,
Who died on the cross,
And Mary bore Jesus Christ...

Now the holly bears a berry
As black as the coal,
And Mary bore Jesus,
Who died for us all,
And Mary bore Jesus Christ...

Now the holly bears a berry
As blood is it red,
And Mary bore Jesus
Who rose from the dead,
And Mary bore Jesus Christ...

words: traditional Cornish carol
music: trad. arr. John Rutter (b. 1945)

TUESDAY 7th
There is no rose

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

For in this rose contained was
Heaven and earth in little space;
Res miranda. [Wonderful thing.]

By that rose we may well see
That he is God in persons three,
Pares forma. [Equal in form.]

Leave we all this worldly mirth,
And follow we this joyful birth;
Transeamus. [Let us follow.]

words: Anonymous 15thC English
music: John Joubert (1927-2019)
FIFTH LESSON

Read by Aneira King, Newnham undergraduate (Thursday)
and by Martin Pierce, Bursar of Selwyn (Sunday)
and by Issy Roberts, Selwyn JCR President (Tuesday)

*St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.* (St Luke 2: 1-20)

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

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

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.
CAROL

**O little town of Bethlehem**

1. 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.

2. O morning stars together,
   Proclaim the holy birth,
   And praises sing to God the King,
   And peace to men on earth;
   For Christ is born of Mary:
   And gathered all above,
   While mortals sleep, the angels keep
   Their watch of wondering love

3. 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.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem,
   Descend to us we pray;
   Cast out our sin and enter in,
   Be born in us today.
   We hear the Christmas angels
   The great glad tidings tell:
   O come to us, abide with us,
   Our Lord Emmanuel.

words: Bishop Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)
music: FOREST GREEN, descant: Thomas Armstrong (1898-1994)
The wise men are led by the star to Jesus. (St Matthew 2: 1-12)

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

THURSDAY 2nd and TUESDAY 7th
The Huron Carol

’Twas in the moon of winter-time
When all the birds had fled,
That mighty Gitchi Manitou
Sent angel choirs instead;
Before their light the stars grew dim,
And wand’ring 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
Enwrapp’d His beauty round;
But as the hunter braves drew nigh,
The angel song rang loud and high:

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.

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 brings you beauty, peace and joy.

words: St Jean de Brébeuf (1593-1649)
tr. from the Wendat (Huron) language
by Jesse Edgar Middleton (1872-1960)
music: traditional Canadian, based on a
French tune, arr. Sarah MacDonald (b. 1968)

SUNDAY 5th
Like the snow in winter

I choose white, but with
Red on it, like the snow
In winter with its few
Holly berries and the one

Robin, that is a fire
To warm by and like Christ
Comes to us in his weakness,
But with a sharp song.

words: R. S Thomas (1913-2000)
from H’m (1972)
music: Sarah MacDonald (b. 1968)
Please stand.

CAROL O come, all ye faithful

1 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, (3x) Christ the Lord.

2 God of God,
    Light of Light,
    Lo! he abhors not
    The Virgin’s womb;
    Very God,
    Begotten, not created:
Refrain.

3 See how the shepherds,
    Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh
    With lowly fear;
We too will thither
    Bend our joyful footsteps: Refrain.

4 Child for us sinners
    Poor and in the manger,
Fain we embrace thee,
    With awe and love;
Who would not love thee,
    Loving us so dearly? Refrain.

5 Sing choirs of angels,
    Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens
    Of heaven above;
Glory to God
    In the highest: Refrain.

words: Latin probably 13thC, trans. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880)

Before the Gospel is read, congregational candles will be lit, and will remain lit until the end of the service. Please take very special care, keeping naked flames away from clothes and facemasks, and do not hold the candle by the cardboard drip shield. Beware dripping wax. Those with children, who consider them old enough to hold a candle, should supervise them closely at all times. If the increased ventilation in the chapel causes your candle to burn down too quickly, remove your facemask briefly, and blow it out.
SEVENTH LESSON

Read by Hugh Shilson-Thomas, Dean of Chapel & Chaplain
(Thursday, Sunday, and Tuesday)

*St John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.* (St John 1: 1-14)

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

1  Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled:
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th’angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
_Hark! the herald angels sing,_
_Glory to the new-born King!_

2  Christ, by highest heaven adored:
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of a virgin’s womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail, th’ incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
_Hark! the herald angels sing,_
_Glory to the new-born King!_

3  Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings;
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die:
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
_Hark! the herald angels sing,_
_Glory to the new-born King!_

_words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)_
_music: MENDELSSOHN, arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)_

_Please remain standing._
THE COLLECTS AND BLESSING

Dean  We wait for thy loving kindness, O Lord,
All    In the midst of thy temple.
Dean  Let us pray.

Dean  O God, who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of thy only Son Jesus Christ; Grant that as we joyfully receive him for our Redeemer, so we may with sure confidence behold him when he shall come to be our Judge; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end.
All    Amen.

Dean  Go forth into the world in peace; be of good courage; hold fast that which is good; render to no-one evil for evil; strengthen the faint-hearted; support the weak; help the afflicted; honour one another; love and serve the Lord, rejoicing in the power of the Holy Ghost. And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be upon you, and remain with you always.
All    Amen.

Please remain standing as the choir and ministers leave the chapel.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Final from Symphonie Nr. 1 (Op. 14 in D major) – Louis Vierne (1870-1937)

Please remove your facemask briefly and extinguish your hand-held candle before you leave your seat.

Please join us for mulled wine and mince pies in the hall after the service.
Thanks are due to all who have supported and contributed to the rich and diverse life of this Chapel over the past year in difficult times. Special thanks to those who have given their time and talents to our carol services and their preparation, especially:

- The Director of Music, the Organ Scholar, and all members of the chapel choir for preparing and leading the music; and Caille Sugarman-Banaszak, the Choir Administrative Assistant.
- Emily Williams and her team for overseeing livestreaming;
- All readers;
- The chapel wardens and ordinands who have staffed these services and given their time to prepare the Chapel for them;
- The Conference and Catering Department, for the mulled wine and mince pies, and the Housekeeping Department, for moving all the extra chairs.
- Caroline Stafferton, the Chapel Administrator, for all her assistance with ticketing

Hugh Shilson-Thomas  
Dean of Chapel & Chaplain