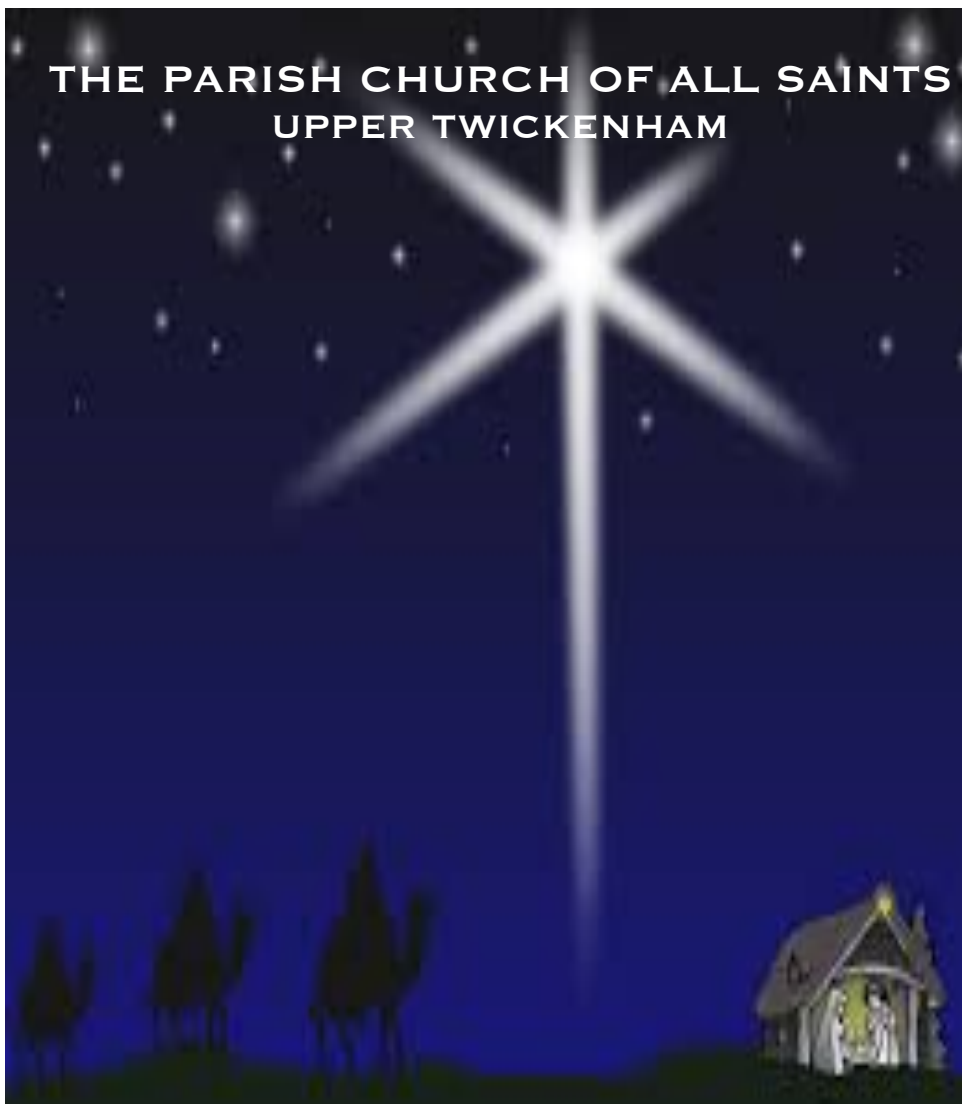


**THE PARISH CHURCH OF ALL SAINTS
UPPER TWICKENHAM**



**CHRISTMAS CAROL SERVICE
AND LIVE NATIVITY**

WELCOME TO ALL SAINTS

PLEASE make sure you have turned **OFF** your Mobile Phone.

PLEASE do not take any photographs during the service.

AFTER the service, Mince Pies and Mulled wine will be served, please do Stay.

A COLLECTION will be taken during the service. If you are a UK tax payer, then please do fill in a gift aid envelope.

IF you would like to know more about Christianity, then do Contact the Vicar, Fr Alex Lane, who will be happy to talk to you. His contact details can be found on the Website - detail on the back page of this booklet.

ENTRANCE CAROL

Please *STAND* when the bell rings

The 1st Verse is sung 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. 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. 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.

4. 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;
when like stars his children crowned,
all in white shall wait around.

THE WELCOME & BIDDING PRAYER

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, the Power and the Glory,
for ever and ever. Amen

Ding dong merrily on high,
In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky
Is riv'n with angel singing.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

2. E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And "Io, io, io!"
By priest and people sungen.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

3. Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Whence is that Goodly fragrance

Sung by the All Saints Schola

THE ANGEL APPEARS TO MARY

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 favored lady," Gloria!

"For know a blessed Mother thou shalt be,
all generations laud and honor thee,
thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,
most highly favored 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 favored 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 favored lady," Gloria!

JESUS IS BORN IN BETHLEHEM

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!

How far is it to Bethlehem

Sung by the All Saints Schola

THE SHEPHERDS GO TO THE MANGER

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, who is Christ the Lord;
and this shall be the sign:

"All glory be to God on high
and on earth be peace;
good will henceforth from heaven to me
begin and never cease."

4. The heavenly Babe you there shall find
to human view displayed,
all meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
and in a manger laid."

4. Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
appeared a shining throng
of angels praising God, who thus
addressed their joyful son

Coventry Carol

Sung by the All Saints Schola

VISITORS ARRIVE FROM THE EAST

Of the Father's heart begotten,
Ere the world from chaos rose,
He is Alpha, from that fountain
All that is and hath been flows;
He is Omega, of all things
Yet to come the mystic Close,
Evermore and evermore.

2. He assumed this mortal body,
Frail and feeble, doomed to die,
That the race from dust created
Might not perish utterly,
Which the dreadful Law had sentenced
In the depths of hell to lie.
Evermore and evermore.

3. By his word was all created;
He commanded and 'twas done;
Earth and sky and boundless ocean,
Universe of three in one,
All that sees the moon's soft radiance,
All that breathes beneath the sun.
Evermore and evermore.

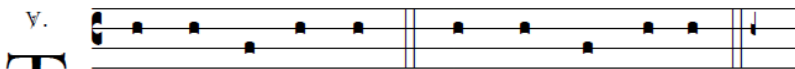
4. O how blest that wondrous birthday,
When the maid the curse retrieved,
Brought to birth mankind's salvation,
By the Holy Ghost conceived;
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
In her loving arms received.
Evermore and evermore

5. This is he whom seer and sibyl
 Sang in ages long gone by;
 This is he, of old revealed
 In the page of prophecy;
 Lo! He comes, the promised Saviour.
 Let the world his praises cry.
Evermore and evermore.

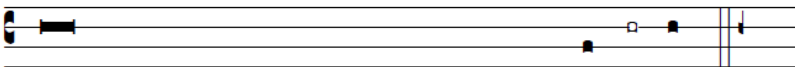
6. Sing, ye heights of heaven, his praises!
 Angels and archangels, sing!
 Wheresoe'er ye be, ye faithful,
 Let your joyous anthems ring,
 Every tongue his name confessing,
 Countless voices answering
Evermore and evermore.

*Please remain **STANDING** for the next reading*

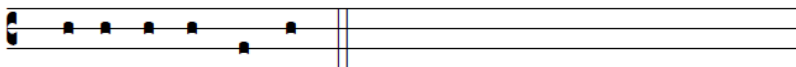
READING *St John unfolds the mystery of the Incarnation*



T *He Lord be with you. R. And with your spir- it.*

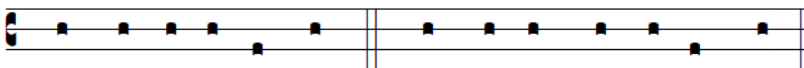


V. A reading from the holy Gospel according to N.



R. Glo-ry to you, O Lord.

At the end the reader sings :



V. The Gos-pel of the Lord. R. Praise to you, Lord Je- sus Christ.

Nativity Carol

Sung by the All Saints Schola

During the next Carol a collection will be taken

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ, our Saviour,
Was born upon this day
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray.

*O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy!*

2. In Bethlehem in Jewry
This blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn;
The which his mother Mary
Nothing did take in scorn.

3. From God our heavenly Father
A blessed angel came,
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name.

4. 'Fear not,' then said the angel,
'Let nothing you affright;
This day is born a Saviour
Of virtue, power and might,
So frequently to vanquish all
The friends of Satan quite.'

5. The shepherds at these tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway
This blessed Babe to find.

6. But when to Bethlehem they came,
Whereat this Infant lay,
They found him in a manger
Where oxen fed on hay;
His mother Mary, kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray.

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace.
The holy tide of Christmas
All others doth efface.
*O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy!*

THE BLESSING OF THE CHRISTMAS TREES

Holy Lord, we come with joy to celebrate the birth of Your Son, who rescued us from the darkness of sin by making the Cross a tree of life and light. May these trees, arrayed in splendour, remind us of the life-giving Cross of Christ, that we may always rejoice in the new life that shines in our hearts. We ask this through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**



The Children will sing the first verse

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the 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 cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
close by me forever, and love me, I pray;
bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
and fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

Gaudete

Sung by the All Saints Schola

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 of God, light of light,
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten, not created:

See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear.
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?

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



All on a silent night

Sung by the All Saints Schola

THE BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

The Lord be with you
And with your spirit.

May the joy of the angels, the eagerness of the shepherds, the perseverance of the wise men, the obedience of Joseph and Mary, and the peace of the Christ Child be yours this Christmas.

And the blessing of God almighty, the Father, ✠ and the Son and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always. **Amen**

Go in the peace of Christ.

Thanks be to God

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 the angelic host proclaim,
'Christ is born in Bethlehem.'
Hark, the herald-angels sing
glory to the new-born King.

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, the incarnate Deity,
pleas'd as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark, the herald-angels sing
glory to the new-born 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 new-born King.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES AT ALL SAINTS

CHRISTMAS EVE

THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

10pm - Mass During the Night
(Sometimes called Midnight Mass)

CHRISTMAS DAY

11am - Mass of Christmas Day
Bring your toys and favourite presents to be blessed



www.allsaintstwickenham.co.uk

www.facebook.com/AllSaintsTwickenham

For live streaming of our services on the internet
www.ustream.tv/channel/all-saints-twickenham