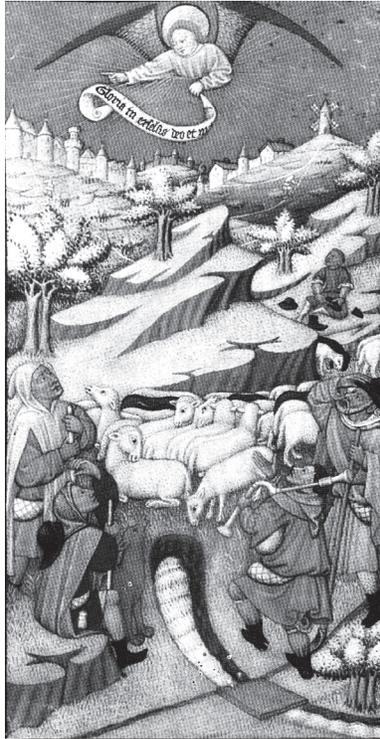


The Parish Church of St. Luke



A FESTIVAL OF NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS

THE FOURTH SUNDAY OF ADVENT
22 DECEMBER 2019
16:00

*We dedicate this service to the loving memory of
HAROLD CHRISTIE, R.I.P.,
a long-serving musician of this parish who passed away on 15 December.*

ORGAN VOLUNTARIES

Chorale-Prelude: *Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme*, BWV 645

- J.S. BACH (1685–1750)

Chorale-Prelude: *In dulci jubilo*, BWV 751

- J.S. BACH

Chorale-Prelude: *Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen*, OP. 122, No. 8

- J. BRAHMS (1833–1897)

ORDER OF SERVICE

§The congregation stands at the entrance of the choir and clergy.

The service proceeds without announcement.

Unless otherwise noted, stand for the hymns and sit for the lessons and carols.

PROCESSIONAL HYMN *Once in royal David's city*

IRBY

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.

Choir 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.

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

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.

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.

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.

Words C.F. ALEXANDER (1818–1895); *Melody* H.J. GAUNTLETT (1805–1876)
harm. A.H. MANN (1850–1929), *arr.* DAVID WILLCOCKS (1919–2015)

BIDDING PRAYER *§Remain standing*

The Rector Beloved in Christ, be it this Christmas-tide our care and delight to prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the angels; in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, and the Babe lying in a manger.

Let us read and mark in Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God from the first days of our disobedience unto the glorious Redemption brought us by this Holy Child; and let us make this church, dedicated to St. Luke, glad with our carols of praise:

But first, let us pray for the needs of his fragile world; for peace and goodwill

over all the earth; for the unity of the Universal Church, and for our Diocese of Rupert's Land; for Queen Elizabeth and the Commonwealth; for our country, and genuine reconciliation with our First Nations brothers and sisters.

And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us at this time remember in his name the poor and the helpless, the cold, the hungry and the oppressed; the sick in body and in mind and them that mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; all who know not the Lord Jesus, or who love him not, or who by sin have grieved his heart of love.

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 man can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom, in this Lord Jesus, 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, 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.**

The Rector †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.**

§The congregation sits.

CAROL

In the bleak mid-winter

In the bleak mid-winter, frosty wind made moan
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter, long ago.

Our God, heav'n cannot hold him, nor earth sustain;
Heav'n and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign;
In the bleak mid-winter a stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty Jesus Christ.

Enough for him, whom cherubim worship night and day,
A breastful of milk and a mangerful 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 I give him; give my heart.

Words CHRISTINA ROSSETTI (1830–1894)
Music HAROLD DARKE (1888–1976)

FIRST LESSON

Lector Alexander Bannister

God announces in the Garden of Eden that the seed of woman shall bruise the serpent's head.

GENESIS 3.8–15, 17–19

CAROL

Adam lay ybounden

Adam lay ybounden, bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter thought he not too long.
And all was for an apple, an apple that he took,
As clerkes finden written in their book.
Ne had the apple taken been, the apple taken been,
Ne had never our lady abeen heavené queen.
Blessed be the time that apple taken was,
Therefore we moun singen, *Deo gracias!*

Words ANON. 15TH C.; *Music* BORIS ORD (1897–1961)

CAROL

Jesus Christ the Apple Tree

The tree of life my soul hath seen, laden with fruit and always green:
The tree of nature fruitless be compared with Christ the apple tree.
His beauty doth all things excel: by faith I know, but ne'er can tell,
The glory which I now can see in Jesus Christ the apple tree.
For happiness I long have sought, and pleasure dearly I have bought,
I missed of all; but now I see 'tis found in Christ the apple tree.
I'm weary with my former toil, here I will sit and rest awhile:
Under the shadow I will be, of Jesus Christ the apple tree.
This fruit doth make my soul to thrive, it keeps my dying faith alive;
Which makes my soul in haste to be with Jesus Christ the apple tree.

Words from *Divine Hymns or Spiritual Songs*, compiled by JOSHUA SMITH
Music ELIZABETH POSTON (1905–1987)

SECOND LESSON

Lector Rohan Kiska

God promises to faithful Abraham that in his seed shall the nations of the earth be blessed.

GENESIS 22.15–19

CAROL

In dulci jubilo

<i>In dulci jubilo</i> , let us our homage shew;	[In sweet jubilation]
Our heart's joy reclineth, <i>In præsepio</i> ,	[In the manger]
And like a bright star shineth, <i>Matris in gremio</i> .	[On his mother's lap]
<i>Alpha es et O</i> .	[Who is Alpha and Omega]
<i>O Jesu parvule!</i> My heart is sore for thee!	[O infant Jesus!]
Hear me, I beseech Thee, <i>O Puer optime!</i>	[Child most excellent!]
My prayer let it reach Thee, <i>O Princeps gloriæ!</i>	[O prince of glory!]
<i>Trahe me post Te!</i>	[Draw me after thee!]
<i>O Patris caritas! O Nati lenitas!</i>	[O love of the Father! O gentleness of the Son!]
Deeply were we stained, <i>Per nostra crimina;</i>	[For our sins]

But Thou hast for us gainéd, <i>Cælorum gaudia</i> :	[The joys of heaven]
O that we were there!	
<i>Ubi sunt gaudia</i> , where, If that they be not there?	[Where are these joys]
There, are angels singing <i>Nova cantica</i> ;	[New songs]
There, the bells are ringing <i>In Regis curiâ</i> :	[In the King's court]
O that we were there!	

Words 15TH C. GERMAN
Arr. R.L. PEARSALL (1795–1856), *Ed.* W.J. WESTBROOK (1831–1894)

THIRD LESSON

Lector Patricia Holbrow

Christ's birth and kingdom are foretold by Isaiah.

ISAIAH 9.2, 6–7

CAROL

Sussex Carol

On Christmas night all Christians sing, to hear the news the angels bring,
 News of great joy, news of great mirth, News of our merciful King's birth.
 Then why should men on earth be so sad, Since our redeemer made us glad?
 When from our sin he set us free, All for to gain our liberty?
 When sin departs before his grace, Then life and health come in its place,
 Angels and men with joy may sing, All for to see the new-born King.
 All out of darkness we have light, Which made the angels sing this night:
 'Glory to God and peace to men, Now and for evermore. Amen.'

Words English Traditional Carol; *Arr.* DAVID WILLCOCKS.

HYMN

It came upon the midnight clear §Stand

NOËL

**It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old,
 From angels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
 'Peace on the earth, goodwill to men, From heav'n's all-gracious King!
 The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing.**

**Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled;
 And still their heav'nly music floats O'er all the weary world;
 Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hov'ring wing;
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blesséd angels sing.**

**Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suffered long;
 Beneath the angel-strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong;
 And man, at war with man, hears not The love-song which they bring:
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the angels sing!**

**For lo! The days are hastening on, By prophet-bards foretold,
 When, with the ever-circling years Comes round the age of gold;
 When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendours fling,
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the angels sing.**

Words E.H. SEARS (1810–1876)
Music Trad., *adap.* A. SULLIVAN (1842–1900), *v.4 arr.* DAVID WILLCOCKS

FOURTH LESSON

Lector Robert Galston

The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.

ISAIAH 11.1-4A, 6-9

CAROL

There is no rose

There is no rose of such virtue

As is the rose that bare Jesu: *Alleluia*.

For in this rose containéd was

Heav'n and earth in little space: *Res miranda*

[wonderful thing]

By that rose we may well see

There be one God in Persons Three: *Pares forma*

[equal in form]

Then leave we all this worldly mirth

And follow we this joyous birth: *Transeamus*

[let us follow]

Words ANON. 15TH C.; *Music* JOHN JOUBERT (1927-2019)

FIFTH LESSON

Lector Jennifer Schmidt

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.

ST. LUKE 1.26-35, 38

CAROL

I sing of a maiden

Duet Olivia Kang, Brittany Dheilly

I sing of a maiden That is *makeless*

[mateless and matchless]

King of all kings To her son she *ches*

[chose]

He came all so still Where His mother was,

As dew in April That falleth on the grass.

He came all so still To His mother's *bower*

[woman's chamber]

As dew in April That falleth on the flower

He came all so still Where His mother lay,

As dew in April That falleth on the spray.

Mother and maiden Was never none but she:

Well may such a lady God's mother be.

Words ANON. 15TH C.; *Music* PATRICK HADLEY (1899-1973)

CAROL

Gabriel's Message

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!

'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!

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!
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!

Words Basques carol, *trans.* SABINE BARING-GOULD (1834–1924)
Music vv.1,3 *arr.* EDGAR PETTMAN, vv.2,4 *arr.* DAVID WILLCOCKS

SIXTH LESSON

Lector Arnold Goetz

St. Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.

ST. LUKE 2.1–7

CAROL

Dormi Jesu

*Dormi, Jesu! Mater ridet Quae tam dulcem somnum videt,
Dormi, Jesu blandule.*

*Si non dormis, mater plorat Inter fila cantans orat,
Blande, veni, somnule. Dormi, Jesu, dormi Jesu, blandule.*

Sleep, sweet baby! my cares beguiling;
Mother sits beside thee smiling;
Sleep, my darling tenderly!

Dormi, Jesu, blandule.

Words Latin, origin unknown; *trans.* S.T. COLERIDGE (1772–1834)
Music JOHN RUTTER (1945–)

SEVENTH LESSON

Lector Blair Anderson

The shepherds go to the manger.

ST. LUKE 2.8–17

CAROL

Infant holy, infant lowly

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, Free from sorrow,
Praises voicing, Greet the morrow,
Christ the Babe was born for you!

Words Polish carol, *tr.* EDITH M REED (1903–1994)
Music *arr.* DAVID WILLCOCKS

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
 All seated on the ground,
 The angel of the Lord came down,
 And glory shone around,
 “Fear not,” said he, (for mighty dread
 Had seized their troubled mind);
 “Glad tidings of great joy I bring
 To you and all mankind.
 “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:
 “The heav’nly 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 shining throng
 Of angels praising God, who thus
 Addressed their joyful song:
 “All glory be to God on high,
 And to the earth be peace;
 Goodwill henceforth from heav’n to men
 Begin and never cease.”

Words NAHUM TATE (1652–1715)
Music Este’s Psalter (1592), v.6 *arr.* DAVID WILLCOCKS

EIGHTH LESSON

Lector Fr. Dwight Rutherford

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.

ST. MATTHEW 2.1–12

CAROL

Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing?

Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing, Stealing our senses all away?
 Never the like did come a-blowing, Shepherds, in flow’ry fields in May.
 Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing, Stealing our senses all away?
 What is that light so brilliant, breaking Here in the night across our eyes?
 Never so bright the day-star waking, Started to climb the morning skies!
 What is that light so brilliant, breaking Here in the night across our eyes?
 Bethlehem! there in manger lying, Find your Redeemer, haste away,
 Run ye with eager footsteps hieing! Worship the Saviour born today.
 Bethlehem! there in manger lying, Find your Redeemer, haste away.

Praise to the Lord of all creation, Glory to God the fount of grace;
May peace abide in ev'ry nation, Goodwill in men of ev'ry race.
Praise to the Lord of all creation, Glory to God the fount of grace.

Words French traditional carol, vv.1-3 *tr.* A.B. RAMSAY (1872-1955),
v.4 *tr.* DAVID WILLCOCKS; *Music arr.* DAVID WILLCOCKS

CAROL

Shepherd's Pipe Carol

Going through the hills on a night all starry on the way to Bethlehem,
far away I heard a shepherd boy piping on the way to Bethlehem.
Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:
“Dance and sing for joy that Christ the newborn King
is come to bring us peace on Earth,
and he's lying cradled there at Bethlehem.”
“Tell me, shepherd boy piping tunes so merrily on the way to Bethlehem,
who will hear your tunes on these hills so lonely on the way to Bethlehem?”
“None may hear my pipes on these hills so lonely on the way to Bethlehem;
but a King will hear me play sweet lullabies when I get to Bethlehem.”
Angels in the sky came down from on high,
hovered o'er the manger where the babe was lying
cradled in the arms of his mother Mary, sleeping now at Bethlehem
“Where is this new King, shepherd boy piping merrily,
is he there at Bethlehem?”
I will find him soon by the star shining brightly in the sky o'er Bethlehem.”
“May I come with you, shepherd boy piping merrily,
come with you to Bethlehem?
Pay my homage too at the new King's cradle, is it far to Bethlehem?”
Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:
“Dance and sing for joy that Christ the infant King
is born this night in lowly stable yonder, born for you at Bethlehem.”

Words and Music JOHN RUTTER

§All stand.

NINTH LESSON

Lector Fr. Paul Lampman

St. John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.

ST. JOHN 1.1-14

§During the singing of the hymn following, an offering will be received.

HYMN

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 of God, Light of Light,
 Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
 Very God, begotten, not created; *O come, &c.*
 See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle,
 Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear.
 We too with thither bend our joyful footsteps: *O come, &c.*
 Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
 Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
 Glory to God in the highest; *O come, &c.*
 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born on Christmas morning;
 Jesu, to Thee be glory giv'n;
 Word of the Father, then in flesh appearing. *O come, &c.*

Words tr. F. OAKLEY, W.T. BROOKE, and others
Music Melody JOHN FRANCIS WADE, arr. DAVID WILLCOCKS

OFFERTORY SENTENCE *§Remain standing*

The Rector All things come of thee, O Lord.
All And of thine own have we given thee.

COLLECT AND BLESSING *§Kneel or sit*

The Rector The Lord be with you.
People And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

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. *Amen.*

Christ, who by his incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, grant you the fullness of inward peace and goodwill, and make you partakers of the divine nature;

†and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be upon you and remain with you always. *Amen.*

§The choir will remain in place in the quire during the hymn following, then will process during the voluntary. Please sit after the choir departs.

Hark! the herald-angels sing

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.

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the God-head 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.

Hail the heav'n-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 C. WESLEY, T. WHITEFIELD, M. MADAN, and others
Music F. MENDELSSOHN arr. DAVID WILLCOCKS

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Fantasia: *In Dulci Jubilo*, BWV 729

- J.S. BACH

You are warmly invited
to a reception in Church House (our parish hall) following the service.
Proceed forward through the chancel towards the high altar and turn left.

THE CHOIR OF ST. LUKE'S

SOPRANO

Olivia Arnason
Heather Baxter-Naughten
Patricia Holbrow
Olivia Kang
Anne Rennie
Shirley Tinsley

CONTRALTO

Annie Deeley
Brittany Dheilley
Gail Mildren
Geraldine Seaton
Maggie Seaton

TENOR

Al Friesen
Ted Rennie
Richard Ryland

BASS

Ron Lambert
Liam Naughten
Don Seaton
Malcolm Tinsley
Stirling Walkes

ORGANIST AND CHOIRMASTER

Blair Anderson

ORGAN SCHOLAR

Vincent Kinnard

CHRISTMAS EVE

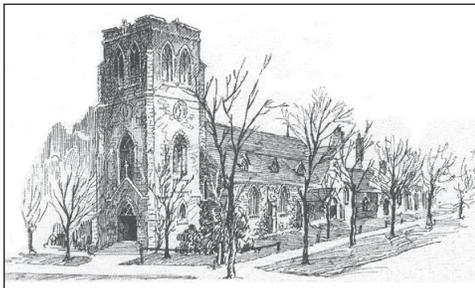
18:30 - *FAMILY EUCHARIST AND CAROLS*
23:00 - *CHORAL EUCHARIST (MIDNIGHT MASS)*

CHRISTMAS DAY

10:30 - *SAID EUCHARIST AND CAROLS*

*We acknowledge that we meet and work in the Treaty One Land,
the traditional land of the Anishinaabe, Cree, and Dakota people,
and the homeland of the Métis Nation.*

*We are grateful for their stewardship of this land and their hospitality
which allows us to live, work, and serve God the Creator here.*



The Parish Church of St. Luke

Diocese of Rupert's Land • Anglican Church of Canada

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