

# Christ Church Cathedral



## The Nativity of our Lord: Christmas Eve

December 24, 2012  
11:00 p.m.

900 Broadway  
Nashville, Tennessee 37203  
615.255.7729  
[christcathedral.org](http://christcathedral.org)

Cathedral Parish of the  
Diocese of Tennessee (Episcopal)

A Center for the Community of the Cross of Nails.



**THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD  
CHRISTMAS EVE**

**HOLY EUCHARIST**

**11:00 p.m.**

ORGAN PRELUDE

Noël Suisse

Louis-Claude Daquin  
(1694-1772)

A Christmas Canon on *Forest Green*

Andrew Carter  
(b. 1939)

Prelude on the Sussex Carol

Russel Schulz-Widmar  
(b. 1944)

Prelude on *Whence is that goodly fragrance?*

Harrison Oxley  
(b. 1933)

Voluntary on *Quem pastores*

Healey Willan  
(1880-1968)

Choral Prelude on *From heaven above to earth I come*

Garth Edmundson  
(1892-1971)

*Jon Johnson, organ*

**CHORAL PRELUDE**

*The congregation joins the choir in singing the carols.*

CAROL

Angels we have heard on high

*Gloria*

Angels we have heard on high,  
singing sweetly through the night,  
and the mountains in reply  
echoing their brave delight.  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

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.*

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.*

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.*

All my heart this night rejoices

Johann Georg Ebeling  
(1637-1676)

All my heart this night rejoices  
as I hear, far and near, sweetest angel voices;  
'Christ is born,' their choirs are singing,  
till the air everywhere now with joy is ringing.

Hark! a voice from yonder manger,  
soft and sweet, doth entreat, 'flee from woe and danger!  
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,  
you are freed; all you need I will surely give you.'

Come, then, let us hasten yonder!  
Here let all, great and small, kneel in awe and wonder!  
Love him who with love is yearning!  
Hail the star that from far bright with hope is burning!

Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,  
live to thee, and with thee, dying, shall not perish;  
but shall dwell with thee for ever,  
far on high, in the joy that can alter never.

*Paulus Gerhard*

Unto us is born a Son

Tune from *Piae Cantiones*  
arr. David Willcocks

Unto us is born a Son, King of quires supernal:  
See on earth his life begun, of lords the Lord eternal.

Christ, from heav'n descending low, comes on earth a stranger;  
ox and ass their owner know, be cradled in the manger.

Of his love and mercy mild this the Christmas story;  
and O that Mary's gentle child might lead us up to glory!

O and A, and A and O, *Cum cantibus in choro*,  
Let our merry organ go, *Benedicamus Domino*.

*G.R. Woodward*

Sans Day Carol

Cornish traditional carol  
arr. John Rutter

Now the holly bears a berry as white as the milk,  
and Mary bore Jesus, who was 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!*

Now the holly bears a berry as green as the grass,  
and Mary bore Jesus, who died on the cross:

Now the holly bears a berry as black as the coal,  
and Mary bore Jesus, who died for us all:

Now the holly bears a berry, as blood is it red,  
then trust we our Saviour, who rose from the dead:

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.

*Edvard Evers*

CAROL (*congregation joins the choir*)

Angels from the realms of glory

Regent Square

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:

Jesus Christ the Apple Tree

Elizabeth Poston  
(1905-1987)

The tree of life my soul hath seen,  
laden with fruit, and always green:  
the trees 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.

Away in the manger

Tune by W. J. Kirkpatrick  
(1838-1921)  
arr. David Willcocks

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed,  
the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.  
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,  
the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,  
but little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.  
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,  
and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

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

Sussex Carol

English traditional carol  
arr. David Willcocks

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.

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 newborn king.

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?

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.'

Ding dong! Merrily on high

16<sup>th</sup> 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*

Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!  
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies;  
with the angelic host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem!  
*Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!*

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
late in time behold him come, offspring of the Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail the incarnate Deity.  
Pleased as man with us to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel!  
*Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn 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 newborn King!*

## THE WORD OF GOD—RITE II

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

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.

We, like Mary, rest confounded  
That a stable should display  
heaven's Word, the world's creator,  
cradled there on Christmas Day,  
yet this child, our Lord and brother,  
Brought us love for one another.

Not in that 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.

*Carissa Shockley, soprano*

### OPENING ACCLAMATION

*Celebrant* Blessed be God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.  
*People* and blessed be his kingdom, now and for ever. Amen.

### COLLECT FOR PURITY

*Officiant* 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; though Christ our Lord.  
*People* 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. A - men.

## COLLECT

O God, you have caused this holy night to shine with 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.*

OLD TESTAMENT READING – Isaiah 62:6-12

Upon your walls, O Jerusalem, I have posted sentinels; all day and all night they shall never be silent. You who remind the LORD, take no rest, and give him no rest until he establishes Jerusalem and makes it renowned throughout the earth. The LORD has sworn by his right hand and by his mighty arm: I will not again give your grain to be food for your enemies, and foreigners shall not drink the wine for which you have labored; but those who garner it shall eat it and praise the LORD, and those who gather it shall drink it in my holy courts. Go through, go through the gates, prepare the way for the people; build up, build up the highway, clear it of stones, lift up an ensign over the peoples. The LORD has proclaimed to the end of the earth: Say to daughter Zion, ‘See, your salvation comes; his reward is with him, and his recompense before him.’ They shall be called, ‘The Holy People, The Redeemed of the LORD’ and you shall be called, ‘Sought Out, A City Not Forsaken.’

PSALM 97: 1,2 / 3,4 / 11,12

*Antiphon to be sung by all*

Peter R. Hallock



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.

**ALL REPEAT THE 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.

**ALL REPEAT THE 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.

**ALL REPEAT THE ANTIPHON**

NEW TESTAMENT READING – Titus 3:4-7

But 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.

GRADUAL 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*

## GOSPEL READING – Luke 2:1-20

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.

## 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

### 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

*The Dean and Vestry have designated the Christmas Eve offering to the benefit of St. Luke's Community House. The St. Luke's Community House has been ministering to children, seniors, immigrants and other residents of West Nashville for 100 years. Your gift will help support St. Luke's in their mission of helping low-income residents of the West Nashville area. Please give generously.*

## ANTHEMS

A little child there is yborn

Philip Ledger  
(1937-2012)

A little child there is yborn,  
and he sprang out of Jesse's thorn,  
to save all us that were forlorn.

*\* Benedicamus Domino.*

Now Jesus is the child's name,  
and Mary mild she is his dame,  
and so our sorrow's turned to game.

*Benedicamus Domino.*

It fell upon the high midnight,  
the stars they shone both fair and bright,  
the angels sang with all their might.

*Benedicamus Domino.*

*anon. 15<sup>th</sup> century*

\* Let us bless the Lord.

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day

English traditional carol  
arr. David Willcocks

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day:  
I would my true love did so chance  
to see the legend of my play,  
to call my true love to my dance:

Sing O my love this I have done for my true love.

Then was I born of a virgin pure,  
of her I took fleshly substance;  
thus was I knit to man's nature,  
to call my true love to my dance:

Sing O my love, this have I done for my true love.

In a manger laid and wrapped I was,  
so very poor, this was my chance,  
betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass,  
to call my true love to my dance:  
Sing O my love, this have I done for my true love.

## HYMN

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 Celebrant 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 Celebrant is to hold it or lay a hand upon it; and at the words concerning the cup, to hold or place a hand upon the cup and any other vessel containing wine to be consecrated.*

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.

*Celebrant and People*

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

*The Celebrant 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 Rowan, Archbishop of Canterbury; Katharine, Presiding Bishop of the Episcopal Church; John, the Bishop of Tennessee, 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; and those who are suffering because of war.

Remember all your people, and those who seek your truth.

Remember \_\_\_\_\_.

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

*All baptized Christians are welcome to receive the Holy Communion.  
 Please follow the direction of the usher in order to receive Communion.*

O sweet was the song the Virgin sang  
when she to Bethl'em Judah came,  
and was delivered of a son,  
and Jesus was his name.  
Lullee, lully, lullo, lullaby.

“O sweet babe,” sang she, “my son.”  
And so a Savior is born,  
who was given from on high  
to visit us that were forlorn.  
Lullee, lully, lullo, lullaby.

*William Ballet, 17 c.*

## The Lamb

John Tavener  
(b. 1944)

Little Lamb, who made thee? Dost thou know who made thee?  
Gave thee life, and bid thee feed by the stream and o'er the mead;  
gave thee clothing of delight, softest clothing, wooly, bright;  
gave thee such a tender voice, making all the vales rejoice?  
Little Lamb, who made thee? Dost thou know who made thee?

Little Lamb, I'll tell thee, Little Lamb, I'll tell thee.  
He is called by thy name, for he calls himself a Lamb.  
He is meek, and he is mild, he became a little child.  
I, a child, and thou a lamb, we are called by his name.  
Little lamb, God bless thee! Little lamb, God bless thee!

*William Blake*

## 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 Rosetti*

*The congregation joins the choir.*

CAROL

It came upon the midnight clear

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, good will to men, from  
heaven’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 heavenly  
music floats o’er all the weary world;  
above its sad and lowly plains  
bend on hovering wing, and ever o’er its  
Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife the  
world has suffered long; beneath the heavenly  
hymn have rolled two thousand years of wrong;  
and warring human kind hears not the  
tidings which they bring; O hush the noise and  
cease your strife and hear the angels sing!

For lo! The days are hastening on, by  
Prophets seen of old, when with the ever  
circling years shall come the time foretold,  
when peace shall over all the earth its  
ancient splendors fling, and all the world give  
back the song which now the angels sing.

CAROL

Silent Night

*Stille Nacht*

Silent night, holy night,  
all is calm, all is bright  
round yon virgin mother and child.  
Holy infant, so tender and mild,  
sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,  
shepherds quake at the sight,  
glories stream from heaven afar,  
heavenly hosts sing alleluia;  
Christ, the Savior, is born!

Silent night, holy night,  
Son of God, love’s pure light  
radiant beams from thy holy face,  
with the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

POSTCOMMUNION PRAYER

Eternal God, heavenly Father, you have graciously accepted us as living members of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ, and you have fed us with spiritual food in the Sacrament of his Body and Blood. Send us now into the world in peace, and grant us strength and courage to love and serve you with gladness and singleness of heart; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

BLESSING

May Christ, who by his incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, fill you with his joy and peace; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always. Amen.

CAROL

Joy to the world!

*Antioch*

Joy to the world! the Lord is come:  
let earth receive her King;  
let every heart prepare him room,  
and heaven and nature sing.

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

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

VOLUNTARY

Fantasy on *Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella*

Keith Chapman  
(1945-1989)



**Gifts for Christmas Music 2012 have been given to the glory of God and**

in thanksgiving for the Holy family and our own precious family, especially our children, Daniel, Joseph and Mimi, by Randy and Ruth Rock

in thanksgiving for Michael Velting, by Dan, Gail and Sam Warlick and George and Katie-Grace Dorfler

in loving memory of Marlin Harris Jones and Dr. James Martin Phythyon, by Marlin and William Sanders, Elizabeth Donner, Mary Neal Meador and Sarah Miller

in loving memory of John Lukens, by Cauley Lukens

in memory of Lynn Swindle, by Carl Wall

in thanksgiving for Michael Velting, Jon Johnson and the Cathedral Choir, Tom and Patti West

in thanksgiving for their grandson, David Brennus Cotton, by Paul Cotton and Dan Smith

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

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

in thanksgiving for their children and grandchildren, by Katie and Tom Steele

in memory of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold F. Brandenburg, by David Berndt

in loving memory of John B. Waterman, to whom music brought great joy, by Varina and Jeffrey Buntin

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

in appreciation for our children and grandchildren: Lee Ann, Scott, Miranda, and Colin Merrick; Amy, Jim, Grace, and John Leonard, by Gerry and Ann Calhoun

in honor of Michael Velting, Jon Johnson and the Cathedral Choir, in appreciation for their gifts, by Nancy Patton

in thanksgiving for music, by George and Mavis Allen

in honor of their children and grandchildren and Mary Palmer Thompson, by Ophelia and George Paine

in appreciation for the excellent music provided by Michael Velting and Jon Johnson, by Fletch and Bill Coke

in memory of our fathers, Woodrow Harvil Hooper and William John Smith, by Art and Sandra Hooper

in memory of Linda Jackson by her daughter and granddaughters, Christina, Matt, Anna Claire, and Sammie Isbell

in memory of the Reverend John Lane Denson, III, by John Auston Bridges

in thanksgiving for the birth of her grandson, Charles W. Davidson III, and for her children, Charles, Nicoya and Gabrielle; and in loving memory of Dwann Watkins, by Anzora Lee-Starks.



*A Savior from on high*, composed by Stephen Paulus, is a gift to the Cathedral music library, given to the glory of God and in memory of Constance Marie Bills, by Christopher and Mary Ward.

**Flowers for the chancel at Christmas have been given to the glory of God and**

in thanksgiving for our many blessings, and in loving memory of Neill Watson III and Francis Watson,  
by Gloria and David Graves

in thanksgiving for Father Kimbrough, by Dan, Gail and Sam Warlick, and George and Katie-Grace Dorfler  
in loving memory of Patricia Townsend Meador, by Julia and John Morris and family

in memory of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Leland Moore, and the Reverend and Mrs. John T. Younger,  
by Mr. and Mrs. John R. Younger

in loving memory of Mary Margaret Farringer, by her daughter, Jill Meese

in thanksgiving for our granddaughter, Cimbri Elizabeth Cotton, by Paul Cotton and Dan Smith

with love and appreciation for PopPop who brightens our lives in so many ways, from Gaits, James, Rush, Neely  
and Anne Barnett Buntin, and Mary Varina and Pierson Willse

in loving memory of Frances Newman Thomson, Neal O'Brien Jones, and Mary, Steve and Ruth Schillig,  
by Marlin and William Sanders

in memory of his sister-in-law, Lucy Moy Lane, by Jere Lane

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

in thanksgiving for the life and music ministry of Jon Johnson, by Andrew Lynn

in honor of Mark and Mary Sue Taylor, by Scott Evans and Zachary Goodyear

in honor of Hannah Kimbrough Dobie, by John Bridges

in loving memory of her father and grandfather, Jerald Manning, by Christina, Matt, Anna Clair,  
and Samantha Jane Isbell

in memory of Bob Cowan, Bonnie Cowan, Ann Sellers, and Bob Sellers, by Gari, Wade, Robert and David Cowan

in memory of John N. Lukens, Jr., and in honor of Cauley Lukens, by Rachel, Gentry and Luke Barden,  
and Rebecca and Jeff Newman

in thanksgiving for Christ Church clergy, and staff, by Patti and Tom West

in honor of Jack's grandparents, Sandra and Ron Chance, and Joetta and Paul Yarbrow, by the Yarbrow family

in loving memory of Richard "Bear" Whiteley, by Jackie, Jake, Katie, Will, and Ben Whiteley

in memory of their daughter, Emily, by Susan and Mike Hudson

in thanksgiving for the Holy Family and our own precious family, especially our children, Daniel, Joseph and Mimi,  
by Randy and Ruth Rock

in memory of Larry R. Burchett, by Sarah Burchett

in thanksgiving for Beverly and Sandy Sanders' service to Christ Church Cathedral, by Becky and Bill Rochford

in thanksgiving for the birth of her grandson, Charles W. Davidson III, and for her children, Charles, Nicoya and Gabriel-  
le; and in loving memory of Dwann Watkins, by Anzora Lee-Starks.

in honor of J. Douglas Self, Jr. on his birthday on the 23<sup>rd</sup> of December, by Scott Smith.

in honor of the Reverend and Mrs. A. W. Holden, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Edmonds III, Judge and Mrs. Sam W. Holden,  
John David Holden IV, and Timothy Amos Holden, by Sam W. Holden II

in memory of Patricia T. Meador given by Keith, Katie, Hannah, John, and Catherine



CELEBRANT AND PREACHER

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

ASSISTING

The Reverend Canon Pamela P. Snare, *Canon to the Ordinary*  
The Very Reverend Timothy E. Kimbrough, *Dean and Rector*

DEACON

The Reverend Dolores Nicholson, *Deacon*

MUSICIANS

Canon Dr. Michael Velting, *Organist and Choirmaster*  
Jon Johnson, *Associate Organist and Choirmaster*  
The Cathedral Choir

VERGER

Roy Gottfried

SACRISTAN

Scott Smith

THURIFER

Michael Dettner

EUCHARISTIC MINISTERS

Arnold Malcolm  
Eric Gray  
Chris Patton

LECTORS

Bill Hooper  
Gerald Snare

ACOLYTES

Nathan Brown  
Daniel Brown

ALTAR GUILD

Greer Broemel  
Anne Whitaker  
Jane Boram  
Wilburn Johnson  
Sandra Merritt

USHERS

John Bridges  
David Berndt  
Susan Dyer  
Tom Gillman  
Ann Hopton  
Virginia Payne  
Tom Summers  
Ben Turnage