

# CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

## ORDER OF WORSHIP



### THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD: CHRISTMAS EVE

DECEMBER 24, 2014  
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

## ORGAN PRELUDE

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

Johann Pachelbel  
(1653-1706)

A Christmas Canon on *Forest Green*

Andrew Carter  
(b. 1939)

Prelude on the *Sussex Carol*

Dale Wood  
(1934-2003)

Prelude on *Whence is that goodly fragrance?*

Harrison Oxley  
(b. 1933)

Voluntary on *Quem pastores*

Healey Willan  
(1880-1968)

Voluntary on *God rest you merry, gentlemen*

John Rutter  
(b. 1945)

*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.*

Come to Bethlehem and see  
him whose birth the angels sing;  
come, adore on bended knee  
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King.  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why these songs of happy cheer?  
What great brightness did you see?  
What glad tidings did you hear?  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

See him in a manger laid  
whom the angels praise above;  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
while we raise our hearts in love.  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

See amid the winter snow

John Goss  
(1800-1880)  
arr. David Willcocks

See amid the winter's snow, born for us on earth below;  
see the tender Lamb appears, promised from eternal years.  
*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn; hail, redemption's happy dawn;  
sing through all Jerusalem, Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

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

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

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

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

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

*E. Caswall*

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.

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!

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.'

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*

There is no rose

Anonymous, c. 1420

There is no rose of such virtue  
as is the rose that bare Jesu.  
*Alleluia.*

By that rose we may well see  
that he is God in Persons Three.  
*Pares forma.*

For in this rose contained was  
heaven and earth in little space.  
*Res miranda.*

The angels sungen the shepherds to:  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.  
*Gaudeamus.*

Leave we all this worldly mirth,  
and follow we this joyous birth.  
*Transeamus.*

*Medieval text*

\* *Res miranda* wonderful thing

\* *Pares forma* equal in form

\* *Gaudeamus* let us rejoice

\* *Transeamus* let us follow

Past three a clock

English Traditional Carol  
arr. John Rutter

*Past three a clock, and a cold frosty morning.  
Past three a clock, Good morrow, masters all!*

Hinds o'er the pearly dewy lawn early  
seek the high stranger laid in the manger.

Born is a baby, gentle as may be,  
Son of the eternal Father supernal.

Light out of starland leadeth from far land.  
Princes to meet him, worship and greet him.

Seraph quire singeth, angel-bell ringeth.  
Hark how they rime it, time it, and chime it.

Myrrh from full coffer, incense they offer.  
Nor is the golden nugget withholden.

Mid earth rejoices hearing such voices  
ne'er-to-fore so well caroling Nowell.

Thus they, I pray you, up, sirs, nor stay you  
till ye confess him and bless him.

*G. R. Woodward*

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:

Sages, leave your contemplations;  
brighter visions beam afar:  
seek the great Desire of nations;  
ye have seen his natal star:

*Come and worship, come and worship,  
worship Christ, the newborn King.*

Saints before the altar bending,  
watching long in hope and fear,  
suddenly the Lord, descending,  
in his temple shall appear:

Shepherds in the field abiding,  
watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with you is now residing;  
yonder shines the infant Light:

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:

Torches

John Joubert  
(b. 1927)

Torches, torches, run with torches  
all the way to Bethlehem!  
Christ is born and now lies sleeping;  
come and sing your song to him!

Ah, Roro, my baby,  
ah, Roro, my love, Roro;  
sleep you well, my heart's own darling,  
while we sing you our Roro.

Sing, my friends, and make you merry,  
joy and mirth and joy again;  
lo, he lives, the King of heaven,  
now and evermore. Amen.

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.

*Edv. Evers*

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*  
arr. David Willcocks

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

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
late in time behold him come, offspring of the Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the 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 heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings.  
Mild he lays his glory by, born that man no more may die,  
born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth.  
*Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!*

## A SOLEMN HOLY EUCHARIST RITE II

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

CAROL

Once in royal David's city

*Irby*  
arr. 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 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.

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 so dear and gentle  
is our Lord in heaven above;  
and he leads his children on  
to the place where he is gone.

And through all his wondrous childhood  
he would 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.

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.

Caroline Henneberry, *soprano*

### OPENING ACCLAMATION

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

### COLLECT FOR PURITY

*Bishop* 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 the brightness of the true Light: Grant that we, who have known the mystery of that Light on earth, may also enjoy him perfectly in heaven; where with you and the Holy Spirit he lives and reigns, one God, in glory everlasting. *Amen.*



THE NEW TESTAMENT LESSON – Titus 3:4-7

When the goodness and loving kindness of God our Savior appeared, he saved us, not because of any works of righteousness that we had done, but according to his mercy, through the water of rebirth and renewal by the Holy Spirit. This Spirit he poured out on us richly through Jesus Christ our Savior, so that, having been justified by his grace, we might become heirs according to the hope of eternal life.

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*

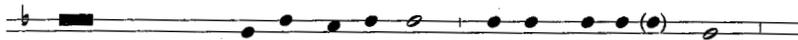
Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
glory to God, in the highest;  
*Refrain*

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*

Gospeller



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

People



*Glory to you, Lord Christ*

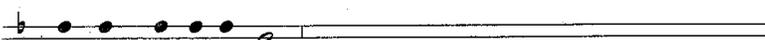
THE GOSPEL LESSON – Luke 2:8-20

In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, “Do not be afraid; for see— I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and lying in a manger.” And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying,

“Glory to God in the highest heaven,  
and on earth peace among those whom he favors!”

When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, “Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us.” So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger. When they saw this, they made known what had been told them about this child; and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds told them. But Mary treasured all these words and pondered them in her heart. The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen, as it had been told them.

Gospeller



The Gos - pel of the Lord

People



*Praise to you, Lord Christ.*

CHORALE

*sung by the choir*

Johann Sebastian Bach  
(1685-1750)

Break forth, O beauteous heavenly light,  
and usher in the morning:  
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright,  
but hear the angel's warning.  
This child, now weak in infancy,  
our confidence and joy shall be.  
The power of Satan breaking,  
our peace eternal making.

*Johann Rist*

SERMON – The Right Reverend John C. Bauerschmidt

*A moment of silence and reflection follow the sermon.*

THE NICENE CREED

We believe in one God,  
the Father, the Almighty,  
maker of heaven and earth,  
of all that is, seen and unseen.

We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ,  
the only Son of God,  
eternally begotten of the Father,  
God from God, Light from Light,  
true God from true God,  
begotten, not made,  
of one Being with the Father.  
Through him all things were made.  
For us and for our salvation  
he came down from heaven:  
by the power of the Holy Spirit  
he became incarnate from the Virgin Mary,  
and was made man.  
For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate;  
he suffered death and was buried.  
On the third day he rose again  
in accordance with the Scriptures;  
he ascended into heaven  
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.  
He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead,  
and his kingdom will have no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life,  
who proceeds from the Father and the Son.  
With the Father and the Son he is worshiped and glorified.  
He has spoken through the Prophets.  
We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic Church.  
We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins.  
We look for the resurrection of the dead,  
and the life of the world to come. Amen.

THE PEACE



*Then, facing the Holy Table, the Bishop proceeds*

It is truly right to glorify you, Father, and to give you thanks; for you alone are God, living and true, dwelling in light inaccessible from before time and for ever. Fountain of life and source of all goodness, you made all things and fill them with your blessing; you created them to rejoice in the splendor of your radiance. Countless throngs of angels stand before you to serve you night and day; and, beholding the glory of your presence, they offer you unceasing praise. Joining with them, and giving voice to every creature under heaven, we acclaim you, and glorify your Name, as we sing,

Sanctus

Mass in E

(Organ) Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord,  
God of pow'r and might, heav'n and earth are full of your  
glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est.  
Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the  
Lord. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na,  
na, ho - san - na in the high - est.

*The people stand or kneel. Then the Bishop continues*

We acclaim you, holy Lord, glorious in power. Your mighty works reveal your wisdom and love. You formed us in your own image, giving the whole world into our care, so that, in obedience to you, our Creator, we might rule and serve all your creatures. When our disobedience took us far from you, you did not abandon us to the power of death. In your mercy you came to our help, so that in seeking you we might find you. Again and again you called us into covenant with you, and through the prophets you taught us to hope for salvation. Father, you loved the world so much that in the fullness of time you sent your only Son to be our Savior. Incarnate by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, he lived as one of us, yet without sin. To the poor he proclaimed the good news of salvation; to prisoners, freedom; to the sorrowful, joy. To fulfill your purpose he gave himself up to death; and, rising from the grave, destroyed death, and made the whole creation new. And, that we might live no longer for ourselves, but for him who died and rose for us, he sent the Holy Spirit, his own first gift for those who believe, to complete his work in the world, and to bring to fulfillment the sanctification of all.

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

When the hour had come for him to be glorified by you, his heavenly Father, having loved his own who were in the world, he loved them to the end; at supper with them he took bread, and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me." After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you. This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me." Father, we now celebrate this memorial of our redemption. Recalling Christ's death and his descent among the dead, proclaiming his resurrection and ascension to your right hand, awaiting his coming in glory; and offering to you, from the gifts you have given us, this bread and this cup, we praise you and we bless you.

*Bishop and People*

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

*The Bishop continues*

Lord, we pray that in your goodness and mercy your Holy Spirit may descend upon us, and upon these gifts, sanctifying them and showing them to be holy gifts for your holy people, the bread of life and the cup of salvation, the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ. Grant that all who share this bread and cup may become one body and one spirit, a living sacrifice in Christ, to the praise of your Name.

Remember, Lord, your one holy catholic and apostolic Church, redeemed by the blood of your Christ. Reveal its unity, guard its faith, and preserve it in peace.

Remember Justin, Archbishop of Canterbury; Katharine, Presiding Bishop of the Episcopal Church; the Cathedral Clergy and all who minister in your Church.

Remember the men and women of the armed forces at home and abroad, especially those on active duty from this community.

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

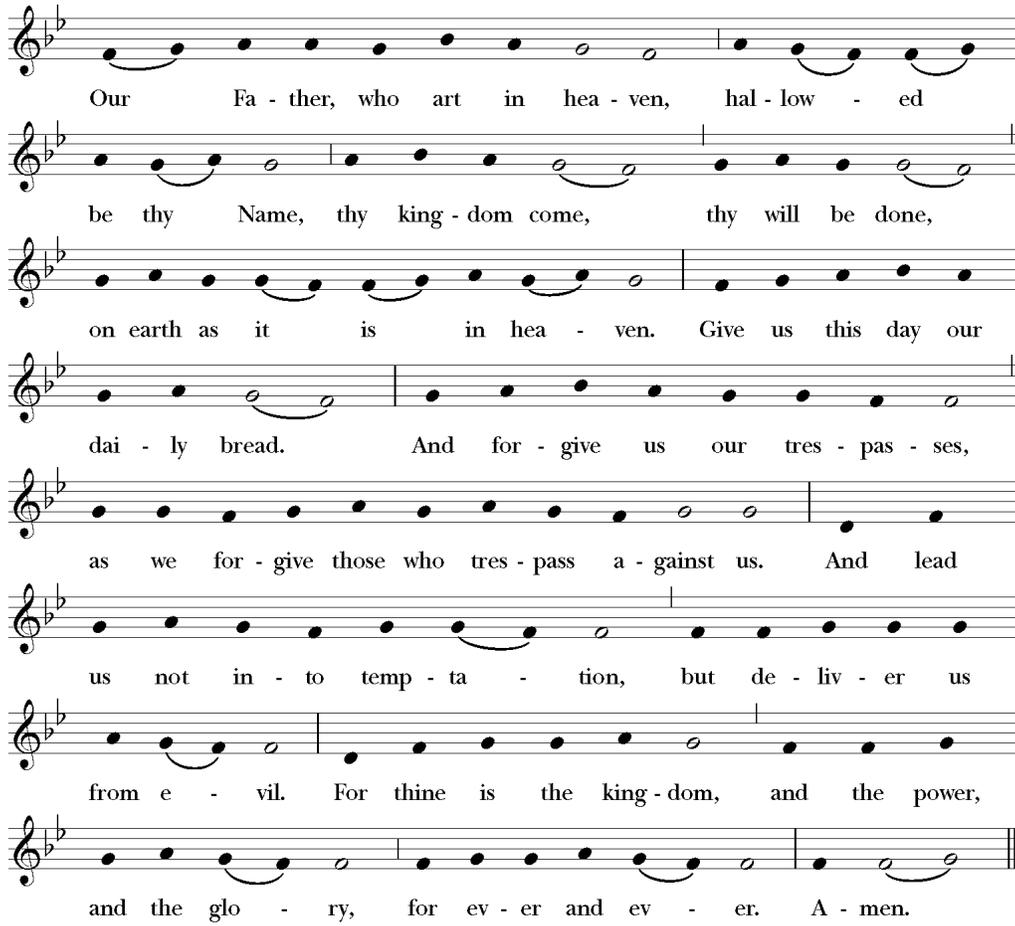
Remember all who have died in the peace of Christ, and those whose faith is known to you alone; bring them into the place of eternal joy and light.

And grant that we may find our inheritance with the Blessed Virgin Mary, with patriarchs, prophets, apostles, and martyrs, and all the saints who have found favor with you in ages past. We praise you in union with them and give you glory through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

Through Christ, and with Christ, and in Christ, all honor and glory are yours, Almighty God and Father, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, for ever and ever. *AMEN.*

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to sing,

The Lord's Prayer



Our Fa - ther, who art in hea - ven, hal - low - ed  
 be thy Name, thy king - dom come, thy will be done,  
 on earth as it is in hea - ven. Give us this day our  
 dai - ly bread. And for - give us our tres - pas - ses,  
 as we for - give those who tres - pass a - gainst us. And lead  
 us not in - to temp - ta - tion, but de - liv - er us  
 from e - vil. For thine is the king - dom, and the power,  
 and the glo - ry, for ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

The Breaking of the Bread

*A period of silence is kept.*

Christ Our Passover

Mass in E



(Organ) Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,  
 al - le - lu - ia. CHOIR: Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us; therefore let us keep the feast. (Organ) Congregation repeats Alleluia

*Please follow the direction of the ushers in order to receive Communion.*

A star, a field, a quiet night like all but like no other;  
a child, a barn, a place to sleep, a worried hopeful mother.

The child a king, a servant, lord; our God appears on earth:  
by shepherds praised and angels hymned our God is brought to birth.

Our grace and peace and love to be, this winter's child is born  
to be for God, our God to be, this humble Christmas morn.

Throw off the night, welcome the light, for Christ our God is born.

*Jonathan Draper*

## Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

Polish Traditional Carol  
arr. Edmund Rubbra

Infant holy, infant lowly, for his bed a cattle stall.  
Oxen lowing, little knowing, Christ the Babe is Lord of All.  
Swift are winging, angels singing, Nowells ringing, tidings bringing,  
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new,  
saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a Gospel true.  
Thus rejoicing, praises voicing, greet the morrow.  
Christ the Babe was born for you!

*Polish traditional*

## Noël Nouvelet

Traditional French Carol  
arr. John Rutter

Nowell, sing nowell good people gathered here.  
Offer thanks, ye faithful, to the news give ear.  
Sing we nowell, a new King born today.  
Nowell, sing nowell good people gathered here.

Unto humble shepherds came the angel near;  
'Hence', said he, 'to Bethlem, be ye of good cheer.  
Seek there the Lamb of God, love's own pure ray.'  
Nowell, sing nowell good people gathered here.

When to Bethlehem they came in lowly fear,  
found they gentle Mary with her son so dear,  
heaven's mighty Lord all cradled in the hay.  
Nowell, sing nowell good people gathered here.

Eastern sages seek him, in the darkness drear  
by a star illumined shining forth so clear,  
guiding them to Bethlem far away.  
Nowell, sing nowell good people gathered here.

Now doth our Saviour Jesus Christ appear,  
bringing salvation promised many a year  
by his redeeming blood this happy day.  
Nowell, sing nowell good people gathered here.

In the bleak midwinter

Harold Darke  
(1888-1976)

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,  
earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;  
snow had fallen, snow on snow,  
in the bleak midwinter long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain;  
heaven and earth shall flee away, when he comes to reign:  
in the bleak midwinter, a stable place sufficed  
the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for him, whom cherubim worship night and day,  
a breast full of milk, and a manger full of hay.  
Enough for him, whom angels fall down before,  
the ox and ass and camel which adore.

What can I give him, poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;  
if I were a wise man, I would do my part;  
yet what I can give him, give my heart.

*Christina Rossetti*

*The congregation joins the choir.*

CAROL

Silent night, holy 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

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

*O magnum mysterium*, composed by Morton Lauridsen, is a gift to the Cathedral Music Library, given by Patti Whaley, who spent her sabbatical with the Cathedral Choir in 2013

in memory of Phyllis Bateman, by a friend

in loving memory of Linda Jackson, by Christina, Matt, Anna Claire, and Samantha Jane Isbell

by Leonard Folgarait and Yvonne Denis Boyer

in memory of Kit Benson, by her daughter, Martha Ivester, and her grandchildren, Audrey, Lloyd, and Opal

in honor of Trone Sawyer, Charlie Cook, and David Graves, for their efforts to record pledges from all the people of Christ Church Cathedral, by Sam, Meg, Evelyn, and Matthew Bessey

in thanksgiving for music, by George and Mavis Allen

in memory of H. Lynn Swindle, by Carl Wall

in appreciation for the outstanding music at Christ Church Cathedral, by Fletch and Bill Coke

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

in honor of their parents, Jacqui and Don Falk, Carol and Richard Miller, and Julie and Roddy Rodgers, and their children, Lauren, Lukas, Olivia, and Loulou, by Scotty and Jason Falk

in celebration of their children and grandchildren, Carter, Kristin, Thompson, Palmer, and Fite, by Ophelia and George Paine

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

in loving memory of John B. Waterman and in celebration of the music of Douglas and Jessica Campbell Waterman, by Varina Buntin

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

in memory of their parents, Woodrow H. Hooper, and Bill and Willie Smith, by Sandra and Art Hooper

in memory of Lois Gainer Fyfe and in memory of Florence Jamieson Greenwood, by John Auston Bridges

in thanksgiving for Michael Velting, Jon Johnson, and the Cathedral Choristers, by Leigh and Michael MacMillan

in thanksgiving for their children, Oliver, Alanna, Edward and Henry, and their grandchild, Lucas, by Mary C. Stevens and Roy Gottfried

in memory of Lois Fyfe, whose music will continue to grant glimpses of eternal beauty in this sacred space, by Jere Lane

in thanksgiving for Belle, Marie, and Jeremy Yeagle, and Elizabeth Ann Stringer and Trey House, by Bella and Peter Stringer

in memory of Jean Cowin Hill and Bettina Hill Billingslea, by Jack Hill and Sally Gentry

in thanksgiving for Devin, Kelsey, and Lillian Urness, by Monica and Thor Urness

in thanksgiving for music, by John and Beverly Meece

in thanksgiving for Timothy, Gene, Joshua, and Elmarie, by Tom and Patti West

in honor of the Holy Child and thanksgiving for their grandchildren, Brennus and Cimbri,  
by Paul Cotton and Dan Smith

in memory of Don, Esther, Cindy, and Caitlin Balsler and Ron Snyder, by Melinda, Jeff, Jimmy, Jillian,  
and Maddie Balsler

in loving memory of their parents, Gwendolyn Drake Hiatt, Warren Arthur Hiatt, and Robert Deaver Collins  
by Rebecca and Deaver Collins



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

in memory of Patricia Townsend Meador, by Keith, Katie, Hannah, John, and Catherine Meador

in loving memory of Jerald Manning by his wife, Jane, and Christina, Matt, Anna Claire, and Samantha Jane Isbell

in thanksgiving for the birth of Adelyn Gray Skinner, by Kathy Skinner

in memory of Larry Burchett, by Sarah Burchett

in honor of their parents, Jacqui and Don Falk, Carol and Richard Miller, and Julie and Roddy Rodgers,  
and their children, Lauren, Lukas, Olivia, and Loulou, by Scotty and Jason Falk

in thanksgiving for their family, by Susie and Russell Ries

in grateful joy for the arrival of Caroline Macauley Newman by Cauley Lukens; Rachel, Gentry, and Luke Barden;  
and Rebecca and Jeff Newman

in loving memory of Joyce Bailey, sister of Terry, David and Mavis

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

in memory of Fred H. Harris, Novice B. Sellers, and Elizabeth Harris Cumming, by Patti Harris

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

in honor and appreciation of the Flower Guild, by Fletch and Bill Coke

in memory of a special friend, Jim Foreman, by Varina and Jeffrey Buntin; and Varina, Walker, Mary Varina,  
Pierson and Campbell Willse

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

in memory of Nancy and John Katz and Barbara and Bill Stringer, by Bella and Pete Stringer

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

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

in honor of the Holy Child and in thanksgiving for their grandchildren, Brennus and Cimbri,  
by Paul Cotton and Dan Smith

in honor of our Altar Guild and Flower Guild, by John and Beverly Meece

in memory of their parents, Peggy DeBardeleben Tutwiler and Temple W. Tutwiler, II, and Jane Evans West and  
Mercer E. West, III, by Ann and Axson West

in memory of her mother, Edna Stallings Kincheloe, by Sarah Stallings, Chris Coldren, Clayton and Ellis

in thanksgiving for their children and granddaughter, Hiatt and Elizabeth Collins and Caldwell, Bill,  
and Redding Cate Israel, by Rebecca and Deaver Collins





CELEBRANT AND PREACHER

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

ASSISTING

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

The Reverend Canon Gene B. Manning, *Sub-Dean*

The Reverend Canon Joshua M. Caler, *Canon for Evangelism and Parish Life*

Molly Short, *Seminarian*

MUSICIANS

Canon Dr. Michael Velting, *Organist and Choirmaster*

Jon Johnson, *Associate Organist and Choirmaster*

The Cathedral Choir

ACOLYTES

Caroline Bauerschmidt

David Jones

Bob Allen

SACRISTANS

Scott Smith

Ellen Wright

VERGER

Roy Gottfried

EUCCHARISTIC MINISTER

Laura Lee Dobie

THURIFER

Dan Smith

LECTORS

Michael Dettner

Bill Hooper

ALTAR GUILD

Greer Broemel

Wilburn Johnson

Jane Boram

Sandra Merritt

FLOWER GUILD

Sharon Noe, Elaine Smyth

*and the Christmas Flower Committee*

USHERS

John Bridges (Head Usher)

David Berndt

Tom Gillman

Ann Hopton

Virginia Payne

Kevin Richardson

Tom Summers

Ben Turnage

WAYFARER

Scott Hoffman

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