

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

ORDER OF WORSHIP



THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD: CHRISTMAS EVE

DECEMBER 24, 2016
11:00 p.m.

900 Broadway
Nashville, Tennessee 37203
615.255.7729
christcathedral.org

Cathedral Parish of the
Diocese of Tennessee (Episcopal)

Proclaim. Seek. Serve.

THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD: CHRISTMAS EVE

ORGAN PRELUDE

Three Noels

Quand Dieu naquit à Noël

When God was born at Christmas

Louis-Claude Daquin
(1694-1772)

Pour l'amour de Marie

For the love of Mary

Pierre Dandrieu
(1664-1733)

A minuit fut fait un réveil

At midnight sounded and awakening call

Pierre Dandrieu

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

The Holy Boy

John Ireland
(1879-1962)

Once in royal David's city

Philip Moore
(b. 1943)

Michael Gebhart, 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 Gerhardt

A spotless rose

Philip Ledger
(1937-2012)

A spotless rose is blowing
sprung from a tender root,
of ancient seers' foreshowing,
of Jesse promised fruit;
its fairest bud unfolds
to light the dark,
amid the winter cold,
a spotless rose unfolds.

The rose which I am singing,
whereof Isaiah said,
is from its sweet root springing,
in Mary, purest maid;
for through our God's great love
and in the dark midnight,
amid the winter cold,
the blessed babe she bare.

15th c German

Nativity Carol

John Rutter
(b. 1945)

Born in a stable so bare, born so long ago;
born 'neath light of star, He who loved us so.

*Far away silent he lay, born today, your homage pay;
for Christ is born for aye, born on Christmas Day.*

Cradled by mother so fair, tender her lullaby;
over her son so dear angel hosts fill the sky.

Wise men from distant far land, shepherds from starry hills
worship this babe so rare, hearts with his warmth he fills.

Love in that stable was born into our hearts to flow;
innocent dreaming babe, make me thy love to know.

John Rutter

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

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:

How far is it to Bethlehem

English Traditional Carol
arr. David Willcocks

How far is it to Bethlehem? Not very far.
Shall we find the stable room lit by a star?

Can we see the little child, is he within?
If we lift the wooden latch may we go in?

May we stroke the creatures there, ox, ass, or sheep?
May we peep like them and see Jesus asleep?

If we touch his tiny hand will he awake?
Will he know we've come so far just for his sake?

Great kings have precious gifts and we have naught,
little smiles and little tears are all we brought.

For all weary children Mary must weep.
Here, on his bed of straw sleep, children, sleep.

God in his mother's arms, babes in the byre,
sleep, as they sleep who find their heart's desire.

Frances Chesterton

See amid the winter's 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.

Edward Caswall

Infant holy, infant lowly

Polish Carol
arr. David Willcocks

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

Ding dong! merrily on high

16th 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.*

The Word of God

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 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.

GLORIA

Mass in E

Jeffrey Smith

(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 OLD TESTAMENT LESSON – 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.”



Antiphon

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.

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.

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.

Antiphon

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

THE GOSPEL LESSON – 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
A moment of silence and reflection follows 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

THE HOLY COMMUNION

THE OFFERTORY

The Dean and Vestry, on the recommendation of the Commission for Outreach, have designated Church in the Yard as the recipient of Christ Church Cathedral's Christmas offering. Church in the Yard is a small ministry that means a great deal to the hungry and suffering who come to the Church of the Holy Trinity each Sunday afternoon. Your gift will help to repair and replace the water-damaged floor in the Parish Hall, where guests gather in the winter months.

ANTHEM

What child is this

Traditional English Carol
arr. Paul Halley

Ave Maria.

What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping,
whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?

*This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary.*

Ave Maria.

Why lies he in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.

Ave Maria.

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh, come peasant King, to own him;
the King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone him.

William Chatterton Dix

HYMN AT THE PRESENTATION

Sung by all

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 GREAT THANKSGIVING

SURSUM CORDA

Celebrant *People*
The Lord be with you. And al - so with you.

Celebrant *People*
Lift up your hearts. We lift them to the Lord.

Celebrant
Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People
It is right to give him thanks and praise.

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, 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; Michael, 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

Celebrant

The gifts of God for the people of God.

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

Anthems

Good Christian men, rejoice

In dulci jubilo
14th c. German carol
arr. Philip Ledger

Good Christian men, rejoice
with heart and soul and voice;
give ye heed to what we say,
Jesus Christ is born today;
ox and ass before him bow,
and he is in the manger now.
Christ is born today!

Good Christian men, rejoice
with heart and soul and voice;
now ye hear of endless bliss,
Jesus Christ was born for this;
He hath oped the heavenly door,
and man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this!

Good Christian men, rejoice
with heart and soul and voice;
now ye need not fear the grave,
Jesus Christ was born to save,
calls you one, and calls you all,
to gain his everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save!

J. M. Neale

We thee kings of Orient are

melody J. H. Hopkins
(1820-1891)
arr. Martin Neary

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar,
field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

*O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a king on Bethlehem plain, gold I bring, to crown him again,
King for ever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a deity nigh;
prayer and praising, all men raising, worship him, God most high.

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now, behold him arise, King, and God, and sacrifice!
Heaven sings alleluya, alleluya the earth replies.

Now may we singen

Cecilia McDowall
(b. 1951)

Now may we singen.
This babe to us that now is born,
wonderful works he hath ywrought,¹
he would not loss what was forlorn,²
but boldly again it brought:

1 made 2 lost, forsaken

*And thus it is forsooth ywis,³
He asketh nought but that is His.
Now may we singen as it is.
Quod puer natus est nobis.⁴*

3 in truth indeed 4 A child is born to us.

Now may we singen.
This bargain loved He right well,
the price was high and brought full dear.
Who would suffer and for us feel
as did that Prince withouten peer?

Now may we singen.
His ransom for us hath y-paid;
good reason have we to be His.
Be mercy asked and He be prayed,
who may deserve the heavenly bliss.

Now may we singen.
To some purpose God made man;
I trust well to salvation.
What was his blood that from him ran
but fence against damnation?

Now may we singen.
Almighty God in Trinity,
thy mercy we pray with whole heart,
they mercy may all woe make fell
and dangerous dread from us to start.

15th c. English

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 in singing the following carols.

CAROL

It came upon a midnight clear

Carol

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 they
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, 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

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

VOLUNTARY

In dulci jubilo BWV 729

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

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

in memory of Larry Burchett, by his wife, Sarah, and his son, Michael

in thanksgiving for both Michaels and the incredible Cathedral Choir, by Art and Sandra Hooper

in thanksgiving for the Cathedral clergy and staff, by Jill Meese

in thanksgiving for their granddaughter, Maddy Cotten, by Anne and Bob Doolittle

in thanksgiving for the ministries of Rachel Touchton, by Sally Gentry and Jack Hill

in memory of Catherine (Kit) Benson, by her daughter, Martha Ivester

in memory of Robert Crittenden, by Carol, Catherine, Beth, and Robby Crittenden

in memory of Mary Morgan, by Mark and Mary Sue Taylor

in loving memory of Stephen Wilburn, and in thanksgiving for the ministry of Michael Velting and the musicians of Christ Church Cathedral, by Christina Wilburn

in thanksgiving for Dr. Velting and Mr. Gebhart and their wonderful leadership and guidance in training the Junior Choristers, with love by Tara, Thomas, and Clark Steffen

in thanksgiving for her children, Charles, Gabrielle, daughter-in-law Nicoya, and grandchildren, Chioh and Serena, by Anzora Lee-Starks

in thanksgiving for the music at Christ Church Cathedral, by John and Allison Beasley

in thanksgiving for the lives of the Rt. Reverend and Mrs. Duncan Gray, by Randy and Ruth Rock and their children, Daniel, Joseph, and Mimi

in thanksgiving for music, by George and Mavis Allen

in memory of Ronald Snyder and Donald, Esther, and Cynthia Balsler, by Jeff and Melinda Balsler

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

in thanksgiving for Dr. Michael Velting, Michael Gebhart, and the Cathedral Choir, by Nancy Patton

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

in memory of her beloved father, Richard Moore Gannaway, and cherished friends, Cathy and Darrell Hirt, by Dianne Green

in memory of Howard Lynn Swindle, by Carl Wall

in loving memory of John B. Waterman, by the Jeffrey Buntin family

in loving memory of her husband, Clayton Reeve, and in thanksgiving for her children, Dyer and Jonathan, and for her precious grandson, Graeme, by Gail Reeve

in gratitude for the music of Michael Velting, Michael Gebhart, and the Cathedral Choir, by Louise Watkins.

in thanksgiving for the Cathedral clergy, by the Senior Warden, Ellen Wright

in honor of and in thanksgiving for the ministry of Gene Manning and all that she has given to Christ Church Cathedral, by Tom and Patti West

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

in appreciation of the ministry of the Reverend Gene Manning at Christ Church Cathedral, by Fletch and Bill Coke

with love and in gratitude for the ministry of the Reverend Gene Manning, by Anna Claire and Samantha Jane Isbell

in celebration of and gratitude for the ministry of Canon Gene B. Manning at Christ Church Cathedral, by Wyeth and Ed Burgess and their children

in memory of Marlin Harris Jones and Neal O. Jones, by Marlin and William Sanders

in loving memory of Mary Morgan, by Tameron Hedge

in honor of Betty and Andy Grimes, by Tom, Anna, Mary Frances, Joe, and Ted Noser

Adam lay ibounden, composed by Ian Kellam, has been given to the Cathedral Music Library to the glory of God and in honor of the Music Program at Christ Church Cathedral, by James and Sandra Cohron.

Anthem for the Annunciation, composed by David Schelat, has been given to the Cathedral Music Library to the glory of God and in honor of Christ and His Blessed Mother, and in prayer for David Paul Cotton, his family, and Ruth Smith, by Paul Cotton and Dan Smith.

A spotless Rose, composed by Philip Ledger, has been given to the Cathedral Music Library to the glory of God and memory of his brother, Jerry Cohron, by James Cohron.

Good Christian men, rejoice, arranged by Philip Ledger, is a gift to the Cathedral Music Library, given to the glory of God and in honor of Janet Keese Davies by Connally and Charlie Penley.

What child is this? arranged by Paul Halley, has been given to the Cathedral Music Library to the glory of God and in dedication to the Christ Church Cathedral Choir, by Amanda and Mike Molinar on the occasion of their fifth wedding anniversary.

We three kings, arranged by Martin Neary, has been given to the Cathedral Music Library to the glory of God, to which the Cathedral Choirs give expression, by James and Sandra Cohron.

Now may we sing, composed by Cecilia McDowall, has been given to the Cathedral Music Library to the glory of God and in honor of Janet Davies, by Cara Schneider.



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

in memory of Margaret DeBardleben Tutwiler, Temple Wilson Tutwiler II, Jane Evans West, and Mercer E. West III, parents of Ann Tutwiler West and Axson E. West

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

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

in honor of Fred and Eleanor Strohmeier and Everett and Josephine Bach, and in thanksgiving for our children, Daniel, Joseph, and Mimi, for their health and wellbeing, by Ruth and Randy Rock

in memory of Sigourney Cheek, by Anne Taylor Doolittle

in honor of Cauley Lukens, by Rachel, Gentry, and Luke Barden and Rebecca, Jeff, and Caroline Newman

in thanksgiving for our wonderful church family, by Tara, Thomas, and Clark Steffen

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

in memory of Caitlin Snyder Balsler, by Melinda, Jeff, Jimmy, Jillian, and Maddie Balsler

in loving memory of her mother, Marian Bosley Lee Moore, her father David W. Lee, Jr., and her stepfather, Willie Moore, by Anzora Lee-Starks

in memory of her beloved father, Richard Moore Gannaway, and cherished friends Cathy and Darrell Hirt, by Dianne Green

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

in memory of Frances Thompson, Mary, Steve, and Ruth Schillig, by Marlin and William Sanders

in thanksgiving for the Cathedral Vestry, by the Senior Warden

with deep gratitude for the service, commitment, and devotion shown by the Reverend Canon Gene Manning and James Manning to the members of Christ Church Cathedral, by Mark and Mary Herbert Kelly

in honor of the Reverend Canon Gene Manning for her service to the Daughters of the King

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

in thanksgiving for the Lay Ministry of Caroline Bauerschmidt at Christ Church Cathedral, by Wyeth Burgess

in memory of Tom Brown, Michael and Mary Frances Lyle, Donna Cheek, Mary Morgan, and Elizabeth Cheek, by Bob Allen

in loving memory of her grandparents, Lowell and Virginia Hill, by Tameron Hedge

in loving memory of Julie Gavin, by Varina and Jeffrey Buntin



SERMON NOTES:

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 Pamela Snare, *Canon to the Ordinary*

DEACON

The Reverend Roger Saterstrom, *Deacon*

MUSICIANS

Canon Dr. Michael Velting, *Organist and Choirmaster*
Michael Gebhart, *Assistant Organist and Choirmaster*
The Cathedral Choir

ACOLYTES

Ted Noser
Joe Noser
Elliott Clark
Richard Andrew Farrer

THURIFER

Dan Smith

LECTORS

Christopher Peake
Richard Daniel

SACRISTANS

Ellen Wright
Win Bassett

ALTAR GUILD

Greer Broemel
Wilburn Johnson
Hosanna Banks
Sandra Merritt

VERGER

Roy Gottfried

EUCCHARISTIC MINISTER

Laura Lee Dobie
Bob Allen

FLOWERS

The Christ Church Cathedral Flower Guild

USHERS

John Bridges (Head Usher)
Tom Barton
Tom Gillman
Ann Hopton
Virginia Payne
Tom Summers
Rusty Terry
Ben Turnage

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A Center for the Community of the Cross of Nails