

The Cathedral Church of St. James

Christmas Eve

*Monday December 24, 2018 - Twilight Recital at 4:00pm;
A Festival of Nine Lessons & Carols at 4:30pm*



"Pomegranate Mother" by Jyoti Sahi, India.

The feast day of your birth resembles You, Lord because it brings joy to all humanity. The Elderly and infants alike enjoy your day. Your day is celebrated from generation to generation. Kings and emperors may pass away, and the festivals to commemorate them soon lapse. But your festival will be remembered until the end of time. Your day is a means and a pledge of peace. At Your birth heaven and earth were reconciled, since you came from heaven to earth on that day you forgave our sins and wiped away our guilt. You gave us so many gifts on the day of your birth: a treasure chest of spiritual medicines for the sick; spiritual light for the blind; the cup of salvation for the thirsty; the bread of life for the hungry. In the winter when trees are bare, you give us the most succulent spiritual fruit. In the frost when the earth is barren, you bring new hope to our souls. In December when seeds are hidden in the soil, the staff of life springs forth from the virgin womb.

- St. Ephraim the Syrian (AD 306-373)

Welcome to St. James Cathedral

This sacred land is the territory of several Indigenous Nations - the Wendat, the Haudenosaunee, and the Anishnaabe, with special recognition to the Mississaugas of New Credit. We also acknowledge that we are on the shores of Niigaani-gichigami/Lake Ontario. This territory is governed by the Dish With One Spoon Wampum Belt Treaty, an agreement between the Haudenosaunee Confederacy and the Anishnaabe Confederacy to peaceably share and sustain the life of the Great Lakes. In the spirit of that Treaty we seek to place at the centre of our gatherings the values of respectful reciprocity, diversity, peace, responsibility, and mutual aid.

**A WARM WELCOME
AND MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL**
especially visitors and newcomers
attending this week's services and other events.

Information about Cathedral events and ministries announcements can be found at the back of this booklet after the service program.

Questions? Speak to a sidesperson – the people wearing gold name tags.

Children & Families

Children and their families are encouraged to join the procession to the crèche. As the procession comes by your pew, feel free to join in and make your way to the crèche for the Children's Talk with the Vicar.

St. George's Chapel: Families with children are welcome to use this space as needed to prepare to re-enter worship. This family friendly space has chairs for snuggles and reading, a change table, and open floor space for quiet play.

Children's Worship Booklets are available for use during the services to help guide children of all ages in worship. Ask a sidesperson for a copy. Please return any colouring supplies at the end of the service.

Accessibility

A Wheelchair Accessible Washroom is located at the front of the Cathedral through the doors by the pulpit. **Assisted hearing devices** are available from the sidespersons.

Connect with the Cathedral

Visit our website at stjamescathedral.ca | Follow us on Facebook and Instagram at [@stjamesto](https://www.instagram.com/stjamesto)

*As this is a very public and open space please be aware of your personal belongings.
Do not leave them unattended in the Cathedral or in the Cathedral Centre.*

4:00pm Twilight Recital

Ian Sadler, Organist

Festive Voluntary – *Denis Bédard (b. 1950)*

Chorale Prelude on ‘Es ist ein Ros’ entsprungen’ – *Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)*

Introduction et Variations sur un Noël Polonais – *Alex Guilmant (1837-1911)*

A Carol – *Harrison Oxley (1933-2009)*

Variations on ‘In Dulci Jubilo’ – *Denis Bédard*

Pastorale on ‘O Little Town of Bethlehem’ – *Don Hustad (1918-2013)*

Toccata – *Georgi Mushel (1909-1989)*

Welcome!

Please observe silence before the service begins and ensure that cell phones are turned off.

Photography is not permitted during the liturgy.

4:30pm A Festival of Nine Lessons & Carols

Please remain seated.

Hymn

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander;

Music: Henry John Gauntlett, 1858; Tune: Irby

Solo Once in royal David’s city stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby in a manger for his bed:
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child.

Choir He came down to earth from heaven who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable, and his cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly, lived on earth our Saviour holy.

Please stand, as you are able.

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

For he is our childhood’s pattern, day by day like us he grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless, tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness, and he shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle is our Lord in heaven above;
And he leads his children on to the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable, with the oxen standing by,
we shall see him; but in heaven, set at God's right hand on high;
when, like stars, his children crowned all in white shall wait around.

Bidding Prayer

Officiant Beloved in Christ, in this Christmastide, let it be our care and delight to hear again the message of the Angels, and in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, and the Babe lying in a manger. Let us read and mark in Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God from the first days of our disobedience unto the glorious Redemption brought us by this holy Child; and let us make this place glad with our carols of praise.

But first, let us pray for the needs of his whole world; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for the mission and unity of the Church for which he died, and especially in this country and within this city. And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us at this time remember in his name the poor and the helpless, the hungry and the oppressed; the sick and those who mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; and all those who know not the Lord Jesus, or who love him not, or who by sin have grieved his heart of love.

Lastly, let us remember before God his pure and lowly Mother, and all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which no one can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom, in this Lord Jesus, we for evermore are one. These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the throne of heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us:

All Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

Officiant The Almighty God bless us with his grace; Christ give us the joys of everlasting life; and unto the fellowship of the citizens above may the King of Angels bring us all.

People Amen.

Carol *Please be seated.* *Welcome Yule – Text: 15th Century;
Music: Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848–1918)*

Choir Welcome, welcome Yule!
Welcome be ye, Stephen and John,
Welcome, Innocents ev'ry one,
Welcome, Thomas, Martyr one,
Welcome be ye, good New Year,
Welcome, Twelfth-day, both in fere,
Welcome, Saints loved and dear,
Welcome be ye, Candlemas,
Welcome be ye, Queen of Bliss,
Welcome, both to more and less,
Welcome be ye that are here,
Welcome all, and make good cheer,
Welcome all, another year,
Welcome, Yule!

First Lesson *Genesis 3: 8-15, 17-19*

*God tells sinful Adam that he has lost the life of Paradise
and that his seed will bruise the serpent's head.*

Reader And they heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day: and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God amongst the trees of the garden. And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou? And he said, I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself. And he said, Who told thee that thou wast naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat? And the man said, The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat. And the Lord God said unto the woman, What is this that thou hast done? And the woman said, The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat. And the Lord God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed

above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life: And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel. And unto Adam he said, Because thou hast hearkened unto the voice of thy wife, and hast eaten of the tree, of which I commanded thee, saying, Thou shalt not eat of it: cursed is the ground for thy sake; in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life; Thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth to thee; and thou shalt eat the herb of the field; In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground; for out of it wast thou taken: for dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.

Reader The word of the Lord.
People Thanks be to God.

Carol

*Sussex Carol – English Traditional Carol;
Music: David Willcocks (1919–2015)*

Choir On Christmas night all Christians sing,
to hear the news the angels bring –
News of great joy, news of great mirth,
news of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should men on earth be so sad
since our Redeemer made us glad,
When from our sin he set us free –
all for to gain our liberty?

When sin departs before his grace,
then life and health come in its place;
Angels and men with joy may sing,
all for to see the new born King.

All out of darkness we have light,
which made the angels sing this night:
Glory to God and peace to men,
now and for evermore. Amen.

Second Lesson

Genesis 22: 15-18

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

Reader And the angel of the Lord called unto Abraham out of heaven the second time, And said, By myself have I sworn, saith the Lord, for because thou hast done this thing, and hast not withheld thy son, thine only son: That in blessing I will bless thee, and in multiplying I will multiply thy seed as the stars of the heaven, and as the sand which is upon the sea shore; and thy seed shall possess the gate of his enemies; And in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed; because thou hast obeyed my voice.

Reader The word of the Lord.
People Thanks be to God.

Carol *Ding Dong Merrily On High – Text: G.R. Woodward (1848–1934);
Music: Malcolm Williamson (1931–2003)*

Choir Ding dong! merrily on high in heaven the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky is riven with angels singing.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below 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!

Hymn *Please stand, as you are able.* *Text: James Montgomery;
Music: Henry Smart; Tune: Regent Square*

All Angels, from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
You 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 us is now residing, yonder shines the infant Light:
*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:

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

Though an infant now we view him, he shall fill the eternal throne,
gather all the nations to him; every knee shall then bow down:

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

Third Lesson *Please be seated.*

Isaiah 9:2, 6-7

To be read in Mandarin by the Reverend James Liu of our Cathedral's Mandarin Ministry.

The prophet foretells the coming of the Saviour.

Reader The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Reader The word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Carol *Jesu, As Thou Art Our Saviour – from 'A Boy Was Born';
Music: Benjamin Britten (1913–1976)*

Choir Jesu, Jesu, Jesu, Jesu, save us all through Thy virtue.

Jesu, as Thou art our Saviour that Thou save us fro' dolour!
Jesu is mine paramour. Blessed be Thy name, Jesu.

Jesu was born of a may, upon Christēmas Day,
She was may befor and ay, blessed be Thy name, Jesu.

Hymn

Please stand, as you are able.

*Text: E.H. Sears, 1849; Music: Trad. Air arr. by
Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874; Tune: Noel*

All

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, to all goodwill, from heaven’s most 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 angel-strain have rolled two thousand years of wrong;
And we amid our wars hear not the words of peace they bring;
O listen now, and still your strife to 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 the new heaven and earth shall own the Prince of Peace their King,
and the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.

Fourth Lesson

Please be seated.

Isaiah 11: 1-4a, 6-9

The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.

Reader

And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots: And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord; And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord: and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears: But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth: The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice’ den. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my

holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord,
as the waters cover the sea.

Reader
People

The word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Carol

Choir

Noe, pastores,
cantate Dominum canticum novum.
Dum silentium tenerent omnia,
et nox in suo curso iter haberet.

—
(Gabriel) Gloria,
(Pastores) Quis est?
(G.) Gabriel ego sum. Annuntio vobis

(P.) Quid est hoc?
(G.) gaudium magnum:
(P.) Quale?
(G.) Natus est vobis
(P.) Quis?
(G.) Salvator
(P.) Ubi?
(G.) in Bethleem Judae.
(G.) Pastores, ecce ego.
(P.) Gabriel, ubi est Pan noster?

(G.) Dixi: in Bethleem
(P.) Ubi reclinat caput?
(G.) sub fano,
(P.) Gabriel, in palatio?
(G.) Pastores, non, in stabulo.
(P.) O bonitas,
(G.) O pietas,
(P.) cur Deus factus homo?
(G.) Ut homo Deus fieret.

Noé, Noé!—Guillaume Bouzignac (1587–1643)

Nowell, shepherds,
sing unto the Lord a new song.
While all things kept silence
and the night pursued its course.

—
(Gabriel) Glory!
(Shepherds) Who is this?
(G.) I am Gabriel. I bring you
tidings
(S.) What is this?
(G.) of great joy:
(S.) Of what nature?
(G.) To you is born
(S.) Who?
(G.) a Saviour
(S.) Where?
(G.) in Bethleem of Judea.
(G.) Shepherds, behold, it is I.
(S.) Gabriel, where is our God of
shepherds?
(G.) I told you: in Bethleem
(S.) Where does he lay his head?
(G.) in his temple.
(S.) Gabriel, in a palace?
(G.) Shepherds, no, in a stable.
(S.) O benevolence!
(G.) O compassion!
(S.) Why has God become a man?
(G.) That man might become a
God.

(P.) *Cur mortalis?*

(G.) *Ut vos immortales rederet.*

(P.) *Cur humilis?*

(G.) *Ut vos elevaret.*

Sic contraria contrariis curantur.

Pro sole nascente, noe, triumphe.

Pro aurora ejus, noe, triumphe.

(S.) Why has he made himself mortal?

(G.) That he might make you immortal.

(S.) Why has he lowered himself?

(G.) That he might raise you up.

Thus opposites are cured by their opposites.

For the rising sun, Nowell, rejoice!

For its dawning, Nowell, rejoice!

Fifth Lesson

Luke 1: 26-35, 38

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Reader

And in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, To a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary. And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be. And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favour with God. And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David: And he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end. Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be, seeing I know not a man? And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God. And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

Reader

The word of the Lord.

People

Thanks be to God.

Carol

Suo Gân – Welsh trad. arr. Gareth Wilson (b.1976)

Choir

*Huna blentyn ar fy mynwes
Clyd a chynnes ydyw hon;
Breichiau mam sy'n dynn amdanat,
Cariad mam sy dan fy mron;
Ni chaiff dim amharu'th gyntun,
Ni wna undyn â thi gam;
Huna'n dawel, annwyl blentyn,
Huna'n fwyn ar fron dy fam.
Huna'n dawel, heno, huna,
Huna'n fwyn, y tlws ei lun;
Pam yr wyt yn awr yn gwenu,
Gwenu'n dirion yn dy hun?
Ai angylion fry sy'n gwenu,
Arnat ti yn gwenu'n llon,
Tithau'n gwenu'n ôl dan huno,
Huno'n dawel ar fy mron?
Paid ag ofni, dim ond deilen
Gura, gura ar y ddôr;
Paid ag ofni, ton fach unig
Sua, sua ar lan y môr;
Huna blentyn, nid oes yma
Ddim i roddi iti fraw;
Gwena'n dawel yn fy mynwes
Ar yr engyl gwynion draw.*

Sleep my baby, at my breast,
'Tis a mother's arms round you.
Make yourself a snug, warm nest.
Feel my love forever new.
Harm will not meet you in sleep,
Hurt will always pass you by.
Child beloved, always you'll keep,
In sleep gentle, mother's breast nigh.
Sleep in peace tonight, sleep,
O sleep gently, what a sight.
A smile I see in slumber deep,
What visions make your face bright?
Are the angels above smiling,
At you in your peaceful rest?
Are you beaming back while in
Peaceful slumber on mother's breast?
Do not fear the sound, it's a breeze
Brushing leaves against the door.
Do not dread the murmuring seas,
Lonely waves washing the shore.
Sleep child mine,
there's nothing here,
While in slumber at my breast,
Angels smiling, have no fear,
Holy angels guard your rest.

Sixth Lesson

Luke 2: 1, 3-7

St. Luke tells of the birth of Jesus

Reader

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:) To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her

firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

Reader The word of the Lord.
People Thanks be to God.

Carol *The Flight – Text: George Szirtes (b.1948);
Music: Richard Causton (b.1971)*

Choir The child on the dirtpath finds the highway blocked;
the dogs at the entrance snarl that doors are locked;
the great God of kindness has his kindness mocked.

*May those who travel light find shelter on the flight
May Bethlehem give rest to them.*

The sea is a graveyard the beach is dry bones;
the child at the station is pelted with stones;
the cop stands impassive the ambulance drones.

We sleep then awaken we rest on the way
our sleep might be troubled but hope is our day
we move on for ever like children astray.

We move on for ever our feet leave no mark;
you won't hear our voices once we're in the dark;
but here is our fire this child is our spark.

Hymn *Please stand, as you are able.* *Text & Music: Traditional English Carol
17th Century; Tune: The First Nowell*

All The first nowell, the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay,
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell, born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star,
shining in the east, beyond them far;
and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and night.
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell, born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same star
three wise men came from country far;
to seek for a king was their intent,
and to follow the star wherever it went.
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell, born is the King of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord
sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
who has made heaven and earth of nought,
and with his blood salvation bought.
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell, born is the King of Israel.

Seventh Lesson *Please be seated.*

Luke 2: 8-16

The shepherds go to the manger.

Reader And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, 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, and on earth peace, good will toward men. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

Reader The word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Carol: Procession to the Crèche

*Away In A Manger –
arr. David Willcocks (1919–2015)*

Please stand, as you are able.

During the singing of this carol, children and their families are invited to come to the crèche.

Choir Away in a manger, no crib for a 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 forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

Children's Talk & Blessing of the Crèche

Officiant The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us:

People And we beheld his glory.

Officiant Let us pray.

Almighty and everlasting God, who for our salvation didst cause thine only begotten Son to come down from heaven, and to be born of the blessed and glorious Virgin Mary; vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to bless and hallow this crèche wherein are shown forth the wonders of that sacred birth; that all we who behold it shall ponder and adore the mystery of his holy Incarnation, and be fulfilled with thy heavenly benediction unto life eternal, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

People Amen.

Hymn

Text: Nahum Tate; Music: Est's Psalmes, 1592; Tune: Winchester Old

During this hymn, clergy and children make their way back to their seats.

All While shepherds watched their flocks by night all seated on the ground,
the angel of the Lord came down and glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind.
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and humankind.

To you in David's town this day is born of David's line
a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord and this shall be the sign:

the heavenly babe you there shall find to human view displayed,
all meanly wrapped in swaddling bands, and in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith appeared a shining throng
of angels praising God, who thus addressed their joyful song:

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

Eighth Lesson *Please be seated.*

Matthew 2: 1-11

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.

Reader

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judaea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him. When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judaea: for thus it is written by the prophet, And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel. Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also. When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

Reader

The word of the Lord.

People

Thanks be to God.

Carol

*What Sweeter Music – Text: Robert Herrick (1591-1674);
Music: John Rutter (b.1945)*

Choir

What sweeter music can we bring
Than a carol, for to sing
The birth of this our heavenly King?
Awake the voice! Awake the string!

Dark and dull night, fly hence away,
And give the honour to this day,
That sees December turn'd to May.
That sees December turn'd to May.

Why does the chilling winter's morn
Smile, like a field beset with corn?
Or smell like a meadow newly shorn.
Thus on the sudden? Come and see
The cause, why things thus fragrant be:
'Tis he is born, whose quickening birth
Gives life and lustre, public mirth,
To heaven and the under-earth.

We see him come, and know him ours,
Who, with his sunshine and his show'rs,
Turns the patient ground to flow'rs.
Turns all the patient ground to flow'rs.
The darling of the world is come,
And fit it is, we find a room
To welcome him, to welcome him.

The nobler part of all the house here,
is the heart. Which we will give him; and bequeath
This holly, and this ivy wreath,
To do him honour, who's our King,
And Lord of all this revelling.

What sweeter music can we bring,
Than a carol for to sing
The birth of this our heavenly King?

Hymn

Please stand, as you are able.

Text: Tr. Canon F. Oakeley, W.T. Brooke, and others; Music: J.F. Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751;

Tune: Adeste Fideles

All

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him, born the King of angels:
*O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.*

God of God, Light of Light,
lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, Begotten not created;
*O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.*

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God in the highest;
*O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.*

Ninth Lesson

Please remain standing.

John 1: 1-14

St. John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.

Reader

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of people. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all people through him might believe. He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light. That was the true Light, which lighteth every one that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the children of God, even to them that believe on his name: Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of human will, but of God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt

among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Reader The word of the Lord.
People Thanks be to God.

An offering will now be taken for the life and ministry of the Cathedral.

Hymn

*Text: Charles Wesley; Music: Adapted by W.H. Cummings
from Mendelssohn, 1840; Tune: Mendelssohn*

All Hark! The herald angels sing, glory to the new-born King,
peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies;
with the angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King."

Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold him come, offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see! Hail, the incarnate deity,
pleased as one of us to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King."

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,
Born to raise each child of earth, born to give us second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King."

Collect for Christmas Eve

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

Officiant Let us pray.

O God, who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of thy only Son Jesus Christ: Grant that as we joyfully receive him for our Redeemer, we may with sure confidence behold him when he shall come to be our Judge; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, now and ever.

People Amen.

The Blessing

Officiant Christ, who by his Incarnation gathered into one things earthly and things heavenly, grant you the fullness of inward peace and goodwill, and make you partakers of the divine nature; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always.

People Amen.

Postlude Festival Toccata

Percy Fletcher

*After the service, you are invited to visit the crèche
to pray in thanksgiving for the incarnation of the Prince of Peace.*

Officiant: The Vicar

First Reader: Ruth Davis • Second Reader: The Reverend Andrew MacDonald

Third Reader: The Reverend James Liu • Fourth Reader: The Reverend Leigh Kern

Fifth Reader: Don Solomon • Sixth Reader: Daisy Pittis

Seventh Reader: Councillor Kristyn Wong-Tam • Eighth Reader: Philippa Campsie

Ninth Reader: Moses Kiwanuka

Director of Music: Robert Busiakiewicz • Organist: Ian Sadler

Sung by the Choir of St. James Cathedral

Organ Scholar: Nick Veltmeyer

The Bells of Old York: Cathedral Guild of Change Ringers

Tower Captain: Dan Tregunno

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MEMORIAL FLOWERS • CHRISTMAS 2018

The Memorial Flowers are given to the glory of God and in loving memory of:

High Altar

St. Clair & Helen Balfour

Lady Altar

Marguerite Gwendolyn Wilkinson
and Gabrielle & Earl Foster Alleyne

St. John's Altar

Philip R. Noble

Christmas Tree

William Raymond &
Suzanne Sweatman McNeillie
and Joseph & Anne Peters

Pulpit Standard

William Morley Kilbourn
Hilary Celia Radcliffe Kilbourn

St. George's Chapel

Those who gave their lives in defence
of Canada and the Commonwealth

MEMORIAL FLOWERS • CHRISTMAS 2018

*Christmas plants have been donated by members of the Cathedral community
in memory of the following loved ones:*

Rudy Balzer	Michael Kennedy
John Bannon Sr.	Denis & Margaret Kindellan
Stanley Norman Brokenshire	Nicol G.W. Kingsmill
James Frederick & Doris Emily Brown	Aaron Klassen
Florence T. Carefoote	Julianna Kozis
George R. Carefoote	Mrs. Carol Y. F. Lam
John & Illabel Carmichael	Peter Leggatt
Philip Carmichael	Norman Jabez Lynde
James Chalmers	Captain & Mrs. Trevelyon MacKenzie
Dr. Sandy Coxon	Rissah & Kenny Mundy
William Davidson	Mei King Naidu
Mary Christine DeGennaro	Mr. & Mrs. John S. Odom
Lauretta & Charles Dey	Katherine & Wade Peters
Robert & Maureen Dey	Madam Liu Po-Tin
Anna & Peter Dick	Jessica Rammell
Michael Druce	Elfriede & Otto Schuh
The Most Rev'd Terence Finlay	Ken & Berenice Schuster
Joan Irene Foulkes	Albert & Florence Seddon
Mr. & Mrs. John B. Fraser	George & Mary Seddon
Isabel & John Gasson	Jann Shearson
The Rev'd Canon Donald Peter Gratton	Brother Michael Stonebraker, OHC
Arthur & Patricia Griffin	Mr. & Mrs. Y. Szeto
Mr. & Mrs. Cameron Hawken	Peter Y.L. Tsai
Douglas Hawken	Mr. & Mrs. Yu-Kong Tsai
Ceci Heinrichs	Father William Turkington, OHC
Maria & Julius Heinrichs	Walter Unger
Marcus Heinrichs	Hugh Wainwright
Rosemarie Heinrichs	Mr. Sydney H. & Mrs. Helen Watson
The Hoopes Family	Mr. & Mrs. Bartlett Watt
Daniel Horn & Antje Horn-Reitsma	Hilda & Clarence Willems
Christopher Jaaskelainen	Ron Willems
H. Murray James	Jean Winstanley
Dr. Liss Jeffrey	Irving Wortsman
Paul Goforth Jeffrey	June Yearwood
Stephen & Robin Robarts Jeffrey	Nellie & Fred Yearwood
James F. Kennedy	