HOLY SPIRIT EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Missoula, Montana

A FESTIVAL SERVICE OF NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS



December 18, 2022 7:00 p.m.

Festival of Lessons and Carols

Hymns may be found in the blue Hymnal in the pew racks.
All are invited to stand to sing the hymns; the Carols are sung by the Choir.

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Once in Royal David's City

Irby

Verse 1 is sung by two Choristers. Verse 2 is sung by the Choir. Vss. 3-5 are sung by the Choir and the Congregation. Please stand and sing.

Verse 3:

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.

Verse 4:

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.

Verse 5:

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.

THE BIDDING AND THE LORD'S PRAYER (stand)

Beloved in Christ, at this Christmas-tide, 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.

Therefore 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.

But first, let us pray for the needs of the whole world, for peace on earth and goodwill among all his people; for unity and brotherhood within the Church he came to build, and especially in this our diocese.

And because this would rejoice his heart, let us remember, in his name, the poor and helpless, the cold, the hungry, and the oppressed; the sick and them that mourn, the lonely and the unloved, the aged and the little children; 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 all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore, and in a greater light, that multitude which no man can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom in the Lord Jesus we are one for evermore.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the Throne of Heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us:

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 that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

The people are seated.

FIRST LESSON God announces in the Garden of Eden that

the seed of woman shall bruise the serpent's head

CAROL Sans Day Carol

Cornish 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: Chorus: 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: *Chorus*

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

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

SECOND LESSON God promises to faithful Abraham that in his seed

shall the nations of the earth be blessed

CAROL Creator of the stars of night

Plain chant

The text to this Carol may be followed in the Hymnal, #60.

THIRD LESSON Christ's birth and kingdom are foretold by Isaiah

HYMN Prepare the way, O Zion Hymnal, #65

CAROL Up! Good Christen Folk G.R. Woodward

Ding-dong, ding: Ding-a-dong-a-ding: Ding-dong, ding-dong, Ding-a-dong-ding.

Up! good Christen folk, and listen how the merry church bells ring, And from steeple bid good people come adore the new-born King: Tell the story: how from glory God came down at Christmas-tide, Bringing gladness, chasing sadness, show'ring blessings far and wide, Born of mother, blest o'er other, ex Maria Virgine, In a stable ('tis no fable), Christus natus hodie.

FOURTH LESSON The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown

HYMN Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming Hymnal, #81

CAROL There is no rose of such virtue Stephen Caracciolo

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

For in this rose contained was heaven and earth in little space;

Res Miranda. [marvelous thing]

By that rose we may well see there be one God in persons three,

Pares forma. [equal in form]

Leave we all this worldly mirth, and follow we this joyful birth.

Transeamus. [let us go]

There is no rose of such virtue as is the rose that bare Jesu. Gaudeamus. [let us rejoice]

FIFTH LESSON The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary

HYMN The angel Gabriel from heaven came *Hymnal*, #265

CAROL A Maiden Most Pure English traditional Carol, arr. Charles Wood

A maiden most pure, as the prophets do tell, hath brought forth a baby, as it hath befell;
To be our Redeemer from death, hell, and sin,
Which Adam's transgression had wrapped us in.

Refrain: Aye, and therefore be merry; Rejoice and be you merry;
Set sorrow aside; Christ Jesus our Savior was born at this tide.

In Bethlehem Judah a city there was, where Joseph and Mary together did pass, And there to be taxed with many one more, For Caesar commanded the same should be so. *Refrain*.

The King of all kings to this world being brought,
Small store of fine linen to wrap him was sought;
And when she had swaddled her young son so sweet,
Within an ox-manger she laid him to sleep. Refrain.

SIXTH LESSON St. Luke tells of the birth of Jesus

HYMN What child is this Hymnal, #115

CAROL Infant Holy

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, noels ringing, tidings bringing:

Christ the babe is Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new; saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a gospel true.

Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, greet the morrow:

Christ the babe was born for you.

SEVENTH LESSON The shepherds go to the manger

HYMN While shepherds watched their flocks Hymnal, #94

CAROL The Angels and the Shepherds Bohemian Carol, arr. C.H. Trevor

Shepherds, O hark ye, glad tidings we bring, Peace and goodwill to the world now we sing; See in a manger Christ the Anointed, Whom for your Saviour God hath appointed. *Alleluia*.

In yonder manger behold now he lies, Whom angel voices foretold from the skies. Seeking thy mercy, we kneel before thee, Singing thy praises, humbly adore thee. *Alleluia*.

Still through the ages the song doth resound,
Peace and goodwill on the earth shall abound;
Bear we the tidings to ev'ry nation
Born is the Christ Child for our salvation. *Alleluia*.

EIGHTH LESSON The wise men are led by the star to Jesus

CAROL In the bleak midwinter Harold Darke

In the bleak mid-winter, frosty wind made moan, Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone; Snow had fallen, snow on snow on snow, In the bleak mid-winter 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 mid-winter 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 I give Him, give my heart. — Christina Rossetti

NINTH LESSON (stand) St. John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation

HYMN Of the Father's love begotten

CAROL The Lamb John Tavener

Hymnal, #82

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

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

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

Officiant Let us pray.

THE CONCLUDING COLLECT

Officiant O God, who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of thy only Son, Jesus

Christ: Grant that as we joyfully receive him for our redeemer, so may we with sure confidence behold him, when he shall come to be our judge; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy

Ghost, one God, world without end.

People Amen.

THE BLESSING

Officiant May he who by his Incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, fill you with the

sweetness of inward peace and goodwill; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son,

and the Holy Ghost, be upon you and remain with you always.

People Amen.

HYMN God rest you merry, gentlemen

Hymnal, #105

Verse 1: All Verse 2: Men Verse 3: Women Verse 4: All

Refrain of each verse is sung by all.

POSTLUDE Fantasie on 'In Dulci Jubilo'

Johann Sebastian Bach

A reception follows in the Parish Hall.

SERVICE PARTICIPANTS

RECTOR The Rev. Terri Ann Grotzinger

ORGANIST/CHOIR DIRECTOR Dr. Nancy Cooper

AND THE HOLY SPIRIT CHURCH CHOIR