



*The Dalit Madonna. 2007 by Jyoti Sahi*

Christmas Lessons and Carols  
Sunday, December 19, 2021 at 4 p.m.

Welcome to Trinity Episcopal Cathedral. We're delighted you joined us today. Mask-wearing (even while singing) and social distancing are required during the service to protect those who are vulnerable.

*Hymns are found in the red hymnal.*

**Prelude**

*Choral-Improvisation on 'In dulci jubilo,' Op. 75, No. 2*

*Sigfrid Karg-Elert*

**Hymn**

*Once in royal David's city*

*Irby*

*Verse 1 sung by Maggie Smith, verse 2 sung by the choir, verses 3-6 sung by all*

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. And through all his won - drous child - hood He would hon - our and o - bey,  
4. For he is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by day like us — he — grew,  
5. And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his own re - deem - ing — love,  
6. Not in that poor low - ly — sta - ble, With the ox - en stand - ing — by,

Love and watch the low - ly — maid - en, In whose gen - tle arms he — lay:  
He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less, Tears and smiles like us — he — knew:  
For that child so dear and gen - tle Is our Lord in heaven a - bove;  
We shall see him; but in — hea - ven, Set at God's right hand on — high;

Chris - tian child - ren all must be — Mild, o - be - dient, good as — he. —  
And he feel - eth for our sad - ness, and he shar - eth in — our — glad - ness.  
And he leads his child - ren on — To the place where he — is — gone. —  
When like stars his child - ren crowned All in white shall wait a - round. —

## Bidding Prayer

Dear People of God: In this Christmas Season, let it be our duty and delight to hear once more the message of the Angels, to go to Bethlehem and see the Son of God lying in a manger. Let us hear and heed in Holy Scripture the story of God's loving purpose from the time of our rebellion against him until the glorious redemption brought to us by his holy Child Jesus, 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 justice on earth, for the unity and mission of the Church for which he died, and especially for his Church in our country and in this city. And because he particularly loves them, let us remember in his name the poor and helpless, the cold, the hungry and the oppressed, the sick and those who mourn, the lonely and unloved, the aged and little children, as well as all those who do not know and love the Lord Jesus Christ. Finally, let us remember before God his pure and lowly Mother, and that whole multitude which no one can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom, in Jesus, we are one for evermore. And now, to gather up all these petitions, let us pray in the words which Christ himself has taught us, saying:

**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, and 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. Amen.**

*The congregation sits.*

**First Lesson**                      *Genesis 3:8–15; 17–19*

Read by a chorister  
Evelyn Pittman

**Anthem**                      *Jesus Christ the Apple Tree*

*Elizabeth Poston*  
*Soloist: Anna Squire*

*The tree of life my soul hath seen,  
Laden with fruit and always green;  
The trees of nature fruitless be,  
Compared with Christ the Apple Tree.*

*His beauty doth all things excel,  
By faith I know but ne'er can tell  
The glory which I now can see,  
In Jesus Christ the Appletree.*

*For happiness I long have sought,  
And pleasure dearly I have bought;  
I missed of all but now I see  
'Tis found in Christ the Appletree.*

*I'm weary with my former toil -  
Here I will sit and rest awhile,  
Under the shadow I will be,  
Of Jesus Christ the Appletree.*

*With great delight I'll make my stay,  
There's none shall fright my soul away;  
Among the sons of men I see  
There's none like Christ the Appletree.*

*I'll sit and eat this fruit divine,  
It cheers my heart like spirit'al wine;  
And now this fruit is sweet to me,  
That grows on Christ the Appletree.*

*This fruit doth make my soul to thrive,  
It keeps my dying faith alive;  
Which makes my soul in haste to be  
With Jesus Christ the Appletree.*

*Text: 18th century poem*

**Second Lesson**                      *Genesis 22:15-18*

Read by a choir member  
Ann Marshall Grigsby

**Hymn 105**                      *God rest you merry, gentlemen*

*God Rest You Merry*

**Third Lesson**                      *Isaiah 9:2; 6-7*

Read by a parishoner  
Michael K. McNeely

**Anthem**                      *In the bleak midwinter*

*Harold Darke*

*Soloists: Paige Cullins and Grady McCoy*

*In the bleak midwinter frosty winds made moan,  
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,  
In the bleak midwinter long ago.*

*Our God, Heav'n cannot hold him  
nor earth sustain;  
Heav'n 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 breastful of milk and a mangerful 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.*

*Text: Christina Rossetti*

**Fourth Lesson**                      *Isaiah 11:1-3a; 4a; 6-9*

Read by a vestry member  
Sarah Henry

**Hymn 81**                      *Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming*

*Es ist ein Ros*

**Fifth Lesson**                      *Luke 1:26-35; 38*

Read by a warden  
Tom Fenell



**Anthem**                      *Ding dong! merrily on high*

*arr. David Willcocks*

*Ding dong, merrily on high!  
In heav'n the bells are ringing;  
ding dong, verily the sky  
is riv'n with angel singing.  
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!  
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!*

*Pray ye dutifully prime  
your matin chime, ye ringers;  
may ye beautifully rhyme  
your evetime song, ye singers.  
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!  
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!*

*E'en so here below,  
let steeple bells be swungen,  
And io, io, io,  
by priest and people sungen.  
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!  
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!*

**Sixth Lesson**                      *Luke 2:1; 3-7*

Read by the Choirmaster  
Colin MacKnight

**Hymn 115**                      *What child is this, who, laid to rest*

*Greensleeves*

**Seventh Lesson**                      *Luke 2:8-16*

Read by the Sub-Dean  
The Rev. Canon Dr. Lisa Corry

**Anthem**                      *The Shepherd's Carol*

*Bob Chilcott*

*We stood on the hills, Lady,  
Our day's work done,  
Watching the frosted meadows  
That winter had won.*

*The evening was calm, Lady,  
The air so still,  
Silence more lovely than music  
Folded the hill.*

*There was a star, Lady,  
Shone in the night,  
Larger than Venus it was  
And bright, so bright.*

*Oh, a voice from the sky, Lady,  
It seemed to us then  
Telling of God being born  
In the world of men.*

*And so we have come, Lady,  
Our day's work done,  
Our love, our hopes, ourselves,  
We give to your son.*

*Text: Clive Sansom*

**Eighth Lesson**                      *Matthew 2:1-12*

Read by the Dean  
The Very Rev. Amy Dafler Meaux

**Anthem****Torches***John Joubert*

*Torches, torches, run with torches  
All the way to Bethlehem!  
Christ is born and now lies sleeping;  
Come and sing your song to Him!  
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, 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.*

**Ninth Lesson***John 1:1-14*

Read by the Bishop  
The Rt. Rev. Larry Benfield

**Hymn 83*****O come, all ye faithful*** (vv. 1, 5, and 6 in unison)*Adeste fideles*

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri -  
2. God of God, Light of  
3. See how the shep - herds, Sum - moned to his  
4. Child for us sin - ners Poor and in the  
5. Sing choirs of an - gels Sing in ex - ul -  
6. Yea, Lord we greet thee, Born this hap - py

um - phant, O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le hem;  
Light, Lo! he ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb;  
cra - dle, Leav - ing their flocks, draw nigh with low - ly fear;  
man - ger, Fain we em - brace thee, with awe and love;  
ta - tion, Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove;  
morn - ing, Je - su, to thee be glo - ry giv'n;

Come and be - hold him Born the King of An - gels:  
Ve - ry God, Be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted:  
We too will thith - er Bend our joy - ful foot - steps:  
Who would not love thee, Lov - ing us so dear - ly?  
Glo - ry to God In the high - est:  
Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing:

13

O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,

18

O come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord.

### Concluding Collect

We beseech thee, Almighty God, to purify our consciences by thy daily visitation, that when thy Son our Lord cometh he may find in us a mansion prepared for himself; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen.**

### Blessing

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. **Amen.**

### Hymn

*see back page*

***Hark! the herald angels sing***

*Mendelssohn*

### Postlude

***Dieu parmi nous, from La Nativité du Seigneur***

*Olivier Messiaen*

### Celebrant

*The Rt. Rev. Larry Benfield*

### Director of Music

*Dr. Colin MacKnight*

### Ushers

*Herschel Cast, Meghan Pittman*

We are thankful to Rees Roberts for accompanying this evening's service.

# Hark! the herald angels sing

1. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing — Glo - ry to the new - born King;  
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, — Christ, the e - ver - last - ing Lord,  
 3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! — Hail the Sun of Right-eous - ness!

5 Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, — God and sin - ners re - con - ciled:  
 Late in time be - hold him come — Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb:  
 Light and life to all he brings, — Risen with heal - ing in his wings:

9 Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, — Join the tri - umph of the skies, —  
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see, — Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty! —  
 Mild he lays his glo - ry by, — Born that man no more may die, —

13 With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is — born in Beth - le - hem.  
 Pleased as man with man to dwell, Je - sus, — our Em - ma - nu - el.  
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to — give them se - cond birth.

17 Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry — to the new - born King.