



*Ballygilbert
Presbyterian Church*

*Service of Nine
Lessons and
Carols*

*Sunday 18th
December 2011
at
7:00pm*

*Followed by Festive
Fayre*

MINISTERS

Rev. Roy Patton

Rev. Ivan Steen

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

Helen Brown MEd BEd LTCL

ORGANIST

Ivan McComb

READERS

Susan Adamson

Hugh Boyd

Hamish Calvert

Andrew Davison

Robert Hume

Julie Matthews

Perry McDonnell

Amy Sproule

SOLOISTS

Jennifer Graham

Simon Beattie

CHOIR & CHORISTERS

SOPRANOS

Jenny Boyd

Sarah Davison

Sue Gibson

Jennifer Graham

Maureen Hume

Jennifer McDonnell

Sarah Schofield

Ann Wilkins

TENORS

Alan Boyd

David Boyd

Bill Brown

Peter Davison

Ross McClintock

George Sittlington

David Thompson

ALTOS

Gillian Davison

Rachael Douglas

Mollie Edbrooke

Valerie Robinson

Ann Thompson

BASSES

Stephen Boyd

Simon Beattie

Eric Thompson

Alastair Vance

WELCOME AND PRAYER

CHOIR: IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

Edmund H Sears
Music: Richard S Willis

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, goodwill 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.

For lo! the days are hast’ning 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

FIRST LESSON: GENESIS 3, v8-15 GOD PRONOUNCES JUDGEMENT

JULIE MATTHEWS

PRAISE: O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

**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*

Cont....

PRAISE: O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL *cont...*

**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 Heav'n 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*

CHOIR: THIS IS THE TRUTH

from 'On Christmas Night'

Bob Chilcott

Trad. English

Choir

Solo: Jennifer Graham

This is the truth sent from above,
The truth of God, the God of love;
Therefore don't turn me from the door,
But hearken all, both rich and poor

The first thing that I will relate,
That God at first did man create;
The next thing which to you I tell,
Woman was made with him to dwell.

Thus we were heirs to endless woes
Till God the Lord did interpose;
And so a promise soon did run:
That he'd redeem us by His Son.

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.

Thus we were heirs to endless woes
Till God did interpose;
And so a promise soon did run:
That he'd redeem us by His Son.

PRAISE: IN THE BLEAK MID-WINTER

**In the bleak mid-winter frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, 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 breastful of milk and a manger full of hay;
Enough for Him, whom angels fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel which adore!**

**Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air:
But only his mother in her maiden bliss
Worshipped the Beloved with a kiss.**

**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.**

CHOIR: A SPOTLESS ROSE

from 'On Christmas Night'

Bob Chilcott

14th-cent. German, trans. Catherine Winkworth (1827-78)

Choir

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

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 might
the blessed babe she bare us
in a cold winter's night.

Solo: Jennifer Graham

Lo, how a Rose e're blooming
from tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming
as seers of old have sung.

It came, a blossom bright,
amid the cold of winter,
when half-spent was the night.

FOURTH LESSON: Matthew 1, v18-25

HUGH BOYD

MATTHEW TELLS OF THE BIRTH

CHOIR: O LITTLE TOWN

from 'On Christmas Night'

Bob Chilcott

Phillips Brooks (1835-93)

Solos

Jennifer Graham and Simon Beattie

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth;
For Christ is born of Mary; and, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'-ring love.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming; but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

PRAISE: SILENT NIGHT

**Still the night, holy the night!
Sleeps the world; hid from sight,
Mary and Joseph in stable bare,
Watch o'er the child beloved and fair,
Sleeping in heavenly rest,
Sleeping in heavenly rest.**

**Still the night, holy the night,
Shepherds first saw the light,
Heard resounding clear and long,
Far and near, the angel-song,
Christ the Redeemer is here,
Christ the Redeemer is here.**

**Still the night, holy the night,
Son of God, O how bright
Love is smiling from thy face,
Strikes for us now the hour of grace,
Saviour, since thou art born!
Saviour, since thou art born!**

CHOIR: THE VIRGIN MARY HAD A BABY BOY

Trad.
Arr. Robert Winter

The Virgin Mary had a baby boy ...
And they said that His name was Jesus.

He come from the glory, He come from the glorious kingdom
Oh yes, believer! Oh yes, believer!
He come from the glory, He come from the glorious kingdom.

The angels sang when the baby was born...
And proclaimed Him the Saviour, Jesus.
He come from the glory...

The wise men saw where the baby was born...
And they saw that His name was Jesus.
He come from the glory...

SIXTH LESSON: LUKE 2, v8-16
THE SHEPHERDS GO TO THE MANGER

ROBERT HUME

PRAISE: THE FIRST NOWELL

**The First Noel, the Angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay a-keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.**

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, 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. *Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel...***

**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. *Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel...***

PRAISE: THE FIRST NOWELL *cont...*

**This star drew nigh to the northwest
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay. *Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel...***

**Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense. *Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel...***

**Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought
And with his blood mankind has bought. *Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel...***

**SEVENTH LESSON: Matthew 2, v1-11
THE WISE MEN ARE LED BY THE STAR**

PERRY MCDONNELL

CHOIR: DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR

*Noel Regney and Gloria Shayne
Arr Robert Winter*

Said the night wind to the little lamb, do you see what I see?
Way up in the sky little lamb do you see what I see?
A star, a star dancing in the night, with a tail as big as a kite.

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy do you hear what I hear?
Ringing through the sky shepherd boy do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song high above the trees, with a voice as big as the sea.

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king, do you know what I know?
In your palace warm mighty king, do you know what I know?
A child, a child shivers in the cold, let us bring him silver and gold.

Said the king to the people everywhere, listen to what I say!
Pray for peace, people everywhere, listen to what I say!
The child, the child, sleeping in the night,
He will bring us goodness and light.

EIGHTH LESSON: JOHN I, v1-4

HAMISH CALVERT

JOHN UNFOLDS THE MYSTERY

CHOIR: THIS IS THE TRUTH II*from 'On Christmas Night'**Bob Chilcott**Trad. English***Choir**

And at this season of the year
our blest Redeemer did appear
and here did live
and here did preach,
and many thousands he did teach.

Thus he in love to us behaved,
to show us how we must be saved;
and if you want to know the way,
be pleased to hear what he did say.

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.

And thus I close my Christmas song.

Solo: Jennifer Graham

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 has gone
God grant to all within this place
True saving faith.
God grant to all within this place
that special grace
Which to his people doth belong:
And thus I close my Christmas song.

NINTH LESSON: ISAIAH 9, v2, 6-7

HAMISH CALVERT

THE FUTURE KING

CHOIR: O HOLY NIGHT*Adolphe Adam*

O Holy Night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining.
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary soul rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from Orient land.
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger;
In all our trials born to be our friend.
He knows our need, our weakness is no stranger
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another,
His law is love and His gospel is peace;
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother,
And in His name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name;
Christ is the Lord, Oh praise His name forever!
His power and glory ever more proclaim!

PRAYER

PRaise: HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

**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 man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel!
*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 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 new-born king.”***

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE: *Love Came Down at Christmas*

C.V.Stanford

There will be a retiring offering



CHRISTMAS DAY

FAMILY SERVICE

10:30 am

Come and bring all the family