

# Carol's on the green, Broadway



24th December 2020—8pm

## Welcome

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.

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.

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.

## Opening Prayer

Lord Jesus Christ, child in a manger,  
Thank you for your gifts of peace,  
hope, love and joy.

We pray for the world  
into which you were born.  
We lift to you those living in poverty,  
those who are oppressed,  
those forced to flee their homes.  
Recognizing their stories  
in the tale of your nativity.

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 for ever, and love me,  
I pray.

Bless all the dear children in thy  
tender care,  
and fit us for heaven, to live with  
thee there.

Reading - Luke 2

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 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 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.

Reading—Dear Mary

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 wondering 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.

O holy Child of Bethlehem  
descend to us, we pray;  
cast out our sin and enter in,  
be born to us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
the great glad tidings tell:  
O come to us, abide with us,  
our Lord Emmanuel.

Reading—John 1

See him lying on a bed of straw:  
a draughty stable with an open  
door;  
Mary cradling the babe she bore  
the prince of glory is his name.

*O now carry me to Bethlehem  
to see the Lord of love again:  
just as poor as was the stable  
then,  
the prince of glory when he came.*

Star of silver, sweep across the  
skies,  
show where Jesus in the manger  
lies;  
shepherds, swiftly from your  
stupor rise  
to see the saviour of the world!

Angels, sing again the song you  
sang,  
sing the glory of God's gracious  
plan;  
Sing that Beth'lem's little baby  
can  
be the saviour of us all.

Mine are riches, from your  
poverty,  
from your innocence, eternity;  
mine, forgiveness by your death  
for me,  
child of sorrow for my joy.

### **Prayer for the Tree of Light**

Loving God,  
we remember each life represented  
today by the light's on the tree of  
light;  
grant that they may be for each of us  
the comfort of your promise of  
eternal life, through the undying  
flame of your love,  
all things are possible.  
In the name of Jesus Christ,  
the Light of the World.

**Amen**

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  
sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight  
glories stream from heaven afar  
heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!  
Christ, the Saviour is born  
Christ, the Saviour 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  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth "

### **Prayers**

Loving God,  
as we remember Mary and Joseph's  
journey  
we pray for those forced to travel  
long distances,  
to flee from conflict,  
to seek work, to fetch water.

Lord in your mercy  
**Hear our prayer**

As we remember that the inns were  
full,  
we pray for those the world forgets;  
those without a safe place to sleep,  
those without the help they need to  
get by.

Lord in your mercy  
**Hear our prayer**

As we remember the celebrating  
shepherds and the singing of the  
angels, we pray for those who  
need to hear your message of  
hope, those who missed out on  
education,

Lord in your mercy  
**Hear our prayer**

As we remember your birth in a  
stable  
we pray for those shining light in  
the darkness;  
for those who volunteer to help  
their communities,  
for those who give, campaign and  
pray for change.  
Lord in your mercy  
**Hear our prayer**

Concluding with the Lord's Prayer

**Our Father, who art in heaven,  
Hallowed be thy Name.  
Thy Kingdom come.  
Thy will be done in earth,  
as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily  
bread.  
and forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive them that  
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.**

**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;**

**Sing, choirs of angels,  
sing in exultation,  
sing, all ye citizens of heaven  
above!  
Glory to God  
in the highest:**

### **Final Blessing**

May our lives and our prayers  
be like lights  
shining in dark places.  
And may the blessing of God –  
Father, Son and Holy Spirit –  
fill our hearts and homes  
with light this Christmas  
and in the new year to come.  
**Amen.**

