Christmas Day 2020 Order of Service

Introit

Hush my Babe

Mike Baynham

Welcome and introduction

First Hymn

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.

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 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.

Confession, Absolution and Collect:

Let us confess our sins to almighty God.

Heavenly Father, we have sinned in thought, word and deed, and have failed to do what we ought to have done. We are sorry and truly repent. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ who died for us, forgive us all that is past and lead us in his way to walk as children of light. Amen.

The Absolution

The Collect for Christmas Day.

Old Testament Reading: Isaiah 52.7-10.

Read by John

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of the messenger who announces peace, who brings good news, who announces salvation, who says to Zion, 'Your God reigns.' ⁸ Listen! Your sentinels lift up their voices, together they sing for joy; for in plain sight they see the return of the Lord to Zion. ⁹ Break forth together into singing, you ruins of Jerusalem; for the Lord has comforted his people, he has redeemed Jerusalem. ¹⁰ The Lord has bared his holy arm before the eyes of all the nations; and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

New Testament Reading: Hebrews 1.1-5.

Hymn

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.

Gospel Reading:

John 1.1-14.

The Address.

Hymn:

Dawel nos, Sanctaidd yw'r nos; cwsg a gerdd waun a rhos, Eto'n effro mae Joseff a Mair, faban annwyl ynghwsg yn y gwair, Cwsg mewn gwynfyd a hedd, cwsg mewn gwynfyd a hedd.

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.

Continued...

Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light. Radiance beams from thy holy face with the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

Tawel nos dros y byd, sanctaidd nos gylch y crud; Gwylio'n dirion yr oedd addfwyn ddau, Faban Duw gyda'r llygaid bach cau, Iesu t'wysog ein hedd. Iesu t'wysog ein hedd.

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgives 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

Ein Tad yr hwn wyt yn y nefoedd, sancteiddier dy enw, deled dy dernas, gwneler dy ewyllys, megis yn y nef, felly ar y ddaear hefyd. Dyro i ni heddiw ein bara beunyddiol a maddau i ni ein dyledion, fel y maddeuwn ninnau i'n dyledwyr. Ac nac arwain ni i brofedigaeth; eithr gwared ni rhag drwg. Canys eiddot ti yw'r deyrnas, a'r gallu a'r gogoniant, yn oes oesoedd. Amen.

The Prayers of Intercession.

Led by Anthea.

Final Hymn

Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn 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 newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n 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 newborn King!" Continued... Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!Hail the Son of Righteousness!Light and life to all He brings, risen with healing in His wingsMild 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 newborn King!"

The Blessing.