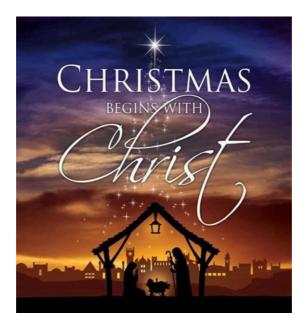
## GISBORNE PRESBYTERIAN PARISH WELCOME TO ST ANDREW'S GISBORNE

Matawhero Church – Church Lane St Andrew's Church and Community Centre: 176 Cobden Street, Gisborne

## The combined Churches nine lessons and carols at St Andrew's Church, 13th December 2020



Worship Leaders: Rev Jin Sook Kim, Rev Bronwyn Marchant,

Msg Frank Eggleton

Readers: Anglican, Presbyterian, Catholic Church readers

**Director of Music:** Catherine Macdonald

**Organist:** Sean Scanlen **Choir:** from all the churches

*Introit* – Matin Responsory (Choir), Adapted from a Magnificat by PALESTRINA © Oxford University Press 1970

Once in Royal David's City, CH4 #315, verses 1-6, v 1. soloist, (Congregation will join in v2-6)

## **Processional:**

(After verse 1, choir and clergy follow candle and Bible down centre aisle)

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 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, where, like stars, his children crowned all in white shall wait around.

Welcome Rev Jin Sook Kim

**Prayer** Rev Bronwyn Marchant

Reading 1: Genesis 3:8-15

(Catholic reader)

*Choir sing* – Adam Lay Ybounden (Music: Philip Ledger, Words: anon 15C, © Oxford University Press)

**Reading 2**: Genesis 22:15-18

(Anglican reader)

*Choir sing* – To Abram Thus Th'Almighty Spake, Words: A. Religious of C.S.M.V. (Nursery Rhyme Tune: Philip, University Carol Book #3)

We sing – O come, O come, Emmanuel, CH4 #273

O Come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel, that mourns in lonely exile here until the Son of God appear. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O Come, O Come, thou Lord of might, Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height, in ancient times didst give the law in cloud and majesty and awe:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O Come, thou Rod of Jesse, free thine own from Satan's tyranny; from depths of hell thy people save, and give them victory o'er the grave:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, thou Key of David, come, and open wide our heavenly home; make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer our spirits by thine advent here; disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadow put to flight:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel **Reading 3**: Isaiah 7:14; 9:2, 6-7

(Presbyterian reader)

*Choir sing* – Sweet was the song the virgin sang (WORDS: The Oxford Book of Carols #30, TUNE: W Byrd)

We sing – Love Came Down at Christmas, CH4 #316

Love came down at Christmas, Love all lovely, Love Divine; Love was born at Christmas, star and angels gave the sign.

Worship we the Godhead, Love Incarnate, Love Divine; worship we our Jesus: but wherewith for sacred sign?

Love shall be our token, love be yours and love be mine, love to God and all men, love for plea and gift and sign.

**Reading 4**: Isaiah 11:1-9

(Catholic reader)

*Choir sing* – A shoot, A shoot on Jesse's Tree (Words: A. Religious of C.S.M.V., Nursery Rhyme 'Miss Lucy'). University Carol Book #49

Reading 5: Micah 5: 2-5a

(Anglican reader)

We sing – O little Town of Bethlehem, CH4 #304

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see you lie! Above your deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by; Yet in your streets is shining the everlasting Light; the hopes and fears of all the years are met in you tonight.

O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth, and praises sing to God the King, and peace to all 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 in us today. We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell; O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel. **Reading 6:** Matthew 1:18-25 (Presb

(Presbyterian reader)

We sing – The hands that first held Mary's child (The Book of Praise (PCC) #158 (verses 1-3)

The hands that first held Mary's Child were hard from working wood, from boards they sawed and planed and filed and splinters they withstood. this day they gripped no tool of steel, they drove no iron nail, but cradled from the head to heel our Lord, new born and frail.

When Joseph marveled at the size of that small breathing frame, and gazed upon those bright new eyes and spoke the Infant's name, the angel's words he once had dreamed poured down from heaven's height, and, like the host of stars that beamed, blest earth with welcome light.

"This Child shall be Emmanuel, not God upon the throne, but God with us Emmanuel, as close as blood and bone."
The tiny form in Joseph's palms confirmed what he had heard, and from his heart rose hymns and psalms for heaven's human word.

**Reading 7:** Luke 2:8-16

(Catholic reader)

We sing - While humble shepherds watched their flocks, CH4 #296

While humble shepherds watched their flocks In Bethlehem's plains by night, an angel sent from heaven appeared, and filled the plains with light.

'Fear not' he said, for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind; 'Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind.

'To you in David's town, this day, is born, of David's line, a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord; and this shall be the sign:

'The heavenly Babe you there shall find to human view displayed, all meanly wrapped in swathing-bands, and in a manger laid.'

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith appeared a shining throng of angels praising God; and thus addressed their joyful song:

'All glory be to God on high, and to the earth be peace; good will is shown from heaven above and never more shall cease.'

Reading 8: Matthew 2:1-11

(Anglican reader)

*Choir sing* – The Three kings, Peter Cornelius, Chorale Philipp Nicolai New Oxford book of Carols #102

*We sing* − Wise men, they came to look for wisdom, MUSIC: © WGRG, The Iona Community, CH4 # 328, verses 1-4

Wise men, they came to look for wisdom, finding one wiser than they knew; rich men, they met with one yet richer – King of the kings, they knelt to you: Jesus, our wisdom from above, wealth and redemption, life and love.

Pilgrims they were, from unknown countries, searching for one who knows the world; lost are their names, and strange their journeys, famed is their zeal to find the child:

Jesus, in you the lost are claimed, strangers are found, and known, and named.

Magi, they stooped to see your splendour; led by a star to light supreme; promised Messiah, Lord eternal, glory and peace are in your name. Joy of each day, our song by night, shine on our path your holy light.

Guests of their God, they opened treasures, incense and gold and solemn myrrh, welcoming one too young to question how came these gifts, and what they were. Gift beyond price of gold or gem, make among us your Bethlehem.

**Reading 9:** John 1: 1-18

(Presbyterian reader)

We sing – O come, all ye faithful, CH4 #306

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:

Refrain
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.

Refrain

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

Refrain

**Prayer:** Monsignor Frank

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'

Refrain
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!

Refrain
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:

Refrain

Hark! the herald angels sing, 'Glory to the new-born King'.

**Blessing** – Rev Jin Sook Kim

Please stay for shared supper in the community hall