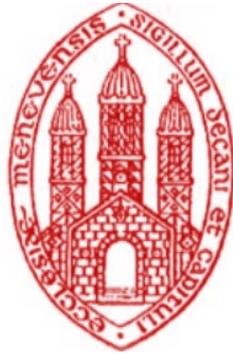


Eglwys Gadeiriol Tyddewi
St Davids Cathedral



Tuesday 22 December 2020
7.00 pm

GŴYL NAW LLITH
A CHAROLAU

FESTIVAL OF NINE LESSONS
AND CAROLS

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

- O**NCE 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 Saviour holy.
- 3 And through all his wondrous childhood
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.
- 4 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.
- 5 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.

C. F. Alexander (1818-95)

Irby
H. J. Gauntlett (1805-76)
Harmonised by A. H. Mann (1850-1929)
Descant by David Willcocks (1919-2015)

All remain standing for

GWEDDI ANOGAETH THE BIDDING PRAYER

BELOVED in Christ, at this Christmastide let it be our care and delight to hear again the message of the angels, and in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, and the Babe lying in a manger.

Let us read and mark in Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God and the glorious redemption brought us by this Holy Child; and let us make this cathedral glad with our carols of praise.

But first, let us pray for the needs of the whole world, for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for unity and fellowship within the Church he came to build; and especially in this our city and diocese of St Davids.

And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us at this time remember in his name the poor and the helpless, the cold, the hungry and the oppressed; the sick and those who mourn, the lonely and the unloved, the aged and the little children, all those who know not the Lord Jesus, or who love him not, or who by sin have grieved his heart of love.

Lastly, let us remember before God all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which no one can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom in this Lord Jesus we for evermore are one.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the throne of Heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us:

All say together

EIN Tad, yr hwn wyt yn y nefoedd, sancteiddier dy enw; deled dy deyrnas; gwneled dy ewylllys; 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.

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, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

All sit. The choir sings

THE angel Gabriel from heaven came,
His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame:
"All hail", said he, "thou lowly maiden Mary,
Most highly favour'd lady." Gloria!

"For know a blessed Mother thou shalt be,
All generations laud and honour thee,
Thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold.
Most highly favour'd lady." Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
"To me be as it pleaseth God," she said,
"My soul shall laud and magnify His holy Name."
"Most highly favour'd lady." Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel the Christ was born
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say
"Most highly favour'd lady." Gloria!

Basque Traditional Carol

Arranged by Edgar Pettman (1866-1943)

THE FIRST LESSON

Genesis III, 8-15

read by a Chorister

Duw yn cyhoeddi yng ngardd Eden fod y wraig i gleisio pen y sarff

God announces in the Garden of Eden that the seed of woman shall bruise the serpent's head

Achlywsant swyn yr Arglwydd Dduw yn rhodio yn yr ardd gyda hwyr y dydd, ac ymguddiodd y dyn a'i wraig o olwg yr Arglwydd Dduw ymysg coed yr ardd. Ond galwodd yr Arglwydd Dduw ar y dyn, a dweud wrtho, "Ble'r wyt ti?" Atebodd yntau, "Clywais

dy sw'n yn yr ardd, ac ofnais oherwydd fy mod yn noeth, ac ymguddiais." Dywedodd yntau, "Pwy a ddywedodd wrthyt dy fod yn noeth? A wyt ti wedi bwyta o'r pren y gorchmynnais iti beidio â bwyta ohono?" A dywedodd y dyn, "Y wraig a roddaist i fod gyda mi a roes i mi o ffrwyth y pren, a bwyteais innau." Yna dywedodd yr Arglwydd Dduw wrth y wraig, "Pam y gwnaethost hyn?" A dywedodd y wraig, "Y sarff a'm twyllodd, a bwyteais innau." Yna dywedodd yr Arglwydd Dduw wrth y sarff: "Am iti wneud hyn, yr wyt yn fwy melltgedig na'r holl anifeiliaid, ac na'r holl fwystfilod gwyllt; byddi'n ymlusgo ar dy dor, ac yn bwyta llwch holl ddyddiau dy fywyd. Gosodaf elyniaeth hefyd rhyngot ti a'r wraig, a rhwng dy had di a'i had hithau; bydd ef yn ysigo dy ben di, a thithau'n ysigo'i sawdl ef."

AND they heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day: and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God amongst the trees of the garden. And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou? And he said, I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself. And he said, Who told thee that thou wast naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldst not eat? And the man said, The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat. And the Lord God said unto the woman, What is this that thou hast done? And the woman said, The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat. And the Lord God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life: and I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.

Reader: Thanks be to God

The choir sings

ON Christmas night all Christians sing,
To hear the news the angels bring,
News of great joy, news of great mirth,
News of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should men on earth be so sad,
Since our Redeemer made us glad,
When from our sin he set us free,
All for to gain our liberty?

When sin departs before his grace,
Then life and health come in its place;
Angels and men with joy may sing,
All for to see the new born King.

All out of darkness we have light,
Which made the angels sing this night:
'Glory to God and peace to men,
Now and forever more, Amen!'

English Traditional Carol

Arranged by David Willcocks

THE SECOND LESSON

Genesis XXII, 15-18

Read by the Organist and master of the Choristers

God promises to faithful Abraham that in his seed shall nations of the earth be blessed

AND the angel of the Lord called unto Abraham out of heaven the second time, and said, By myself have I sworn, saith the Lord, for because thou hast done this thing, and hast not withheld thy son, thine only son; that in blessing I will bless thee, and in

multiplying I will multiply thy seed as the stars of the heaven, and as the sand which is upon the sea shore; and thy seed shall possess the gate of his enemies; and in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed; because thou hast obeyed my voice.

Reader: Thanks be to God.

The choir sings

SMALL wonder the star.
small wonder the light,
the angels in chorus,
the shepherds in fright;
but stable and manger for God -
no small wonder!

Small wonder the kings,
small wonder they bore
the gold and the incense,
the myrrh, to adore;
but God gives his life on a cross -
no small wonder!

Small wonder the love,
small wonder the grace,
the power, the glory,
the light of his face;
but all to redeem my poor heart -
no small wonder!

Paul Wigmore (1925-1984)

Paul Edwards (b. 1955)

All sit for

THE THIRD LESSON

Isaiah IX, 2, 6-7

read by the Headteacher of Ysgol Penrhyn Dewi

Christ's birth and kingdom are foretold by Isaiah

THE people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgement and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Reader: Thanks be to God.

NOWELL, nowell.
Who is there that singeth so,
I am here, Sir Christèmas.
Welcome, my lord Sir Christèmas!
Welcome to all, both more and less!
Come near, come near, come near,
Nowell, nowell.

Dieu vous garde, beaux sieurs,
Tidings I you bring:
A maid hath borne a child full young,
Witch causeth you to sing:
Nowell, nowell.

Christ is now born of a pure maid,
Born of a pure maid;
In an ox-stall he is laid,
Wherefore sing we at a brayde:
Nowell, nowell.

Buvez bien, buvez bien
Par toute la compagnie.
Make good cheer and be right merry,
And sing with us now joyfully
Nowell, nowell.

Anon (15th century)

William Mathias (1934-1992)

THE FOURTH LESSON

Eseia XI, 1-9

read by a Steward

Mae'r proffwyd Eseia yn rhagfynegi teyrnasiad heddychlon y Iachawdwr

The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown

O'r cyff a adewir i Jesse fe ddaw blaguryn, ac fe dyf cangen o'i wraidd ef; bydd ysbryd yr Arglwydd yn gorffwys arno, yn ysbryd doethineb a deall, yn ysbryd cyngor a grym, yn ysbryd gwybodaeth ac ofn yr Arglwydd; ymhyfryda yn ofn yr Arglwydd. Nid wrth yr hyn a wêl y barna, ac nid wrth yr hyn a glyw y dyfarna, ond fe farna'r tlawd yn gyfiawn a dyfarnu'n uniawn i rai anghenus y ddaear. Fe dery'r ddaear â gwialen ei enau, ac â gwynt ei wefusau fe ladd y rhai drygionus. Cyfiawnder fydd gwregys ei lwynau a ffyddlondeb yn rhwymyn am ei ganol. Fe drig y blaidd gyda'r oen, fe orwedd y llewpard gyda'r myn; bydd y llo a'r llew yn cydbori, a bachgen bychan yn eu harwain. Bydd y fuwch yn pori gyda'r arth,

a'u llydnod yn cydorwedd; bydd y llew yn bwyta gwair fel ych. Bydd plentyn sugno yn chwarae wrth dwll yr asb, a baban yn estyn ei law dros ffau'r wiber. Ni wnânt ddrwg na difrod yn fy holl fynydd sanctaidd, canys fel y lleinw'r dyfroedd y môr i'w ymylon, felly y llenwir y ddaear â gwybodaeth yr Arglwydd.

And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his roots: and the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord; and shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord. With righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth. The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Reader: Diolch a fo i Dduw.

The choir sings

LITTLE Lamb, who made thee?
Dost thou know who made thee?
Gave thee life, and bid thee feed,
By the stream and o'er the mead;
Gave thee clothing of delight,
Softest clothing woolly, bright;
Gave thee such a tender voice,
Making all the vales rejoice?
Little Lamb, who made thee?
Dost thou know who made thee?

Little Lamb, I'll tell thee,
Little Lamb, I'll tell thee:
He is called by thy name,
For He calls Himself a Lamb.
He is meek, and He is mild:
He became a little child.
I a child, and thou a lamb,
We are called by His name.
Little Lamb, God bless thee!
Little Lamb, God bless thee!

William Blake (1757-1827)

John Tavener (1944-2013)

The choir sings

ODDINAS fechan Bethlehem,
Mor dawel gwelir di,
Mewn hun mor bêr o dan y sêr
Sy'n distaw deithio fry;
Yn dy heolydd tywyll di
Y mae Goleuni'r byd,
Ac ynot ti mae'n gobaith ni
A'n hofnau oll ynghyd.

2 O sêr y bore, tystiwch chwi
Am eni'r sanctaidd Un,
A molwch ef, etifedd nef,
A bydded hedd i ddyn;
Fe aned Crist o'r Forwyn Fair,
A'r byd yn cysgu'n drwm,
Ond engyl lu sy'n gwylio'n gu
Y Mab mewn preseb llwm.

3 Yn dawel iawn a distaw daw
I'r byd y ryfedd rodd;
Fel hyn rhydd Duw i ddynol-ryw
Fendithion nef o'i fodd;
Ni chlywir ei ddyfodiad ef;
Er amled beiau'r byd,
Calonnau gwir rydd groeso clir
I'r Ceidwad mwyn o hyd.

4 O sanctaidd blentyn Bethlehem,
Tyrd atom, gwrando ni,
Trig di'r awr hon o dan y fron,
Ein Brenin ydwyt ti;
Fe seinia côr yr engyl glân
Eu carol yn ein clyw,
Tyrd atom ni ac aros di,
Emanwel, ein Duw.

Esgob Phillips Brooks, Cyf. D. Lewis
(Ap Ceredigion)

Forest Green
Traditional English melody
Harmonised by R. Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

THE FIFTH LESSON

St Luke I, 26–35, 38
read by A Minor Canon

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary

AND in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, to a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary. And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be. And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favour with God. And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David: and he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end. Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be, seeing I know not a man? And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God. And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

Reader: Thanks be to God.

The choir sings

HUNA, blentyn, ar fy mynwes,
Clyd a chynnes ydyw hon,
Breichiau mam sy'n dynn amdanat,
Cariad mam sy dan fy mron;
Ni chaiff dim amharu'th gyntun,
Ni wna undyn â thi gam;
Huna'n dawel, annwyl blentyn,
Huna'n fwyn ar fron dy fam.

Huna'n dawel, heno, huna,
Huna'n fwyn, y tlws ei lun;
Pam yr wyt yn awr yn gwenu,
Gwenu'n dirion yn dy hûn?
Ai angylion fry sy'n gwenu
Arnat ti yn gwenu'n llon?
Tithau'n gwenu'n ôl dan huno,
Huno'n dawel ar fy mron?

Paid ag ofni, dim ond deilen
Gura, gura ar y ddôr:
Paid ag ofni, ton fach unig
Sua, sua'r lan y môr.
Huna, blentyn, nid oes yma
Ddim i rodde i ti fraw
Gwena'n dawel yn fy mynwes,
Ar yr engyl gwynion draw.

Robert Bryan (1858-1920)

Suo Gân
Arranged by George Guest (1924-2002)

All sit for

THE SIXTH LESSON

St Mathew I, 18–23

read by a Parish Warden

St Matthew tells of the birth of Jesus

Now the birth of Jesus Christ was on this wise: When as his mother Mary was espoused to Joseph, before they came together, she was found with child of the Holy Ghost. Then Joseph her husband, being a just man, and not willing to make her a publick example, was minded to put her away privily. But while he thought on these things, behold, the angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a dream, saying, Joseph, thou son of David, fear not to take unto thee Mary thy wife: for that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Ghost. And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins. Now all this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us.

Reader: Thanks be to God.

THE first good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of one;
To see the blessed Jesus Christ
When he was first her son:
*When he was first her son, good man,
And blessed may he be,
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To all eternity.*

2 The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of two;
To see her own son Jesus Christ
To make the lame to go:
To make the lame to go, good man,

3 The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of three;
To see her own son Jesus Christ
To make the blind to see:
To make the blind to see, good man,

4 The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of four;
To see her own son Jesus Christ
To read the Bible o'er:
To read the Bible o'er, good man:

5 The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of five;
To see her own son Jesus Christ
To bring the dead alive:
To bring the dead alive, good man:

6 The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of six;
To see her own son Jesus Christ
Upon the crucifix:
Upon the crucifix, good man:

7 The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of seven;
To see her own son Jesus Christ
To wear the Crown of heaven:
To wear the Crown of heaven, good man:

Traditional English Carol

Arranged by Stephen Cleobury (1948-2019)

THE SEVENTH LESSON

St Luke II, 8–16

read by a member of the Cathedral Community

The shepherds go to the manger

AND there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God,

and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

Reader: Thanks be to God.

The choir sings

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 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.

A Christmas Carol
Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

Harold Darke (1888-1976)

THE EIGHTH LESSON

St Mathew II, 1–11

read by The Sub-Dean and Canon Residentiary

Ymweliad y Sêr-ddewiniaid

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus

WEDI i Iesu gael ei eni ym Methlehem Jwdea yn nyddiau'r Brenin Herod, daeth sêr-ddewiniaid o'r dwyrain i Jerwsalem a holi, Ble mae'r hwn a anwyd i fod yn frenin yr Iddewon? Oherwydd gwelsom ei seren ef ar ei chyfodiad, a daethom i'w addoli. A phan glywodd y Brenin Herod hyn, cythruddwyd ef, a Jerwsalem i gyd gydag ef. Galwodd ynghyd yr holl brif offeiriaid ac ysgrifenyddion y bobl, a holi ganddynt ble yr oedd y Meseia i gael ei eni. Eu hateb oedd, Y'm Methlehem Jwdea, oherwydd felly yr ysgrifennwyd gan y proffwyd: A thithau Bethlehem yng nglwad Jwda, nid y lleiaf wyt ti o lawer ymysg tywysogion Jwda, canys ohonot ti y daw allan arweinydd a fydd yn fugail ar fy mhobl Israel. Yna galwodd Herod y sêr-ddewiniaid yn ddirgel ato, a holodd hwy'n fanwl pa bryd yr oedd y seren wedi ymddangos. Anfonodd hwy i Fethlehem gan ddweud, Ewch, a chwiliwch yn fanwl am y plentyn, a phan fyddwch wedi dod o hyd iddo, rhowch wybod i mi er mwyn i minnau hefyd fynd a'i addoli. Wedi gwranddo ar y brenin aethant ar eu taith, a dyma'r seren a welsent ar ei chyfodiad yn mynd o'u blaen hyd nes iddi ddod ac aros uwchlaw'r man lle'r oedd y plentyn. A phan welsant y seren, yr oeddent yn llawen dros ben. Daethant i'r ty a gweld y plentyn gyda Mair ei fam; syrthiasant i lawr a'i addoli, ac wedi agor eu trysorau offrymasant iddo anrhegion, aur, thus a myrr.

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him. When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judæa: for thus it is written by the prophet, And thou Bethlehem in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel. Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also. When they had heard the king, they departed; and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts, gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

Reader: Diolch a fo i Dduw

The choir sings

O magnum mysterium, et admirabile sacramentum, ut animalia viderent Dominum natum, jacentum in præsepio. O beata virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Jesum Christum. Alleluia.

How great and wonderful a mystery that beasts should behold the new-born Lord lying in their stall. Blessed is the Virgin, whose body was counted worthy to bear the Lord Jesus Christ. Alleluia.

All stand and turn for

THE NINTH LESSON

St John I, 1–14

read by The Dean

St John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that light, but was sent to bear witness of that light. That was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only-begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

The Dean: Thanks be to God.

All stand as the sing the following hymn,

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:

Latin 18th century
Tr. Frederick Oakeley (1802–80) and others

ADESTE FIDELES
J. F. Wade (c 1711–86)
Descant by David Willcocks

The Dean: The Lord be with you.

All: And with thy spirit.

The Dean: Let us pray.

All kneel

HOLLALLUOG, Dduw, sy'n ein llawenhau wrth goffáu yn flynyddol enedigaeth dy Fab Iesu Grist; caniatâ i ni, sy'n ei dderbyn yn llawen yn waredwr inni, edrych arno'n llawn hyder pan ddaw yn farnwr arnom; yr hwn sy'n fyw ac yn teyrnasu gyda thi yn undod yr Ysbryd Glân, yn un Duw, yn awr ac am byth. Amen.

O God who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of thy only Son, Jesus Christ: Grant that as we joyfully receive him for our redeemer, so we may with sure confidence behold him, when he shall come to be our judge; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

The Dean says

Y BENDITH THE BLESSING

BYDDED i Grist, a gasglodd yn un bopeth daearol a nefol, trwy gymryd ein cnawd ni, eich llenwi â'i lawenydd a'i dangnefedd; a bendith Duw Hollalluog, y Tad, Y Mab, a'r Ysbryd Glân, a fo yn eich plith ac a drigo gyda chwi yn wastad. Amen.

May he who by his Incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, fill you with the sweetness of inward peace and goodwill; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be upon you and remain with you always. Amen.

All stand as the choir sing

RECESSIONAL HYMN

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:

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:

C. Wesley (1707–88) and others

Mendelssohn
Felix Mendelssohn (1809–47)
Descant by David Willcocks

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

In Dulci Jubilo BWV 729

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

