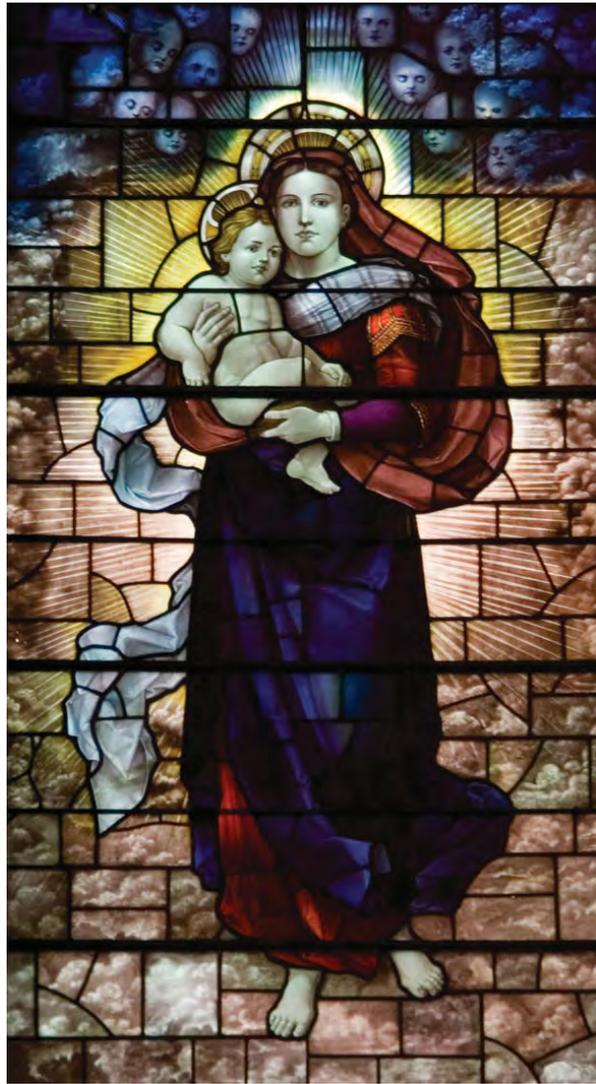


# **S. JAMES'**

Bicentenary 2019-2024

## **A Service of Lessons and Carols 2022**



**Wednesday 21 December, 1:15pm**

**Wednesday 21 December, 6:30pm**

**Thursday 22 December, 6:30pm**

As Sydney's oldest church, St James' is a place of soul-stirring worship, challenging preaching and fine music. We are a progressive community that welcomes all people regardless of age, race, sexual orientation or religion.

We also acknowledge the traditional custodians of the land of which we worship  
—the Gadigal of the Eora Nation.

# *Those taking part in these Carol services:*

**Wednesday 21 December, 1:15pm & 6:30pm**

**Officiant**

The Rev'd John Stewart,  
*Acting Rector*

**Thursday 22 December, 6:30pm**

**Officiant**

The Rev'd Glenn Maytum,  
*Assistant Priest*

**The Choir of St James'**

**Head of Music**

Warren Trevelyan-Jones

**Acting Assistant Head of Music**

Marko Sever

**Organ Scholar**

Callum Knox

**St James' Guild of Altar Servers**

**Readers**

Wednesday lunchtime: Members of Staff

Wednesday night: Members of the Choir

Thursday night: Mr Thomas Wilson, Director of Music, St Mary's Cathedral,  
and Members of the Choir

Level 1, 169-171 Phillip St, NSW 2000 **Parish Office**

8227 1300 **Telephone**

[www.sjks.org.au](http://www.sjks.org.au) **Website**

[office@sjks.org.au](mailto:office@sjks.org.au) **General Email.**

# Order of Service

## Organ Prelude

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750) – *Allein Gott in der Höh sei Ehr, BWV 715*

## Processional Hymn

*Please stand.*

Solo            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.

Choir           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.

All              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.

Words: Mrs C.F. Alexander (1818-95)

Music: H.J. Gauntlett (1805-76) *arr.* Sir David Willcocks (1919-2015)

Music © Oxford University Press CCL licence: 552064

## **Bidding Prayer**

Officiant      Dear friends in Christ: in the name of the Word who was made flesh and dwelt among us, I bid you welcome. As we come to the season of Christmas, let it be our duty and our joy to hear once more the message of the angels, to go to Bethlehem and see the Son of God lying in a manger.

Let us hear and take into our hearts the words of Holy Scripture, the story of God's loving purpose from the time of our rebellion against him until the glorious redemption brought to us by his Holy Child, Jesus, and let us make this place glad with our carols of praise.

But first let us pray for the needs of the whole world; for peace and justice on earth and goodwill among all people, so that we may learn to love one another, as children of the one God and Father of us all.

We pray for those suffering the health and wellbeing effects of the floods and coronavirus, for those who work in commerce, industry, health, education, arts, and politics, for the unity and mission of the Church for which he died, and especially for the Church in our country and in this city; for Geoffrey, our Primate, for Kanishka our Archbishop, for Michael, our regional bishop, and for the life and witness of this parish church of St James.

And because God loves them particularly, let us remember in his name the poor and helpless, the homeless, the hungry and the oppressed, the refugees, those in prison, the sick and those who mourn; let us remember the unloved, the aged, those who will die tonight, and those who do not know and love the Lord Jesus Christ.

Finally, let us remember that whole multitude which no one can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom, in Jesus Christ, we are one in eternity. We commend all whom we love or who have asked for our prayers to the unfailing mercy of our heavenly Father, praying in the words which Christ himself taught us, saying:

All            Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,  
                  your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven.  
                  Give us today our daily bread.  
                  Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.  
                  Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil.  
                  For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours,  
                  now and for ever. Amen.

*Please sit.*

## **Carol**

Choir        The tree of life my soul hath seen,  
                  Laden with fruit, and always green:  
                  The trees of nature fruitless be  
                  Compared with Christ the apple tree.

                  His beauty doth all things excel:  
                  By faith I know, but ne'er can tell  
                  The glory which I now can see  
                  In Jesus Christ the apple tree.

                  For happiness I long have sought,  
                  And pleasure dearly I have bought:  
                  I missed of all; but now I see  
                  'Tis found in Christ the apple tree.

                  I'm weary with my former toil,  
                  Here I will sit and rest awhile:  
                  Under the shadow I will be,  
                  Of Jesus Christ the apple tree.

                  This fruit doth make my soul to thrive,  
                  It keeps my dying faith alive;  
                  Which makes my soul in haste to be  
                  With Jesus Christ the apple tree.

Words: Anonymous, from the collection of Joshua Smith, New Hampshire (1784)  
Music: Elizabeth Poston (1905–85)

*Christ's birth and kingdom are foretold by Isaiah.*

The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light; those who lived in a land of deep darkness—on them light has shined. For a child has been born for us, a son given to us; authority rests upon his shoulders; and he is named Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace. His authority shall grow continually, and there shall be endless peace for the throne of David and his kingdom. He will establish and uphold it with justice and with righteousness from this time onwards and for evermore. The zeal of the Lord of Hosts will do this.

*After a short silence for reflection —*

All            For the Word of the Lord,  
                   Thanks be to God.

**Carol**

Choir	<i>In dulci jubilo</i>	(in sweet jubilation)
	let us our homage show!	
	Our heart's joy reclineth	
	<i>in praesepio</i>	(in a manger)
	And like a bright star shineth,	
	<i>matris in gremio.</i>	(in his mother's lap)
	<i>Alpha es et Omega.</i>	(Thou art the beginning and the end)
	 <i>O Jesu parvule!</i>	 (O tiny Jesus)
	I yearn for Thee alway!	
	Hear me, I beseech thee,	
	<i>O Puer optime!</i>	(O best of boys)
	My prayer let it reach Thee,	
	<i>O Princeps gloriae.</i>	(O Prince of Glory)
	<i>Trahe me post te!</i>	(Draw me after thee)
	 <i>O Patris caritas, O nati lenitas!</i>	 (O love of the Father, O gentleness of the Son)
	Deeply were we stained	
	<i>per nostra crimina,</i>	(through our crimes)
	But Thou hast for us gained	
	<i>caelorum gaudia.</i>	(the joys of heaven)
	O that we were there!	

<i>Ubi sunt gaudia,</i>	(Where are joys)
where, if that they be not there?	
There are angels singing	
<i>nova cantica,</i>	(new songs)
There the bells are ringing	
<i>in regis curia.</i>	(in the courts of the King)
O that we were there!	

Words: Anonymous, traditional; Latin of unknown origin; *Tr.* Robert Lucas Pearsall (1795-1856)  
 Music: Anonymous, Medieval; old German melody. *Arr.* Robert Lucas Pearsall

## Second Lesson

**Luke 1: 26–38**

### *The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.*

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent by God to a town in Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin engaged to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. The virgin's name was Mary. And he came to her and said 'Greetings, favoured one! The Lord is with you.' But she was much perplexed by his words and pondered what sort of greeting this might be. The angel said to her, 'Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favour with God. And now, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you will name him Jesus. He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Most High and the Lord God will give to him the throne of his ancestor David. He will reign over the house of Jacob for ever, and of his kingdom there will be no end.' Mary said to the angel, 'How can this be, since I am a virgin?' The angel said to her, 'The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be holy; he will be called Son of God. And now, your relative Elizabeth in her old age has also conceived a son; and this is the sixth month for her who was said to be barren. For nothing will be impossible with God.' Then Mary said, 'Here am I, the servant of the Lord; let it be with me according to your word.' Then the angel departed from her.

*After a short silence for reflection —*

All            For the Word of the Lord,  
 Thanks be to God.

## Carol

Choir        I sing of a maiden  
 That is makeless.  
 King of all kings  
 To her son she ches.

He came all so still,  
 Where his mother was,  
 As dew in April  
 That falleth on the grass.

He came all so still  
To his mother's bower  
As dew in April  
That falleth on the flower.

He came all so still,  
Where his mother lay,  
As dew in April That  
falleth on the spray.

Mother and maiden was never one but she,  
Well may such a lady God's mother be.

Words: Medieval anonymous  
Music: Patrick Hadley (1899-1973)

### Third Lesson

### Matthew 1: 18–23

#### *St Matthew tells of the birth of the Messiah.*

Now the birth of Jesus the Messiah took place in this way. When his mother Mary had been engaged to Joseph, but before they lived together, she was found to be with child from the Holy Spirit. Her husband Joseph, being a righteous man and unwilling to expose her to public disgrace, planned to dismiss her quietly. But just when he had resolved to do this, an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream and said, 'Joseph, son of David, do not be afraid to take Mary as your wife, for the child conceived in her is from the Holy Spirit. She will bear a son, and you are to name him Jesus, for he will save his people from their sins.'

All this took place to fulfil what had been spoken by the Lord through the prophet: 'Look, the virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and they shall name him Emmanuel,' which means, 'God is with us.'

*After a short silence for reflection —*

All                    For the Word of the Lord,  
                          Thanks be to God.

*Please stand.*

## Hymn

*During this hymn a collection for the church's ministry will be received. You may wish to make your offering at [sjks.org.au/donate](http://sjks.org.au/donate), or at the tap machine in the church.*

All            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.

Choir          How silently, how silently,  
                  the wondrous gift is giv'n!  
                  So God imparts to human hearts  
                  the blessings of his heav'n.  
                  No ear may hear his coming;  
                  but in this world of sin,  
                  where meek souls will receive him, still  
                  the dear Christ enters in.

All            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!

Words: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)

Music: FOREST GREEN English trad., arr. R. Vaughan-Williams (1872-1958)

Descant: Thomas Armstrong (1898-1994) [NEH 32]

Music © Oxford University Press & Royal School of Church Music. CCL licence: 552064

*Please sit.*

*St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.*

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. This was the first registration and was taken while Quirinius was governor of Syria. All went to their own towns to be registered. Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David. He went to be registered with Mary, to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

*After a short silence for reflection —*

All For the Word of the Lord,  
Thanks be to God.

**Carol**

VERSE 1

*Quem pastores laudavere,  
Quibus angeli dixerunt:  
Absit vobis iam timere,  
Natus est Rex gloriae.*

Him whom the shepherds lauded,  
to whom the angels said,  
Far be it now from you to fear,  
born is the King of glory.

*Den die Hirten lobten sehr  
und die Engel noch viel mehr:  
Fürcht' euch fürbaß nimmer mehr,  
euch ist geboren ein König der Ehr'n.*

Him whom the shepherds lauded,  
and the angel still more so,  
“Fear ye henceforth nevermore,  
to you is born a King of glory.”

*Heut sind die lieben Engelein  
im hellen Schein  
Erschienen bei der Nacht.  
Den Hirten so ihr Schäfelein  
Beim Mondenschein  
in weitem Feld bewachen.*

Today have the dear angels  
in bright splendor  
appeared in the night  
to the shepherds, who their sheep  
by the moonshine  
in the broad field watch.

*Große Freud und gute Mär  
wolln wir euch offenbaren,  
die euch und aller Welt soll widerfahren.*

Great joy and good tidings  
will we reveal to you,  
which shall befall you and all the world:

*Refrain:  
Gottes Sohn is Mensch geboren,  
ist Mensch geboren,  
hat versöhnt des Vaters Zorn,  
des Vaters Zorn.*

*Refrain:  
God's Son is born a Man,  
is born a Man,  
hath satisfied the Father's wrath,  
the Father's wrath.*

VERSE 2	<p><i>Ad quem magi ambulabant, Aurum, thus, myrrham portabant, Immolabant haec sincere Leoni victoriae.</i></p> <p><i>Zu dem die Könige kamen geritten, Gold, Weihrach, Myrrhen brachten sie mitte. Sie fielen nieder auf ihre Knie: „Gelobet seist du, Herr, allhie.“</i></p> <p><i>„Sein’ Sohn die göttlich Majestät euch geben hat, ein Menschen lassen werden. Ein Jungfrau ihn geboren hat In Davids Stadt, da ihr ihn finden werdet liegend in eim Krippelein nackend, bloß und elende, daß er all euer Elend von euch wende.                      Refrain...</i></p>	<p>To Him whom the wise men walked, carried gold, incense, myrrh, they offered these things in sincerity to the Lion of victory.</p> <p>To Him whom the wise men came riding, gold, incense, myrrh brought they with them. They fell down upon their knees: “Praised be Thou, Lord, in this very place.”</p> <p>“His Son the divine Majesty hath given to you, caused to become a man. A virgin hath borne Him in David’s city, where ye shall find Him lying in a little crib naked, bare and wretched, that He may turn all your wretchedness away from you.”                      Refrain...</p>
VERSE 3	<p><i>Christo regi, Deo nato, per Mariam nobis dato, merito resonet vere, laus, honor et gloria.</i></p> <p><i>Lobt, ihr Menschen alle gleiche, Gottes Sohn vom Himmelreiche; dem gebt jetzt und immermehr Lob und Preis und Dank und Ehr</i></p> <p><i>Die Hirten sprachen: „Nun wohlan, so laßt uns gahn und diese Ding erfahren, die uns der Herr hat kundgetan: das Vieh laßt stahn, er wird’s indes bewahren.“ Da fanden sie das Kindelein in Tüchlein gehület, das alle Welt mit seiner Gnad erfüllet.</i></p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>Refrain...</i></p>	<p>To Christ, King and God, born of Mary, given to us, deservedly let there truly resound laud, honour, and glory.</p> <p>Laud, ye men, all together God’s Son from the kingdom of heaven; to whom give now and evermore laud and praise and thanks and glory.</p> <p>The shepherds said: “Well now, let us go then and experience this thing, which the Lord hath made known to us: let the livestock stay there, He shall keep them in the meantime.” Then found they the little Child in a little blanket wrapped, who fills all the world with His grace.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>Refrain...</i></p>

Words: 15<sup>th</sup> Century  
Music: Michael Praetorius (c.1571-1621)

*St Luke tells of the angels and the shepherds.*

In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, 'Do not be afraid; for see – I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and 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 heaven, and on earth peace among those whom he favours!' When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, 'Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us.' So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger. When they saw this, they made known what had been told them about this child; and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds told them. But Mary treasured all these words and pondered them in her heart. The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen, as it had been told them.

*After a short silence for reflection –*

All            For the Word of the Lord,  
                  Thanks be to God.

*Please stand.*

**Hymn**

All            While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
                  all seated on the ground,  
                  the angel of the Lord came down,  
                  and glory shone around.

'Fear not,' said he (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, who thus  
addressed their joyful song:

'All glory be to God on high,  
and on the earth be peace;  
goodwill henceforth from heaven to men  
begin and never cease.'

Words: Nahum Tate (1652-1715)

Music: WINCHESTER OLD from Thomas Este's *Psalter*, 1592 [NEH 42]

CCL licence: 552064

*Please sit.*

## Carol

Choir        Nowell.

Who is there that singeth so, Nowell?  
I am here, Sir Christemas.  
Welcome, my Lord Sir Christemas!  
Welcome to all, both more and less, come near. Nowell.

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

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

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

Nowell!

Words: Words anon (c1500)

Music: William Mathias (1934–92)

*Please stand.*

## Prayers and Blessing

Officiant     The Lord be with you.

All            And also with you.

Officiant

Let us pray:

O God, you make us glad  
with the yearly remembrance of the birth of your Son, Jesus Christ:  
grant that as we joyfully receive him for our redeemer,  
so may we, with full confidence,  
see him when he comes to be our judge;  
this we ask through the same Jesus Christ our Lord,  
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,  
ever one God, world without end. **Amen.**

Christ, who by his incarnation  
gathered into one all things earthly and heavenly,  
fill you with his joy and peace;  
and the blessing of God Almighty,  
✠ the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,  
be among you, and remain with you always. **Amen.**

## Hymn

All

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 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 new-born King.*

Hail the heav'n-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.*

Words: C. Wesley (1707-88), G. Whitefield (1714-70), M. Madan (1725-1890) *et al.*

Music: MENDELSSOHN Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847) [NEH 26]

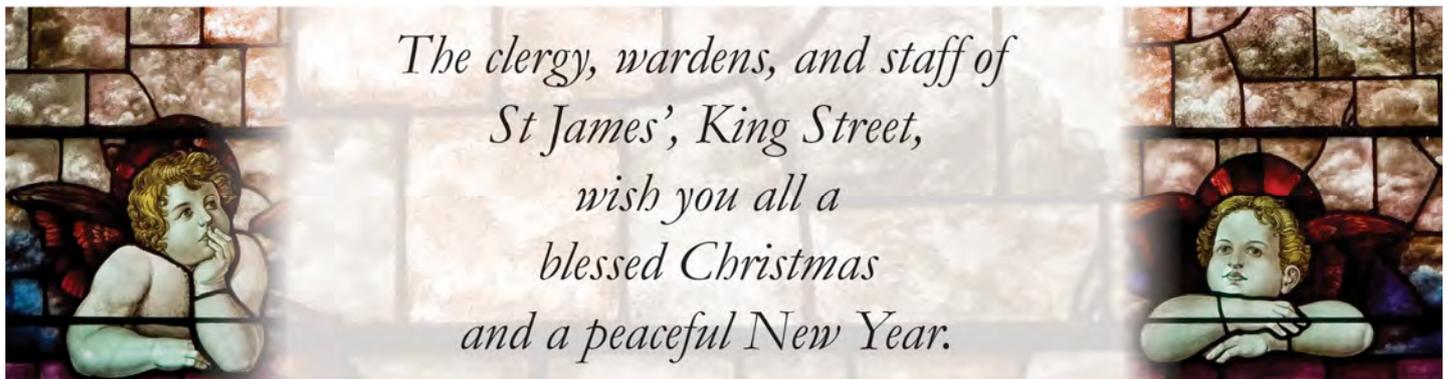
Descant: Sir David Willcocks (1919-2015)

Music : © Oxford University Press

CCL licence: 552064

## Organ Postlude

Johann Sebastian Bach – *In dulci jubilo, BWV 729*



# Christmas Services at St James'

**Saturday 24 December**

6:00pm Christingle\*

*A Service for Children*

10:30pm Night Eucharist of the Nativity\*

*Sung by The Choir of St James'*

**Sunday 25 December**

8:00am Sung Eucharist of the Nativity

*Sung by The St James' Singers*

10:00am Choral Eucharist of the Nativity\*

*Sung by The Choir of St James'*

\* *livestreamed*



**S.<sup>T</sup>JAMES'**  
Bicentenary 2019-2024