



A *FESTIVAL OF*
NINE LESSONS & CAROLS
OF CHRIST[†]MASTIDE

December 17, 2023
4:30 p.m.

St Paul's Cathedral + San Diego + California

*The printing of this program is generously sponsored in part by
the Sedlock and Rentto families
in loving memory of
Eugenie S. Sedlock and Robert P. Sedlock Sr. and Robert P. Sedlock, Jr.*

Welcome to St. Paul's Cathedral

The Episcopal Diocese of San Diego
The Worldwide Anglican Communion

*Whoever you are,
wherever you find yourself on the journey of faith,
we welcome you!*

As a courtesy to others, please silence electronic devices.

For the link to the webpage with the announcements and bulletins, use this QR code:

Services are regularly streamed and recorded and you can find them:

<http://www.stpaulcathedral.org/watch>

*If you're interested in more information about the cathedral's ministries,
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This service is being streamed live and if you don't wish to be seen on camera, please ask an usher for appropriate seating.



Childcare is available in the nursery located in the breezeway between the
Fifth and Sixth Avenue Courtyards from 4 – 7 PM.



A Ceremony of Carols

4:30PM

Op. 28 for treble voices and harp

Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

Sung by The St. Cecilia and Alumni Choir
with Laura Vaughn, Harp

Benjamin Britten's *Ceremony of Carols*, scored for three treble voices, two soloists, and harp, was first conceived during a trans-Atlantic voyage as he returned to England from America during World War II. When asked how the work came about, Britten said "one had to alleviate the boredom!"



The idea for this particular carol sequence appears to have come from his purchase of a copy of *The English Galaxy of Shorter Poems* while his ship stopped at Halifax, Nova Scotia. *There is no Rose, Balulalow, As dew in Aprille, In Freezing Winter Night, and Adam lay i-bounden* all come from this volume. After his return to England, Britten substituted the plainsong *Procession* (No 1 and 11) for his original *Hodie*. The music from this *Hodie* is now heard as *Wolcum Yole* (No 2). Britten also at this time added the Spring Carol (No 9) for two solo trebles. The ten carols are divided in two sections by the harp interlude whose melodic material harks back to the procession and the first chorus.

A Ceremony of Carols was first heard in December of 1942, performed in the Library of Norwich Castle, and remains one of Britten's most popular works to this day. Its melding of an exquisite selection of ancient carol texts, as well as the use of the harp as the only accompanying instrument give the work a delightfully endearing quasi-medieval quality which is heightened by the use of the plainsong processional (here tonight begun at the east end of the chapel) and recessional.

As a courtesy to others, please silence electronic devices.

§ *The Ceremony of Carols begins with the Procession
of the choir from the Chapel. Please remain seated.*

1. Procession

Hodie Christus natus est:
Hodie Salvator apparuit:
Hodie in terra canunt angeli,
laetantur archangeli
Hodie exultant justi, dicentes:
Gloria in excelsis Deo. Alleluia.

*Today Christ is born;
Today the Saviour has appeared;
Today the angels sing,
The archangels rejoice;
Today the righteous rejoice, saying:
Glory be to God in the highest. Alleluia!*

2. Wolcum Yole!*

Wolcum be thou hevenè king. Wolcum Yole!
Wolcum, born in one morning,
Wolcum for whom we sall sing.

Wolcum be ye Stevene and Jon.
Wolcum Innocentes everyone.
Wolcum, Thomas marter one.
Wolcum, be ye, Good Newe Yere.

Wolcum, seintes lefe and dere,
Wolcum Yole! Wolcum!
Candelmesse, Quene of bliss,
Wolcum bothe to more and lesse.

Wolcum be ye that are here.
Wolcum Yole!
Wolcum alle and make good cheer.
Wolcum alle another yere.
Wolcum Yole! Wolcum!

* *Wolcum Yole (Middle English):
Welcome, Christmastide*

3. There is no Rose

There is no rose of such virtue
As is the rose that bare Jesu:
Alleluia.

For in this rose containèd was
Heaven and earth in little space:
Res miranda. [Miraculous thing]

By that rose we may well see
That he is God in person three:
Pares forma. [Equal in form]

The angels sungen the shepherds to:
“Gloria in excelsis Deo”:
Gaudeamus. [Let us rejoice.]

Leave we all this worldly mirth,
And follow we this joyful birth:
Transeamus. [Let us cross.]

*Alleluia, res miranda, pares forma.
Gaudeamus. Transeamus.*

4a. That yongë child

That yongë child when it gan weep
With song she lulled him asleep;
That was so sweet a melody
It passèd alle minstrelsy.

The nightingalë sang also:
Her song is hoarse and nought thereto:
Whoso attendeth to her song
And leaveth the first then doth he wrong.

4b. *Balulalow [Lulaby]*

O my deir hert, young Jesus sweit,
Prepare thy creddil in my spreit,
And I sall rock thee in my hert
And never mair from thee depart.

But I sall praise thee evermoir
With sanges sweit unto thy gloir;
The knees of my heart sall I bow,
And sing that richt Balulalow!

5. *As dew in Aprille*

I sing of a maiden that is makèles*:
King of all kings to her son she ches*.

He came al so stille
there his moder was,
As dew in Aprille that
falleth on the grass.

He came al so stille
to his moder bour*,
As dew in Aprille
that falleth on the flour*.

He came al so stille
there his moder lay,
As dew in Aprille that
falleth on the spray.

Moder and mayden was never
none but she;
Well may such a lady Goddes
moder be.

**makèles : matchless; mateless;*

ches: chose;

bour: bower; dwelling

flour: flower

6. *This little Babe*

This little Babe so few days old
is come to rifle Satan's fold;
All hell doth at his presence quake
though he himself for cold do shake;
For in this weak unarmed wise
the gates of hell he will surprise.

With tears he fights and wins the field,
his naked breast stands for a shield;
His battering shot are babish cries,
his arrows looks of weeping eyes,
His martial ensigns Cold and Need
and feeble Flesh his warrior's steed.

His camp is pitchèd in a stall,
his bulwark but a broken wall;
The crib his trench, haystacks his stakes;
of shepherds he his muster makes;
And thus, as sure his foe to wound,
the angels' trump alarum sound.

My soul, with Christ join thou in fight,
stick to the tents that he hath pight.
Within his crib is surest ward,
this little Babe will be thy guard.
If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy,
then flit not from this heavenly Boy.

7. *Interlude (harp solo)*

8. *In Freezing Winter Night*

Behold, a silly tender babe
in freezing winter night,
In homely manger trembling lies;
alas, a piteous sight!
The inns are full,
no man will yield
this little pilgrim bed.
But forced he is with silly beast,
in crib to shroud his head.

This stable is a Prince's court,
this crib his chair of State;
The beast are parcel of his pomp,
this wooden dish his plate.
The persons in that poor attire
his royal liveries wear;
The Prince himself
is come from Heav'n;
this pomp is prizèd there.

With joy approach o Christian wight,
do homage to thy King;
And highly praise his humble pomp,
which he from Heav'n doth bring.

9. *Spring Carol*

Pleasure it is to hear iwis,
the birdís sing.
The deer in the dale,
the sheep in the vale,
the corn springing.

God's purveyance for sustenance,
it is for man, it is for man.
Then we always to Him give praise,
and thank Him than.

10. *Deo Gracias (Thanks be to God)*

Deo gracias! Deo gracias!
Adam lay ybounden,
Bounden in a bond,
Four thousand winter
Thought he not too long;
And all was for an apple,
An apple that he took,
As clerkës finden
written in their book.

Ne had one apple taken been,
The apple taken been,
Ne had never Our Lady
A been Heaven's Queen.

Blessèd be the time
That apple takèn was.
Therefore we moun singen:
Deo gracias!

11. *Recession*

(*Reprise of No. 1, Hodie*)

A FESTIVAL OF NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS OF CHRISTMASTIDE

Sung by The Cathedral Schola with the Cathedral Choristers

This evening's *Festival Of Nine Lessons and Carols*, a bridge between Advent and Christmastide, follows the format of the service at King's College Chapel in Cambridge, England. It was first introduced there in 1918 and has been broadcast live on Christmas Eve by the BBC since 1928.

The service includes carols and readings from the Bible. As the service begins, the prayers of the people are sought for those in need at Christmastime as accounts of God's redemptive acts unfold in the lessons which follow. These nine lessons begin with the account of God's confrontation with evil (represented by the serpent in the narrative of the Garden of Eden), continue with the prophecies of the Messiah who will bruise the serpent's head, and conclude with the fulfillment of these prophecies as recorded in the Gospels. Each lesson is followed by a carol chosen to enhance its message. The opening carol is always *Once in Royal David's City*.

§ *Please stand as you are able at the tolling of the bell*

HYMN IN PROCESSION

IRBY

The Choir sings the first three verses:

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 Savior holy.

And through all his wondrous childhood
He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

The Congregation is invited to join the choir in the final three verses:



For he is our child - hood's pat - tern; day by
And our eyes at last shall see him, through his
Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, with the
day, like us he grew; He was lit - tle, weak, and
own re - deem - ing love; For that child so dear and
ox - en stan - ding by, We shall see him; but in
help - less, tears and smiles like us he knew. And he
gen - tle is our Lord in heaven a - bove; And he
hea - ven, set at God's right hand on high: Where like
feel - eth for our sad - ness, and he shar - eth in our gladness.
leads his chil - dren on to the place where he is gone.
stars his chil - dren crowned all in white shall wait a - round.

[Text: C. F. Alexander; music: H. J. Gauntlett; descant: David Willcocks]

BELOVED IN CHRIST, be it this evening our care and delight to prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the angels: in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, and with the Magi adore the Child lying in his Mother's arms.

Let us read and mark in Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God from the first days of our disobedience unto the glorious Redemption brought us by this Holy Child; and let us make this place glad with our carols of praise.

But first let us pray for the needs of his whole world; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for unity and brotherhood within the Church he came to build. And let us at this time remember in his name the poor and the helpless, the cold, the hungry and the oppressed; the sick in body and in mind and them that mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; and all who know not the loving kindness of God. 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 man can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom 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 **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,
 and the power, and the glory,
 for ever and ever. Amen.**

Dean The Almighty God bless us ☩ with his grace:
 Christ give us the joys of everlasting life:
 and unto the fellowship of the citizens above may
 the King of Angels bring us all.

All **Amen.**

§ *Please be seated.*

INVITATORY

Torches
John Joubert (b. 1927)

Torches, torches, run with torches
All the way to Bethlehem!
Christ is born and now lies sleeping;
Come and sing your song to Him!

Ah, Roro, Roro, my baby,
Ah, Roro, my love, Roro;
Sleep you well, my heart's own darling,
While we sing you our Roro.

Sing, my friends, and make you merry,
Joy and mirth and joy again;
Lo, He lives, the King of heaven,
Now and evermore. Amen.

[Text: translated from the Galacian by J.B. Trend]

THE FIRST LESSON

Genesis 3:8-15

Reader: A member of the choir

*God tells sinful Adam that he has lost the life of Paradise
and that his seed will bruise the serpent's head.*

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 shouldest 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.

CAROL

Adam lay ybounden
Peter Warlock (1894-1930)

Adam lay ybounden,
 bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter
 thought he not too long,

And all was for an apple,
 an apple that he took,
As clerkes finden
 written in their book.
Ne had the apple taken been,
 the apple taken been,
Ne had never our Lady
 abeen heavenè queen.

Blessèd be the time
 that apple taken was,
Therefore we moun singen:
Deo gracias!

[Middle English text of unknown authorship from fifteenth-century England]

THE SECOND LESSON Genesis 22:15-1

Reader: A senior member of the choir

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

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.

CAROL

Riu, riu, chiu

Anon. (*cancionero de Uppsala, ca. 1556*)

*Riu, riu, chiu, la guarda ribera
Dios guardó el lobo de nuestra cordera.*

*El lobo rabioso la quiso morder
Mas dios poderoso la supo defender.
Quisola hazer que no pudiese pecar
Ni aun original esta virgen no tuviera.*

*Este qu'es nacido es el gran monarcha
Christo patriarca de carne vestido.
Hanos redimido con se hazer chiquito
aunque era infinito, finito se hiziera.*

*Muchas profecías lo han profetizado
y aún en nuestros días lo hemos alcançado*

*a Dios humanado vemos en el suelo
y al hombre en el cielo porque Él lo quisiera.*

Ríu, ríu chíu, the river bank protects it,
as God kept the wolf from our lamb.

The furious wolf tried to bite her,
but God Almighty knew how to help her;
He wishes to create her against sin,
nor was this maid to embody original sin.

He who is born is the great King,
Christ, God made flesh;
He has saved us by making Himself a child,
although everlasting, he made Himself finite

Many prophecies foretold his coming,
and now in our time we have seen them fulfilled.

God became man -we see Him on earth-
and we see man in heaven because God loved
him.

The prophet foretells the coming of the Savior.

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. Thou hast multiplied the nation, and not increased the joy: they joy before thee according to the joy in harvest, and as men rejoice when they divide the spoil. For thou hast broken the yoke of his burden, and the staff of his shoulder, the rod of his oppressor, as in the day of Midian. For every battle of the warrior is with confused noise, and garments rolled in blood; but this shall be with burning and fuel of fire. 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, Counselor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

CAROL

Personent Hodie!

Arr. Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

*Personent hodie voces puerulae,
laudantes jucunde
Qui nobis est natus,
summo Deo datus,
Et de vir, vir, vir
Et de vir, vir vir
Et de Virgineo
ventre procreatus.*

Sing aloud on this day!
Children all raise the lay,
Cheerfully we and they
Hasten to adore thee,
Sent from highest glory,
For us born, born, born.
For us born, born, born,
For us born on the morn
Of the Virgin Mary.

*In mundo nascitur,
pannis involvitur
praesepe ponitur
Stabulo brutorum,
rector supernorum.
Perdidit, dit, dit
Perddtit, dit, dit
Perdidit spolia princeps infernorum.*

Now a child he is born,
Swathing bands him adorn,
Manger bed he'll not scorn,
Ox and ass are near him
We as Lord revere him.
And the vain, vain, vain.
And the vain, vain, vain
And the vain, powers of hell
Spoiled of prey now fear him.

*Magi tres venerunt,
parvulum inquirunt,
parvulum inquirunt,
Stellulam sequendo,
ipsum adorando,
Aurum, thus, thus, thus,
Aurum thus, thus, thus,
Aurum thus et myrrham
ei offerendo.*

From the far Orient
Guiding star wise men sent;
Him to seek their intent,
Lord of all creation;
Kneel in adoration.
Gifts of gold, gold, gold.
Gifts of gold, gold, gold,
Gifts of gold, frankincense,
Myrrh for their oblation.
All must join him to praise;

*Omnes clericali,
pariter pueri,
cantent ut angeli:
Advenisti mundo,
laudes tibi fundo.
Ideo, o, o,
Ideo, o, o
Ideo gloria in excelsis Deo.*

People all voices raise
On this day of all days;
Angels voices ringing,
Christmas tidings bringing
Join we all, all, all.
Join we all, all, all
Join we all Gloria
to God in the highest.

The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.

Thou, Bethlehem Ephratah, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall he come forth unto me that is to be ruler in Israel; whose goings forth have been from of old, from everlasting. Therefore will he give them up, until the time that she which travaileth hath brought forth: then the remnant of his brethren shall return unto the children of Israel. And he shall stand and feed in the strength of the LORD, in the majesty of the name of the LORD his God; and they shall abide: for now shall he be great unto the ends of the earth.

§ *Please stand as you are able.*

CAROL FOR THE CONGREGATION *(verse 3 sung by choir only)*

Unison or harmony

1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
 2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry; and gath - ered all a - bove,
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is given!
 *4 Where child - ren pure and hap - py pray to the bless - ed Child,
 5 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;

1 A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by;
 2 while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love.
 3 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heaven.
 4 where mis - er - y cries out to thee, Son of the mo - ther mild;
 5 cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to - day.

1 yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light;
 2 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
 3 No ear may hear his com - ing, but in this world of sin,
 4 where char - i - ty stands watch - ing and faith holds wide the door,
 5 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell;

1 the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 2 and prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.
 3 where meek souls will re - ceive him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.
 4 the dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks, and Christ - mas comes once more.
 5 O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!

Words: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)

Music: *Forest Green*, English melody; adapt. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

§ Please be seated.

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.

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, behold, thy cousin Elisabeth, she hath also conceived a son in her old age: and this is the sixth month with her, who was called barren. For with God nothing shall be impossible. And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

CAROL

I saw three ships
Arr. Malcolm Archer (b. 1952)

I saw three ships come sailing in, On Christmas Day in the morning.
And what was in those ships all three? On Christmas Day in the morning.
Our Savior Christ and his lady, On Christmas Day in the morning.
Pray, whither sailed those ships all three? On Christmas Day in the morning.
O they sailed into Bethlehem, On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christmas Day in the morning.
And all the angels in heav'n shall sing, On Christmas Day in the morning.
And all the souls on earth shall sing, On Christmas Day in the morning.
Then let us all rejoice amain! On Christmas Day in the morning.

St. Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.

It came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. (And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.) And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem (because he was of the house and lineage of David) to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

CAROL

A tender shoot

Kerensa Briggs (b. 1991)

A tender shoot hath started
Up from a root of grave,
As ancient seers imparted,
From Jesse's holy race,
It blooms without a blight,
Blooms in the cold bleak winter,
Turning our darkness into light.

This shoot Isaiah taught us
From Jesse's root should spring;
The Virgin Mary brought us
The branch of which we sing;
Our God of endless might
Gave her this child to save us,
Thus turning darkness into light.

The shepherds go to the manger.

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.

CAROL

A la nanita
Traditional (19th Century)

A la nanita nana
Nanita ella, nanita ella
Mi Jesus tiene sueño
Bendito sea, bendito sea

Come, let's sing a little lullaby,
Come, let's sing a little,
My Jesus is sleepy.
Blessed be, blessed be.

Fuentecita que corre, clara y sonora
Ruiseñor que en la selva cantando llora
Calla mientras la cuna se balancea
A la nanita nana, nanita ella
A la nanita nana, nanita ea,
A la nanita nana, nanita ea.

Little spring that runs clear & sonorous,
Nightingale that in the forest,
Weeps as it sings,
Hush, while the cradle rocks.
Come, let's sing a little lullaby,
Come, let's sing a little lullaby.

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.

NOW when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judaea 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 Judaea: for thus it is written by the prophet, 'And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, art not the least among the princes of Judah: 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.

THE WELCOME

CAROL

The Coventry Carol

Traditional (15th Century), Arr. Barnaby Smith

Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child,
by by, lully lullay,
thou little tiny child,
by by, lully lullay.

Herod the king in his raging,
charged he hath this day,
his men of night, in his own sight,
all young children to slay.

O sisters too, how may we do,
for to preserve this day,
this poor youngling for whom we sing,
by, by lully lullay.

That woe is me, poor child, for thee!
And every morn and day,
for thy parting neither say nor sing
by, by, lully lullay.

[text from the Pageant of the Shearmen and Tailors (15th C.)]

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 anything 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 Offertory

The offering plates will be passed during the following hymn: please be generous.

You may give online now by using your phone's camera to scan the quick response code:



or text stpaulcathedral to 73256 using your cell phone.

Thank you!

§ *Please stand as you are able.*

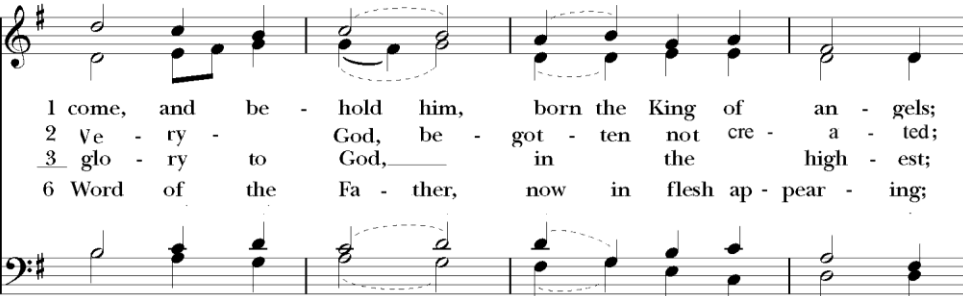
CAROL FOR THE CONGREGATION



1 O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 2 God of — God, — Light — of — Light —
 3 Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, —
 6 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py mor - ning; —



1 come ye, O come — ye to Beth - le - hem;
 2 lo! he ab - hors — not the Vir - gin's womb;
 3 sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heaven a - bove;
 6 Je - sus, to thee be glo - ry given;



1 come, and be - hold him, born the King of an - gels;
 2 Ve - ry - God, be - got - ten not cre - a - ted;
 3 glo - ry to God, — in the high - est;
 6 Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

Refrain



O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a -



dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord.

Words: John Francis Wade (1711-1786); tr. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880) *et al.*;
 Music: *Adeste fideles*, present form of melody att. John Francis Wade (1711-1786); harm. *The English Hymnal*

THE CHRISTMAS COLLECT

Dean The Lord be with you.

People **And with thy spirit.**

Dean Let us pray:

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.

People **Amen.**

THE BLESSING

MAY he who by his Incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, grant you the fullness of inward peace and goodwill; and the blessing of God Almighty,
✠ the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you and remain with you always.

People **Amen.**

§ *Please remain standing as you are able.*

CAROL FOR THE CONGREGATION

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new - born King;
 Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the e - ver - last - ing Lord,
 Hail the heav'n - born Prince of peace! Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled:
 Late in time be - hold him come Off - spring of a Vir - gin's womb!
 Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings;

joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies,
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty!
 Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le -
 Pleased as man with man to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u -
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them se - cond

hem:
 el: *Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new - born King.*
 birth:

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.; Music: Mendelssohn, Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847);
 adapt. William H. Cummings (1831-1915); Descant: Sir David Willcocks

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Improvisation on *A la venue de Noël*
Gabriel Arregui

§ *Those who wish to leave before the Organ Voluntary is complete should please do so quietly.
Thank you.*

Please join us for a reception with cider and cookies in the Queen's Courtyard.

The St Cecilia and Alumni Choir

Rachel Ambasing
Elizabeth Brewster
Penelope Bridges
Tyana Cullen
Francesca D'Amico
Adeline Duke
Darby Rose Goodell
Margret Hernandez
Lili Johnson
Sonja Lincoln
Rebekah Mack
Zoe Merrick
Magdalena Politis
Alina Popescu
Roxana Popescu
Maria Angelica Puig-Monsen
Fiona Sayles
Katherine Sayles
Ingrid Stromberg
Sarah Sheddy
Becky Yokoyama



Music at St. Paul's



YOUTH CHORISTER PROGRAM Now accepting boys ages 6 and up (with unchanged voices) and girls ages 6 to senior year of high school. No religious affiliation or prior musical experience is required. Choristers receive coaching, practice weekly, have tons of fun, make new friends and perform at cathedral Evensong as well as various other concerts and events. The cathedral chorister program is affiliated with the RSCM (Royal School of Church Music). For more details and sign-up, email greenm@stpaulcathedral.org.

EVENSONG Join us Sundays at 5 pm for the traditional service of Evensong, a feast for all the senses with its mix of glorious choral music and readings under the cathedral's towering ceilings and stained-glass windows.

ORGAN RECITALS Join us Fridays at 1 pm for inspiring free performances on the cathedral's renowned, nearly 5,000-pipe organ. These programs are played by the cathedral staff organists as well as a selection of wonderful guest artists.

For more details on these and other programs, including special concerts and musical events, visit stpaulcathedral.org/music



*Inspiring programs
for all ages. Join us!*

 **ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL**
EPISCOPAL

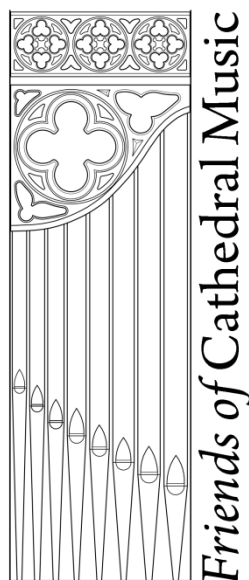
2728 Sixth Avenue, San Diego, CA 92103



You can help support the rich tradition of superb music at St. Paul's by joining the Friends of Cathedral Music. It is a unique opportunity to support the wide array of musical offerings presented throughout the year—including tonight—and to become a partner in one of San Diego's true treasures.

For information and on-line donations, visit us online at stpaulcathedral.org/friendsofmusic or write "Cathedral Music" in the memo line of your check or gift via pew envelope. You can also contact the Bookkeeper in the Cathedral office.

(619.298.7261)



*St. Paul's is
truly grateful for
the generous
support it
receives from all
who contribute.*

Do you have a child age 6 and up who likes to sing?

Please contact Canon Martin Green, Director of Music at:

greenm@stpaulcathedral.org

or speak with any of the music staff.

We would love to add your child(ren) to our Chorister program for 2024.

Liturgical Staff:

The Very Reverend Penny Bridges, *Dean*
The Reverend Canon Brooks Mason, *Canon Liturgist*
The Reverend Canon Richard Hogue, Jr., *Canon for Congregational Life*
Canon Martin Green, *Organist & Director of Music*
Gabriel Arregui, *Sub-Organist & Assistant Choirmaster*

*In the unlikely event of an emergency requiring us to evacuate the cathedral please follow the directions of the ushers and vergers, and remain as quiet and calm as possible.
Please locate an exit nearest you.*

The exit doors are:

- ❖ *South porch doors at Nutmeg Street and Fifth Avenue*
- ❖ *North porch doors to Fifth Avenue Courtyard*
- ❖ *South transept east and west doors to Nutmeg Street*
- ❖ *Northeast hallway door to Fifth Avenue breezeway*
- ❖ *West chapel (to the left of chapel altar) stairs leading down to landing.*



ST PAUL'S CATHEDRAL
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Love Christ • Serve Others • Welcome All