



## A Ceremony of Carols

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### A *FESTIVAL OF* NINE LESSONS & CAROLS OF CHRIST<sup>†</sup>MASTIDE

December 21, 2025  
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!*

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# A Ceremony of Carols

4:30 P.M.

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Op. 28 for treble voices and harp  
*Benjamin Britten (1913–1976)*  
Sung by the St. Cecilia Alumnae Choir  
with Laura Vaughn, harp

Benjamin Britten's *A Ceremony of Carols*, scored for three treble voices, two soloists, and harp, was first conceived during a transatlantic 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* (in *Deo Gracias*) all come from this volume. After his return to England, Britten substituted the plainsong *Procession* (Nos 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 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.*

§ *A Ceremony of Carols begins with the procession of the choir from the Chapel. Please remain seated.*

## 1. *Procession (Hodie)*

*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 Savior 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 every one.  
Wolcum, Thomas marter one.

Wolcum be ye, good Newe Yere.  
Wolcum, Twelfthe Day both in fere,  
Wolcum, seintes lefe and dere,

Wolcum Yole! Wolcum Yole! Wolcum!

Candelmesse, Quene of bliss,  
Wolcum bothe to more and lesse.

Wolcum! Wolcum!

Wolcum be ye that are here.

Wolcum Yole!

Wolcum alle and make good cheer.

Wolcum alle another yere.

Wolcum Yole! Wolcum!

\* *Wolcum (Middle English): welcome*  
*Yole (Middle English): the midwinter season of*  
*Yule*

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 persons 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 al so:

Her song is hoarse and nought thereto:

Whoso attendeth to her song

And leaveth the first then doth he wrong.

4b. *Balulalow (lullaby)*

O my deir hert, young Jesus sweet,  
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 sweet 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,  
    The 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 birdès 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 i-bounden,  
    Bounden in a bond;  
Four thousand winter  
    Thought he not too long.  
Deo gracias! Deo gracias!  
And all was for an appil,  
    An apple that he took,  
As clerkès finden  
    written in their book.  
Deo gracias! Deo gracias!  
Ne had the apple takè ben,  
    The apple takè ben,  
Ne haddè never our lady  
    A ben hevenè quene.  
Blessèd be the time  
    That apple takè was.  
Therefore we moun singen:  
    Deo gracias!

11. *Recession (Reprise of No. 1 [Hodie])*

*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!

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# A FESTIVAL OF NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS OF CHRISTMASTIDE

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Sung by The Cathedral Schola and 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]

**B**ELOVED 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

*Ding dong! Merrily on high*  
Arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)

Ding dong! Merrily on high in heav'n the bells are ringing.  
Ding dong! Verily the sky is riv'n with angel singing.  
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen,  
And i-o, i-o, i-o, by priest and people sungen.  
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers;  
may you beautifully rhyme your evetime song, ye singers.  
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

THE FIRST LESSON

Genesis 3:8–15

Reader: A Chorister

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

**T**hey 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*  
Boris Ord (1897-1961)

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 gratias!

[Middle English text of unknown authorship from 15th-Century England]

**THE SECOND LESSON**

Genesis 22:15–18

Reader: A Chorister

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

**T**he 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**

*Through the window, gently glowing*  
Robert W. Jones (1932–1997)

Through the window, gently glowing,  
shines a moonbeam soft and clear:  
Watch he's keeping, fear no danger,  
none can harm you, God is near.

In the treetops winds are sighing,  
birds are flying to their nest.  
Warm and cozy, God is near us,  
watchful ever, be at rest.

Through the window, gently dancing,  
shines a sunbeam, warm and bright.  
Wake, my people, gently smiling,  
day is dawning with the light.

In the treetops, birds are singing;  
Lambs are frisking in the sun.  
Gone is darkness, no more dreaming,  
wake, my people, night is done!

Nature's goodness all around you  
offers you a soul restored.  
As the eventide approaches,  
feel the presence of the Lord.

May the love of God unending  
fill your life and ne'er depart.  
May the peace of understanding  
shine for ever in your heart.

[Text: Verses 1–2 adapted from the Welsh by R.W. Jones; Verse 3 by Jean A. Jones.  
Music: Yr Hun Gân, arr. R.W. Jones]

**THE THIRD LESSON**

Isaiah 9:2–6

Reader: A Gentleman of the choir

*The prophet foretells the coming of the Savior.*

**T**HE 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

*Riu, riu, chiu*

Mateo Flecha el Viejo (1481-1553)

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

Riu, riu, chiu, the river bank protects it,  
As God kept the wolf from our lamb.

*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.*

The rabid wolf tried to bite her,  
But God Almighty knew how to defend her;  
He wished to create her impervious to sin  
Nor was this maid to embody original sin.

*Este qu'es nacido es el gran monarca,  
Christo patriarca, de carne vestido;  
hanos redimido con se hacer chiquito,  
a un qu'era infinito, finito se hiziera.*

He who's now begotten is our mighty Monarch,  
Christ, our Holy Father, in human flesh embodied;  
He made himself small and so redeemed us:  
He who was infinite became finite.

*Muchas profecias lo han profetizado,  
Ya un nuestros dias lo hemos al consado  
Adios humanado vemos en el suelo,  
Yal hombre nelcielo porquel le quistera.*

Many prophecies told of his coming,  
And now in our days have we seen them fulfilled.  
God became man, on earth we behold him,  
And see man in heaven because he so willed.

## THE FOURTH LESSON

Micah 5:2-4

Reader: A Layreader

*The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.*

**T**hou, 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 - le 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 FIFTH LESSON**

Luke 1:26-38

Reader: A Member of the Staff

*The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.*

**I**n 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 wonder as I wander*  
Carl Rütli (b. 1949)

I wonder as I wander out under the sky,  
How Jesus the Saviour did come for to die.  
For poor on'ry people like you and like I.  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus 'twas in a cow's stall,  
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.  
But high from the heavens a star's light did fall,  
And promise of ages it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,  
A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing,  
Or all of God's angels in heaven for to sing,  
He surely could have it, 'cause he was the King.

[Text: Traditional Appalachian]

*St. Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.*

**I**t 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**

*Gesù, bambino*

Pietro A. Yon (1886–1943)

When blossoms flowered 'mid the snows upon a winter night,  
Was born the Child, the Christmas Rose, the King of Love and Light.  
The angels sang, the shepherds sang, the grateful earth rejoiced,  
and at His blessed birth the stars their exultation voiced.

*O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.*

Again the heart with rapture glows to greet the holy night  
That gave the world its Christmas Rose, its King of Love and Light.  
Let every voice acclaim His name, the grateful chorus swell,  
From paradise to earth He came that we with Him might dwell.

*O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.*

[Text: Frederick H. Martens]

*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

*In the bleak midwinter*  
Harold Darke (1888–1976)

In the bleak midwinter, 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 midwinter, 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 midwinter a stable place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for Him, whom cherubim, worship night and day,  
Breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay;  
Enough for Him, whom angels fall 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.

[Text: Christina Rossetti (1830–1894)]

*The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.*

**N**OW 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

*My Lord has come*  
Will Todd (b. 1970)

Shepherds, called by angels, called by love and angels:

No place for them but a stable.

My Lord has come.

Sages, searching for stars, searching for love in heaven;

No place for them but a stable.

My Lord has come.

His love will hold me, his love will cherish me, love will cradle me.

Lead me, lead me to see him, sages and shepherds and angels;

No place for me but a stable.

My Lord has come.

*St. John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.*

**I**N 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.

§      *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

*In dulci jubilo*, BMV 729  
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

§ *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.*

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The offerings of the congregation in support of Cathedral Music and Programs  
will be received by the Choristers at the doors of the Cathedral.  
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*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!*

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### **Canon Martin Green is moving to New York!**

Canon Martin Green has been called to an exciting new position as Canon Musician, or Director of Music, at the Episcopal Cathedral of the Incarnation in Garden City, New York. Martin, a lifelong San Diegan, has been a part of St. Paul's since he was a small boy in the choir, and he has been on staff for the best part of 35 years. Martin has developed our music ministry to extraordinary levels of excellence, and generations of young choristers and organists have benefited from his teaching. He is a remarkable musician, and we will miss him very much. The Cathedral Chapter has approved the gift of a congregational purse for Canon Green, as he leaves us at the end of the year.

If you would like to donate to the purse, please send a check payable to the cathedral, marked "Martin purse", or make an online donation on our [Give Page \(Click Here\)](#).

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### **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*  
Seonjeong Park, *Organ Scholar*

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# CHORAL EVENSONG

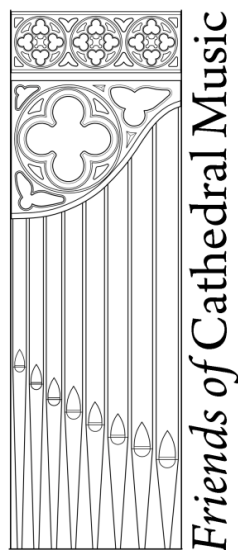
**EVERY SUNDAY**

# 5PM

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[stpaulcathedral.org](http://stpaulcathedral.org)

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](http://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](mailto:greenm@stpaulcathedral.org)  
or speak with any of the music staff.

## CHRISTMAS SERVICES AT ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

**Christmas Eve Family Service** - *Tuesday, December 24, 5 p.m.* Join us for a children and youth-led Carol Service on Christmas Eve. If you would like your children to participate in the Nativity Procession, please meet in the Chapel of the Holy Family at 4:30 p.m. (located within the Cathedral).

**Christmas Eve Solemn Midnight Mass** - *10:30 p.m. (Prelude 10 p.m.).* The celebration, presided over by our Bishop, features members of the Cathedral Choir, instrumentalists, pageantry, carols, and a sermon from the Dean, the Very Rev. Penny Bridges. In-person and live-streamed.

**Christmas Day Choral Eucharist** - *Wednesday, December 25, 10:30 a.m.* We celebrate Christmas morning with a service of Eucharist featuring organ and carols. Our Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Dr. Susan Brown Snook, will preach and preside. In-person in the Cathedral.

**New Year's Eve Labyrinth Walk and Evening Prayer** - *Tuesday, December 31, 7 p.m.* In the Dean's Courtyard (entrance on 5th or 6th Ave. Labyrinth located on 6th Ave. side).

**Holy Name Eucharist** - *Wednesday, January 1, 10:30 a.m.* In the Chapel of the Holy Family (located within the Cathedral). Welcome the New Year with a Eucharist service observing the Feast of the Holy Name of Jesus.

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*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  
EPISCOPAL