

Carols from St Brides * Monday 7th December at 4.30pm

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Featuring carols and music from the St Brides Choir and readings from invited guests



Welcome

When it became clear that the pandemic would prevent us from holding our traditional Carol Service from St Brides Church this year, we decided not to allow our Christmas to be cancelled. With the support of our industry partners and help from St Brides we have created our first ever virtual Carols from St Brides and this programme is to help you follow the event and even join in if you like.

It won't be quite the same as getting together but we hope we have captured something of the spirit of the live event and that you enjoy our programme.

Happy Christmas from all at NewstrAid.

Programme

Introduction

Mike Mirams

Oh Come All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem; Come and behold him, Born the king of angels; O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

God of God, Light of Light, Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb; Very God, Begotten, not created; O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

Welcome & Opening Prayer

The Rector

See how the shepherds, Summoned to his cradle, Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear; We too will thither Bend our joyful footsteps: O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
"Glory to God
in the highest."
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore
him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!



Reading Matthew 1. 18-25 Read by Alex van Straubenzee

God rest you merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay, Whereat this infant lay, For Jesus Christ our saviour They found him in a manger, Was born upon this day, Where oxen feed on hay; To save us all from Satan's power His mother Mary kneeling, When we were gone astray: Unto the Lord did pray: O tidings of comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy, Comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy. O tidings of comfort and joy. From God our heav'nly Father Now to the Lord sing praises, A blessèd angel came, All you within this place, And unto certain shepherds Brought tidings of the same, Each other now embrace: How that in Bethlehem was born This holy tide of Christmas The Son of God by name: All others doth deface: O tidings of comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy, Comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy. O tidings of comfort and joy

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

But when to Bethlehem they came,

And with true love and brotherhood

Reading

In Memoriam, (Ring Out, Wild Bells) by Alfred Lord Tennyson Read by Sharon Douglas

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night

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 to the earth be peace; Good-will henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease."



Reading Amazing Peace by Maya Angelou *Read by Mylene Sylvestre*

In The Bleak Midwinter – Harold Darke Sung by St Brides Choir

Reading The Fezziwig Christmas Party from A Christmas Carol, by Charles Dickens *Read by Ian Hislop*

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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 th'angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem. Hark! The herald angels sing Glory to the new-born King.

Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting Lord; Late in time behold him come Offspring of a virgin's womb: Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, Hail th'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, Ris'n 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.

Thanks

Mike Mirams

We Wish you a Merry Christmas Sung by the St Brides Choir

www.newstraid.org.uk

Acknowledgments & Thanks to:

St Brides Church The Reverend Canon Dr Alison Joyce & James Irving (Head of Finance & Fundraising)
St Brides Choir Director of Music: Robert Jones & Organist: Matthew Morley
Holland Alexander Louise Holland & Ellen French
Thanks also to all our readers and our sponsors without whom the event could not have happened.

Donations

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