

ANGLICAN PARISH OF GISBORNE
Church of the Resurrection
Macedon



FAITH
EMMANUEL
GRACE
COMING
FATHER
HOPE
BIRTH
TRUST

GOD
KING
JEHOVAH
REDEMPTION

HOPE
SON JESUS
LOVE LIGHT
ANointed
TRUTH LIVING
LIVING EMMANUEL
GIVE KING

MESSIAH FAITH
LIVING CROSS
TRUST BORN
CROSS SAVIOUR

PEACE
COMING KING
ALIVE TEACHER
FATHER LOVE

PEACE JESUS
SON GOD
FATHER LOVE
BIRTH LIGHT
PRAY GRACE

TRUST
PROMISES
PEACE
JESUS
GOD
SON

PEACE
JESUS
GOD
SON
FATHER LOVE
BIRTH LIGHT
PRAY GRACE

A Service of Lessons and Carols

December 15th, 2019

7.30 pm

The Third Sunday of Advent
“Gaudate” Sunday

The Third Sunday of Advent.

Intr. 1.

Audé-te * in Dómino sem-per : i-terum díco,
gau-dé-te : modésti-a véstra nóta sit ómnibus homí-ni- bus : Dómi-nus pro-pe est. Ni-hil sollí-ci-ti-sí-tis : sed in ó-mni ora-ti-ó-ne pe-ti-ti-ó-nes vé-strae innotéscant a-pud Dé-um. Ps. Benedixstí, Dó-mine, térram tú-am : * a-vertísti capti-vi-tátem Já-cob.
Gló-ri-a Pátri. Eu-ou-a-e.

Gaudete in Domino semper: Rejoice in the Lord always...

We extend a very warm welcome to everyone who joins us for our carol service this evening or any of our Christmas services. If you would like to know more about our Parish and join us for worship or other activities please go to our website at www.anglicanparishgisborne.org.au for more information.

Please join us for one or more of our Christmas services.

Details are on the page 15.

Our sincere thanks go to the choir, the Young Voices of Macedon, John Giacchi , our guest organist, and to Dianne Gome as conductor of the choirs and music director.

The lights are dimmed and the congregation stands for the carol which is sung as the choir, ministers and priest process in.

Once in Royal David's City

Finn McGregor, of Young Voices of Macedon will sing the first verse.

*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.*

All:

2. He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, despised, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3. And through all his wondrous childhood,
Day by day like us he grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
tears and smiles like us he knew;
and he feels for all our sadness,
and he shares in all our gladness

4. And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heaven above:
And He leads His children on,
To the place where He is gone.

5.. Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him: but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high,
When his children gather round
Bright like stars, with glory crowned.

Cecil Frances Alexander 1818-95 *alt.*

Reading – Isaiah 2: 6-7
Prophecy

‘Long Ago, Prophets Knew’

Please stand:

**Long ago, prophets knew
Christ would come, born a Jew,
come to make all things new,
bear his people's burden,
freely love and pardon.**

*Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!
Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing,
When he comes,
When he comes,
Who will make him welcome?*

God in time, God in man,
this is God's timeless plan:
he will come, as a man,
born himself of woman,
God divinely human.

Refrain

Mary, hail! Though afraid,
she believed, she obeyed.
In her womb, God is laid
till the time expected,
nurtured and protected.

Refrain

Journey ends! Where afar
Bethlehem shines, like a star,
stable door stands ajar:
Unborn Son of Mary,
Saviour, do not tarry!

*Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!
Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing!
Jesus comes,
Jesus comes:
we will make Him welcome!*

Comfort, comfort - Adult Choir

“Comfort, comfort now my people; Tell of peace!”
So says our God.
Comfort those who sit in darkness
mourning under sorrow’s load.
To God’s people now proclaim
that God’s pardon waits for them!
Tell them that their war is over;
God will reign in peace for ever.

For the herald's voice is crying
in the desert far and near,
calling us to true repentance,
since the Kingdom now is here.

Oh, that warning cry obey!
Now prepare for God away!
Let the valleys rise to meet him,
and the hills bow down to greet him!

Straight shall be what long was crooked,
and the tougher places plain!
Let your hearts be true and humble,
as befits his Holy reign!
For the glory of the Lord
now on earth is shed abroad,
and all flesh shall see the token
that God's word is never broken.

Johann G. Olearius 1611-1684

tr. Catherine Winkworth 1829-1878

Trente quantre pseumes de David, Geneva 1551

arr. John Ferguson.

Reading – Luke 1:26 – 35, 38

The Annunciation

‘The Angel Gabriel’

Please stand:

**The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame,
'All hail', said he, 'thou lowly maiden Mary,
most highly favoured lady, Gloria!'**

**'for known a blessed Mother thou shalt be,
all generations laud and honour thee,
thy Son shall be Immanuel, by seers foretold,
most highly favoured lady,' Gloria!**

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
‘To me be as it pleaseth God,’ she said,
‘my soul shall laud and magnify, his holy Name;
most highly favoured lady, Gloria!

Of her, Immanuel, the Christ was born
in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say,
‘most highly favoured lady, Gloria!’

TiS 294

‘Of a rose, a lovely rose’
-Adult Choir

*Of a Rose, a lovely Rose, of a Rose is all my song,
of a Rose, a lovely Rose, of a Rose is all my song,
of all my song.*

Listen, nobles old and young,
how this rose at outset sprung;
In all this world I know of none
I so desire as that fair rose.

The angel came from heaven’s tower
to honour Mary in her bower,
and said that she should bear the flower
to break the Devil’s chain of woe.

In Bethlehem that flower was seen,
a lovely blossom bright as sheen.
The Rose is Mary heaven’s Queen;
out of her womb that blossom rose.

*Of a Rose, a lovely Rose, of a Rose is all my song,
of a Rose, a lovely Rose, of a Rose is all my song,
of all my song.*

The first branch is full of might,
that sprouted on Christmas night
when star of Bethlehem shone bright,
for far and wide its lustre shows.

The second branch sprang forth to hell,
the Devil's fearful power to quell.
And there henceforth no soul could dwell,
blessed the coming of that rose!

To heaven sprang the third shoot,
sweet and fair both stem and root,
to dwell therein and bring us good:
in priestly hands it daily shows.

*Of a Rose, a lovely Rose, of a Rose is all my song,
of a Rose, a lovely Rose, of a Rose is all my song,
of all my song.*

Let us then with honour pray
to her who is our help and stay.
And turns us from the Devil's way,
from her that holy bloom arose.

*Of a Rose, a lovely Rose, of a Rose is all my song,
of a Rose, a lovely Rose, of a Rose is all my song,
of all my song.*

Colin Brumby 1933-2018

Reading – Luke 2: 3-7 Jesus is Born

‘Away in a Manger’

Please stand.

The first verse will be sung by the Young Voices of Macedon Vivos

*Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.*

**The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love you, Lord Jesus; look down from on high,
and stay by my side until morning is nigh.**

**Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with you there.**

'Infant Holy, infant lowly' - Young Voices of Macedon

Infant holy, infant lowly,
for his bed a cattle stall.
Oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swifts are winging, angels singing,
noëls ringing,
tidings bringing,
Christ the babe is Lord of all,
Christ the babe is Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
vigil till the morning new.
Saw the glory, heard the story,
tidings of a gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
praises voicing greet the morrow,
Christ the babe is born for you.
Christ the babe is born for you.

Polish trad., arr. Dianne Gome

Reading – Luke 2: 8 – 16

God gives remarkable news to some most unlikely people!

'While Shepherds Watched their Flocks by Night'

Please stand:

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

2. ‘Fear not,’ said he, (for mighty dread
had seized their troubled mind) -
‘Glad tidings of great joy I bring
you and all humankind.
3. ‘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:
4. ‘The heavenly babe you there shall find
to human view displayed,
all meanly wrapped in swaddling clothes
and in a manger laid.’
5. Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
appeared a shining throng
of angels praising God, who thus
addressed their joyful song:
6. ‘All glory be to God on high
and to the world be peace;
goodwill henceforth from heaven to earth
begin and never cease’

Nahum Tate 1652-1715

‘Carol of the Birds’ - Young Voices of Macedon

1. Out on the plains the brolgas are dancing,
lifting their feet like warhorses prancing,
up to the sun the woodlarks go winging,
faint in the dawn light echoes their singing:
Orana! Orana! Orana to Christmas Day.
2. Down where the tree ferns grow by the river,
there where the waters sparkle and quiver,
deep in the gullies bell-birds are chiming,
softly and sweetly their lyric notes rhyming:
Orana! Orana! Orana to Christmas Day.
3. Friar birds sip the nectar of flowers,
currawongs chant in wattle tree bowers,
in the blue ranges lorikeets calling,
carols of bush birds rising and falling:
Orana! Orana! Orana to Christmas Day.

William James 1827-1977

Reading – ‘Where Peace is Hidden

Keep your eyes on the prince of peace, the one who doesn’t cling to his divine power; the one who refuses to turn stones into bread, jump from great heights and rule with great power; the one who says, “Blessed are the poor, the gentle, those who mourn, and those who hunger and thirst for righteousness; blessed are the merciful, the pure in heart, the peacemakers and those who are persecuted in the cause of uprightness” (see Matt. 5:3-11); the one who touches the lame, the crippled, and the blind; the one who speaks words of forgiveness and encouragement; the one who dies alone, rejected and despised. Keep your eyes on him who becomes poor with the poor, weak with the weak, and who is rejected with the rejected. He is the source of all peace.

Where is this peace to be found? The answer is clear. In weakness. First of all, in our own weakness, in those places of our hearts where we feel most broken, most insecure, most in agony, most afraid. Why there? Because there our familiar ways of controlling our world are being stripped away; there we are called to let go from doing much, thinking much, and relying on our self-sufficiency. Right there where we are weakest the peace which is not of this world is hidden.

In Adam’s name I say to you, “Claim that peace that remains unknown to so many and make it your own. Because with that peace in your heart you will have new eyes to see and new ears to hear and gradually recognize that same peace in places you would have least expected.”

Henri Nouwen: Reflection for Advent 3

‘Good Christians All, Rejoice’

Please stand:

**Good Christians all, rejoice
with heart and soul and voice;
listen well to what we say:
Jesus Christ is born today,
ox and ass before him bow,
and he is in the manger now!
Christ is born today,
Christ is born today.**

**Good Christians all, rejoice
with heart and soul and voice;
now you hear of endless bliss:
Jesus Christ was born for this;
he has opened heaven's door
and you are blest forevermore.
Christ was born for this,
Christ was born for this.**

**Good Christians all, rejoice
with heart and soul and voice;
now you need not fear the grave:
Jesus Christ was born to save,
calls you one and calls you all,
to gain the everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save;
Christ was born to save.**

John Mason Neale 1818-66

**'Unto us a boy is Born'
(Puer nobis) – Adult Choir and Cantabile**

Unto us a Boy is born,
King of all creation:
came He to a world forlorn,
the Lord of every nation.

Cradled in a stall was he
'Midst the cows and asses;
but the very beasts could see
that He all men surpasses.

Herod then with fear was filled:
"A prince," he said, "in Jewry!"
All the little boys he killed
at Bethl'em in his fury.

Now may Mary's Son, who came
long ago to love us,
lead us all with hearts aflame
to the joys above us.
Amen.

Omega and Alpha He!
Let the organ thunder,
while the choir with peals of glee
rends the air asunder.

The congregation stands for the reading from John

Reading – John 1:1 – 14
The Word was made Flesh

The congregation sit as the Gospel is returned to the lectern.

Sans' Day Carol

Now the holly bears a berry as white as the milk,
And Mary bore Jesus, who was wrapped up in silk:

*And Mary bore Jesus our Saviour for to be,
And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly.
Holly! Holly!
And the first tree that's in the greenwood, it was the holly!*

Now the holly bears a berry as green as the grass,
And Mary bore Jesus, who died on the cross:

Now the holly bears a berry as black as the coal,
And Mary bore Jesus, who died for us all:

Now the holly bears a berry, as blood is it red,
Then trust we our Saviour, who rose from the dead:

Cornish Traditional Carol
arranged by John Rutter 1945 –

Prayers

Please sit or kneel for the prayers.

Let us pray -

We pray for the day that justice shall flourish
when the voice of those who are oppressed shall be heard
and the poor will receive enough on which to live.
when the lion will lie down with the lamb
and peace and justice will be established
when mercy and faithfulness will meet and embrace
and the glory of God shall be revealed
when people shall look at us
and see Christ's presence revealed in us
and his work being fulfilled in us.

And so we pray to the Lord – may your kingdom come
* into places of conflict
* into the heart of the terrorist

- * into the heart of the soldier
- * into the heart of the innocent victim of war
- * into the heart of the one bereaved by war

May your Kingdom Come

- * into the heart of this nation
- * into the heart of the politician
- * into the heart of the one in authority
- * into the heart of the one who struggles to make a difference
- * into the heart of the one neglected, forgotten
- * into the heart of the one suffering in the history of this country

May your Kingdom Come

- * into the heart of one made homeless
- * into the heart of one made hungry
- * into the heart of one who has been abused
- * into the heart of one who struggles with addiction.
- * into the heart of one who is faced with unpayable debt

May your Kingdom Come

- * into the heart of the lonely
- * into the heart of one who is in despair
- * into the heart of one who is ill or dying
- * into the heart of the fearful
- * into the heart of the depressed

May your Kingdom Come

- * into the hearts of ones for whom in our hearts we pray.

May your Kingdom Come

- * into the heart of our world.

May your Kingdom Come.

**Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done
on earth as it is 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.**

'O Come All Ye Faithful'

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
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!

True God of true God, Light of light eternal,
lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Son of the Father, begotten, not created:
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle,
leaving their flocks, draw nigh with holy 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, glory in the highest;
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

Possibly by John Francis Wade c.1711–1786
tr. Frederick Oakeley 1802–80,
William Thomas Brooke 1848–1917 (vv.3–5)
and others

Blessing and Dismissal

May the Father,
who has loved the eternal Son from before the foundation of the world,
shed that love upon you his children. **Amen.**

May Christ,
who by his incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly,
fill you with joy and peace. **Amen.**

May the Holy Spirit,
by whose overshadowing Mary became the Godbearer,
give you grace to carry the good news of Christ. **Amen.**

And the blessing of God almighty,
☩ the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be upon you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord
In the name of Christ. Amen.

The people are invited to remain seated for the postlude:

Toccata from Suite Gothique
by Léon Boëllmann
1862-1897

Please join us for a festive drink and a mince pie following the service

Please join us for worship this Christmas

Christmas Eve December 24th 5.30pm
Children's Service & Eucharist.
at St John's Riddells Creek (Melvins Rd)

All children are welcome to be a part of this special service
and to come in costume as a character of the nativity.

Christmas Eve 11.30pm Midnight Eucharist
preceded by carols from 11.00pm
The Church of the Resurrection
(Honour Ave Macedon)

Christmas Day December 25th
9.00am Sung Eucharist
St Paul's Gisborne
(cnr Fisher & Brantome Sts)

A retiring collection for the *Act for Peace* Christmas Bowl Appeal
is located on the table against the supporting pole in the Narthex.

Envelopes are also available if you wish to avail yourself of the tax deductible status.

Young Voices of Macedon

invites children from 5 years to:

- sing lots of different songs
- learn part singing and vocal technique
- gain performance experience
- have fun!

Separate programmes for junior and senior groups

**Rehearsals: Thursdays during term time, 4.15–5.45 pm,
Norma Richardson Hall, Buckland St, Woodend.**

Further information: yvmacedon.org.au



*"Sing lustily and with good courage.
Beware of singing as if you were half dead, or half asleep;
but lift up your voice with strength." (John Wesley)*

Have you thought of joining a choir?

Are you interested in lifting up your voice in a directed way to enhance our services?

What does it take to “make a joyful noise unto the Lord”?

We’re always on the lookout for people (all of us are apprentice angels!) to join our the choir and to add to our music within the Anglican Parish of Gisborne.

Have a chat with our Music Director Dr Dianne Gome if you are interested or would like to find out more.