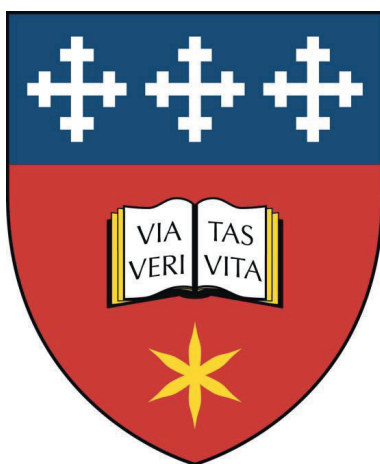


Wycliffe Hall  
CAROL SERVICE



With  
Dr Jane Williams

Tuesday 6 December 2022

4:30pm

St. Andrew's Church, Oxford



## ORDER OF SERVICE

Christmas Music for organ

Alistair Reid

### Choir Introit: Jesus Christ the Apple Tree

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

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

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

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

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

*Words: From the collection of Joshua Smith, New Hampshire, 1784.*

*Music: Elizabeth Poston, 1905-1987*

## **Carol: Of the Father's heart begotten**

Of the Father's heart begotten,  
Ere the world from chaos rose;  
He is Alpha: from that fountain  
All that is and has been flows;  
He is Omega, of all things  
Yet to come the mystic close,  
Evermore and evermore.

O that birth forever blessed,  
When the Virgin, full of grace,  
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,  
Bore the saviour of our race;  
And the babe, the world's redeemer  
First revealed his sacred face,  
Evermore and evermore.

Sing ye heights of heaven his praises,  
Angels and archangels sing;  
Powers, dominions bow before him,  
And extol our God and King:  
Let no tongue on earth be silent,  
Every voice in concert ring,  
Evermore and evermore.

*Words: Prudentious b. 348, tr. R.F. Davis*

*Music: From Piaie Cantiones, Theoderici Petri Nylandensis, 1582*

**Welcome**

The Rev'd Dr Michael Lloyd  
Principal

**Bidding Prayer**



*The Annunciation* Sandro Botticelli c 1485

### **Choir Carol: The Angel Gabriel**

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 favour'd lady." Gloria.

"For know a blessed mother thou shalt be:  
All generations laud and honour thee.  
Thy Son shall be Emmanuel,  
By seers foretold,  
Most highly favour'd 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 favour'd lady, Gloria.

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ was born,  
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn;  
And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say;  
"Most highly favour'd lady," Gloria.

*Words and Music: Old Basque Carol, col S. Baring-Gould 1834-1924  
Arranged and harmonised by Edgar Pettman, 1866-1943*

### **Reading: Luke 1.26-38**

#### **Carol: How bright appears the Morning Star**

Choir            How bright appears the Morning Star,  
                      With mercy beaming from afar;  
                      The host of heaven rejoices.  
                      O Righteous Branch, O Jesse's Rod,  
                      The Son of Man and Son of God,  
                      We too will lift our voices:  
                      Jesus, Jesus, holy, holy, yet most lowly,  
                      Draw Thou near us;  
                      Great Emmanuel, come and hear us.

All

Though circled by the hosts on high,  
He deigned to cast a pitying eye  
Upon His helpless creature.  
The whole creation's head and Lord,  
By highest seraphim adored,  
Assumed our very nature;  
Jesus, grant us, through Your merit,  
To inherit thy salvation.  
Hear, O hear our supplication!

Rejoice, ye heavens, and earth, reply;  
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky  
For this, his incarnation.  
Incarnate God, put forth thy power;  
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,  
Till all know thy salvation.  
Amen, amen! Alleluia, alleluia!  
Praise be given  
Evermore by earth and heaven.

*Words: William Mercer 1811-1873, after Philipp Nicolai 1556-1608*

*Music: att. Philipp Nicolai 1556-1608,*

*Arr. And harmonised by J.S. Bach 1685-1750*

### **Carol: Once in Royal David's City**

*Solo*            Once in Royal David's City  
                      Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
                      Where a mother laid her baby,  
                      In a manger for His bed;  
                      Mary was that mother mild,  
                      Jesus Christ her little child.

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

                      And our eyes at last shall see him,  
                      Through his own redeeming love,  
                      For that child so dear and gentle  
                      Is our Lord in heaven above;  
                      And he leads his children on  
                      To the place where he is gone.

                      Not in that poor lowly stable  
                      With the oxen standing by,  
                      We shall see him; but in heaven,  
                      Set at God's right hand on high;  
                      Where like stars his children crowned,  
                      All in white shall wait around

*Words: C.F. Alexander 1818-1895*

*Music: H.J. Gauntlett. 1805-1876, arr. David Wilcocks*

**Reading: Luke 2:1-7**





Mystical Nativity Sandro Botticelli c 1500

**Choir Carol: Nativity Carol**

Born in a stable so bare,  
Born so long ago,  
Born 'neath light of star,  
He who loved us so:  
Far away, silent he lay,  
Born today, your homage pay,  
For Christ is born for aye,  
Born on Christmas Day.

Cradled by mother so fair,  
Tender her lullaby;  
Over her son so dear,  
Angel hosts fill the sky:  
Far away, silent he lay,  
Born today, your homage pay,  
For Christ is born for aye,  
Born on Christmas Day

Wise men from distant far land,  
Shepherds from starry hills,  
Worship this babe so rare,  
Hearts with his warmth he fills:  
Far away, silent he lay,  
Born today, your homage pay,  
For Christ is born for aye,  
Born on Christmas Day.

Love in that stable was born,  
Into our hearts to flow,  
Innocent dreaming babe,  
Make me thy love to know:  
Far away, silent he lay,  
Born today, your homage pay,  
For Christ is born for aye,  
Born on Christmas Day.

*John Rutter, b.1945*



*The Three Wise Men Ravenna mosaic c 565*





Adoration of the Kings Pieter Bruegel the Elder, 1564

**Carol: As with gladness men of old**

As with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold;  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward beaming bright;  
So most gracious God, may we  
Evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped  
To that lowly manger bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Him whom heaven and earth adore;  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

As they offered gifts most rare  
At that manger rude and bare;  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring  
Unto Christ, our heavenly King.

Holy Jesu, every day,  
Keep us in the narrow way,  
And when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last,  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright  
Need they no created light;  
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,  
Thou its sun which goes not down;  
There for ever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King.

*Words: W. Chatterton Dix 1837-1898*

*Music: C. Kocher 1786-1872, arr. David Wilcocks*

**Reading: Matthew 2:1-12**

**Reading:**

*The Journey of the Magi* TS Eliot

The Rev'd Dr Michael Lloyd  
Principal

**The Art of Christmas 3**

Jane Williams

**Choir Carol: The Mummer's Carol**

O mortal man remember well  
When Christ our Lord was born:  
He was crucified between two thieves,  
And crownéd with the thorn,  
And crownéd with the thorn.

O mortal man remember well  
When Christ was wrapped in clay:  
He was taken to a sepulchre,  
Where no man ever lay,  
Where no man ever lay.

God bless your house, your children too;  
Your cattle and your store:  
The Lord increase you day by day,  
And send you more and more,  
And send you more and more.

*Words: From English Traditional Songs and Carols  
Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958*

**Prayers**

Concluding with the Lord's Prayer

## **Carol: 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 the 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 the incarnate deity,  
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus our Emmanuel!  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Risen with healing in his wings.  
Mild he lays his glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

*Words: C. Wesley, T. Whitfield, M. Madan and others.  
Music: Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-1847, arr. David Wilcocks*

## **Blessing**

Organ Voluntary

Alistair Reid

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