



WELCOME TO THE UNION JACK CLUB CHRISTMAS CAROL SERVICE

Mulled wine and mince pies will be served at Club Reception after the service.



A retiring collection for the Military Wives Choirs and our hosts St John's Church will be taken.

Please give generously.



Minister - Canon Giles Goddard, Vicar, St John's Church & Chaplain to The Union Jack Club Artistic Director/Conductor - Hilary Davan Wetton Piano - George Ireland Flute - Leah Wing

Please stand

Candles are lit

Military Wives Choirs only

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 sing

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.

For He is our childhood's pattern; Day by day, like us, He grew; He was little, weak, and helpless, Tears and smiles, like us He knew; And He cares when we are sad, And he shares when we are glad. 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.

Please sit

First Reading: Isaiah 9.2. 6-7 The Prophecy of the Messiah's Birth

Please stand

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie! Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light; the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.



For Christ is born of Mary; and, gathered all above, while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond'ring love. O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth, and praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin, where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray; cast out our sin and enter in; be born in us today. We hear the Christmas angels, the great glad tidings tell; O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

Please sit

Candles are extinguished

Second Reading: Micah 5. 2-4
A promised ruler from Bethlehem

Please stand

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 thee, lord Jesus! Look down from the sky, And stay by my bedside till morning is nigh.

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

Please sit

Third Reading: Luke 2. 1-7
The Birth of Jesus

Christmas Bells Henry Wadsworth Longfellow 1807 – 1882



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.

"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; goodwill henceforth from highest heaven begin and never cease!"

Please sit

Musical Interlude: Members of the Military Wives Choirs Conductor - Hilary Davan Wetton Ding Dong Merrily on High Traditional, arr. Sean Hargreaves & John Haywood

Fourth Reading: Luke 2. 8-16 The Shepherds go to the Manger

Please stand

During this carol the candles are lit

O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, 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

Refrain

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

Refrain

See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle, leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear; we too will thither, bend our joyful footsteps,

Refrain



Child, for us sinners
poor and in the manger,
Fain we embrace thee
with awe and love;
Who would not love thee,
loving us so dearly?

Refrain

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God
All 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!

Please sit

Fifth Reading: Matthew 2. 1-11
The Magi are led by the star to Jesus

Flute Interlude: Leah Wing Oh Holy Night – by Adolphe Adam

Minister: Prayers, ending with Rejoicing in the presence of God here among us, let us pray as our Saviour has taught us;

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, the power and the glory, for ever and ever.

Amen.

Please remain seated to sing, as a prayer

Silent night, holy night!

All is calm, all is bright.

Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child.

Holy infant so tender and mild,

Sleep in heavenly peace,

Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night!

Shepherds quake at the sight.

Glories stream from heaven afar

Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,

Christ the Saviour is born!

Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, holy night!

Son of God love's pure light.

Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth!

Jesus Lord, at Thy birth!



Please stand

Sixth Reading John 1. 1-14 The Incarnation of the Word of God

Please stand

Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn 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 newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n 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 newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son 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 newborn King!"

Final blessing

Minister: Go in The Peace of Christ All: Thanks be to God



