

A SERVICE OF NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS

The Church of the Heavenly Rest
in the City and Diocese of New York

The Third Sunday of Advent
December 11, 2011 at Five o'Clock



Prelude

Five Traditional French Carols

arr. Walter Ehret

Martha Yates Linde, piano

Of the Father's Love Begotten

Divinum mysterium

Christmas Joy

Michael Helman

Heavenly Rest Handbell Choir

I Sing of a Maiden

Patrick Hadley (1899–1973)

I sing of a maiden that is makeless;
King of all kings to her son she ches.
He came all so still where his mother was,
As dew in April that falleth on the grass.
He came all so still to his mother's bower,

As dew in April that falleth on the flower.
He came all so still where his mother lay,
As dew in April that falleth on the spray.
Mother and maiden was never none but she:
Well may such a lady God's mother be.

Words: Traditional

Away in a Manger

William James Kirkpatrick (1838–1921)

arr. David Willcocks (b. 1919)

Away in a manger, no crib for his 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 side until morning is nigh.

Heavenly Rest Choristers

Jesus, Jesus, Rest Your Head

arr. Cynthia Moglebust

Prelude in C, Ave Maria

Bach/Gounod, arr. Sharon Elery

Heavenly Rest Handbell Choir

All may stand.

The Introit

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1525–1594)

Choir I look from afar, and lo, I see the power of God coming and a cloud covering the whole earth.
Go ye out to meet him and say: Tell us, art thou he that should come?
Stir up thy strength, O Lord, and come to reign over thy people Israel.
High and low, rich and poor, one with another,
Go ye out to meet him and say: Hear, O thou Shepherd of Israel,
Thou that leadest Joseph like a sheep. Tell us, art thou he that should come?
Stir up thy strength, O Lord, and come to reign over thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Officiant Our King and Savior now draws near.

All **Come let us adore him.**

At the Procession, Hymn

Choristers 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.

Choir 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, the scorned, the lowly, lived on earth our Savior holy.

All **We, like Mary, rest confounded that a stable should display
heaven's Word, the world's creator, cradled there on Christmas Day,
yet this child, our Lord and brother, brought us love for one another.**

**For he is our lifelong pattern; daily, when on earth he grew,
he was tempted, scorned, rejected, tears and smiles like us he knew.
Thus he feels for all our sadness, and he shares in all our gladness.**

**And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own redeeming love;
for that child who seemed so helpless 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 round,
we shall see him; but in heaven, where his saints his throne surround:
Christ, revealed to faithful eye, set at God's right hand on high.**

Words: Sts. 1-2 and 4-6, Cecil Frances Alexander; st. 3, James Waring McCrady

Music: *Irby*, melody by Henry John Gauntlett; harm. Arthur Henry Mann; descant by Paul Halley

The Bidding Prayer and The Lord's Prayer

Officiant Beloved in Christ, in this season of Advent, let it be our care and delight to prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the Angels, and in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem, to see the babe lying in a manger.

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 his holy Child; and let us look forward to the yearly remembrance of his birth with hymns and songs of praise. But first, let us pray for the needs of his whole world; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for the mission and unity of the Church for which he died, and especially in this country and within this city.

And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us at this time remember in his name the poor and the helpless; the hungry and the oppressed; the sick and those who mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; and all those who know not the Lord Jesus, or who love him not, or who by sin have grieved his heart of love.

Lastly, let us remember before God his pure and lowly Mother, and all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which no one can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom, in this Lord Jesus, 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.**

Officiant The Almighty God bless us with his grace; Christ give us the joys of everlasting life; and to the fellowship of the citizens above may the King of Angels bring us all.

People **Amen.**

All may sit.

The Invitatory

Sung by the Choir

*English Traditional Carol
arr. H. Walford Davies (1869–1941)*

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown;
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown.

*O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.*

The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour.

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good.

The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn.

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.

The First Lesson

Genesis 3:8–15

God announces in the Garden of Eden that the seed of woman shall bruise the serpent's head.

Read by Anne Power, a Chorister

Carol

Sung by the Choir

Thomas Ravenscroft (1582?–1635)

Remember, O thou man, O thou man, O thou man,
Remember, O thou man, Thy time is spent:
Remember, O thou man, How thou cam'st to me then,
And I did what I can, Therefore repent.

Remember God's goodness, O thou man, O thou man,
Remember God's goodness And promise made:
Remember God's goodness, How his only Son he sent,
Our sins for to redress: Be not afraid.

Give thanks to God always, O thou man, O thou man,
Give thanks to God always, With hearts most jolly:
Give thanks to God always Upon this blessed day;
Let all men sing and say, Holy, holy.

Words: probably 16th century

The Second Lesson

Genesis 22:15–18

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

Read by Mollie Nichols, Director of Music and Organist

All may stand.

Hymn

Sung by all

- 1 It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
from angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heaven's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.
- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come with peaceful wings unfurled,
and still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world;
above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hovering wing,
and ever o'er its Babel-sounds the blessed angels sing.
- 3 For lo! The days are hastening on, by prophets seen of old,
when with the ever-circling years shall come the time foretold,
when peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling,
and all the world give back the song which now the angels sing.

Words: Edmund H. Sears (1810–1876)

Music: Carol, Richard Storrs Willis (1819–1900)

All may sit.

The Third Lesson

Christ's birth and kingdom are foretold by Isaiah.

Isaiah 9:2, 6–7

Read by Richard Johnson, Usher, Docent and Retiring Vestry

Carol

Sung by the Senior and Junior Choristers

Segundo Cueva Celi (1901–1969)

arr. David Eddleman (b. 1936)

A la nanita nana, nanita ea,
Mi Jesús tiene sueño, bendito sea.
Callen mientras la cuna se balancea.
Fuentecilla que corre clara y sonora,
Ruiseñor que en la selva cantando llora.

*The little nursemaid sings:
My Jesus is sleepy, blessed is he!
Hush, as the cradle rocks,
Little stream running clear and loud,
Nightingale in the jungle singing sadly.*

Words: Spanish Traditional Carol

The Fourth Lesson

The Spirit of the Lord will rest upon the Holy One.

Isaiah 11:1–9

Read by Pamela J. Clarke, Head of School, Trevor Day School

Carol

Played by the Handbell Choir

“Silent Night,” Franz Gruber

arr. Michael Helman

The Fifth Lesson

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Luke 1:26–38

Read by Robert Williamson, Co-Chair of the Search Committee

Carol

Sung by the Choir

Giulio Caccini (1551–1618)

arr. Patrick M. Liebergen (b. 1949)

Ave Maria. Amen.

Hail Mary. Amen.

The Sixth Lesson

St. Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.

Luke 2:1–7

Read by Holly Hughes, Co-Chair of the Parish Profile Committee

Carol

Sung by the Choir

German Carol

arr. Philip Ledger (b. 1937)

Still, still, still,
weils Kindlein schlafen will!
Maria tut es niedersingen,
ihre keusche Brust darbringen.
Still, still, still,
weils Kindlein schlafen will!
Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf,
mein liebes Kindlein schlaf!
Die Engel tun schön musizieren,
vor dem Kindlein jubilieren.
Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf,
mein liebes Kindlein schlaf!
Gross, gross, gross,
die Lieb ist übergross!
Gott hat den Himmelsthron verlassen
und muss reisen auf der Strassen.
Gross, gross, gross,
die Lieb ist übergross!

*Still, still, still,
Let all the world be still,
For Mary lays her son to rest,
Sings to him softly at her breast.
Still, still, still,
Let all the world be still.
Sleep, sleep, sleep,
My dearest baby sleep,
The angels all rejoice and sing,
Heaven for your delight shall ring,
Sleep, sleep, sleep,
My dearest baby sleep.
Joy, joy, joy,
My heart is filled with joy!
The God of love has left his throne,
Made this humble world his own,
Joy, joy, joy,
My heart is filled with joy.*

Words: tr. Meg Peacocke

The Seventh Lesson

The shepherds go to the manger.

Luke 2:8–16

Read by John Hitchcock, the People's Warden

All may stand.

Hymn

Sung by all

- 1 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.
- 2 How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.
- 3 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!

Words: Phillips Brooks (1835–1893)

Music: Forest Green, English melody; adapt. and harm. R. Vaughan Williams (1872-1958); descant by Thomas Armstrong

All may sit.

The Eighth Lesson

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.

Matthew 2:1–11

Read by Andrew Horrocks, the Rector's Warden

Carol

Sung by the Choir

John Joubert (b. 1927)

Torches, torches, run with torches all the way to Bethlehem!
Christ is born and now lies sleeping; Come and sing your song to him!
Ah, Roro, my baby, Ah, Roro, my love, Roro;
Sleep you well, my heart's own darling, while we sing you our Roro.
Sing by friends and make you merry, Joy and mirth and joy again;
Lo, he lives the King of heaven, Now and evermore. Amen.

Words: Galician, tr. J.B. Trend

All may stand.

The Ninth Lesson

St. John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.

John 1:1–14

Read by The Rev. James L. Burns, Rector

Hymn

Sung by all

- 1 Of the Father's Love begotten, ere the worlds began to be,
he is Alpha and Omega, he the source, the ending he,
of the things that are, that have been, and that future years shall see,
evermore and evermore!
- 2 O that birth for ever blessed, when the Virgin, full of grace,
by the Holy Ghost conceiving, born the Savior of our race;
and the Babe, the world's Redeemer, first revealed his sacred face,
evermore and evermore!
- 3 Let the heights of heaven adore him; angel hosts, his praises 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: Marcus Aurelius Clemens Prudentius (348–410?); tr. John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

Music: *Divinum mysterium*, Sanctus trope, 11th cent; adapt. Piae Cantiones, 1582; descant by David Willcocks

All may sit.

The Greeting

**At the Offertory,
Anthem**

Sung by the Choir and Choristers

*"Sussex Carol"
arr. David Willcocks (b. 1919)*

On Christmas night all Christians sing,
to hear the news the angels bring,
News of great joy, news of great mirth,
News of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should men on earth be so sad,
since our Redeemer made us glad,
When from our sin he set us free,
All for to gain our liberty?

When sin departs before his grace,
then life and health come in its place;
Angels and men with joy may sing,
All for to see the newborn King.

All out of darkness we have light,
which made the angels sing this night:
'Glory to God and peace to men,
Now and for evermore. Amen'.

Words: English Traditional Carol

All may kneel.

The Collects

The Blessing

Officiant May Almighty God, who sent his Son to take our nature upon him,
bless you in this holy season, scatter the darkness of sin,
and brighten your heart with the light of his holiness.

People **Amen.**

Officiant May God, who sent the angels to proclaim the good news of the Savior's birth,
fill you with joy, and make you heralds of the Gospel.

People **Amen.**

Officiant May God, who in the Word made flesh joined heaven to earth
and earth to heaven, give you peace and favor.

People **Amen.**

All may stand.

Hymn

Sung by all

- 1 **The first Nowell the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
in fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.**

*Refrain: Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!*

- 2 **They looked up and saw a star
shining in the east beyond them far,
and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and night. Refrain**
- 3 **This star drew nigh to the northwest,
o'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
and there it did both stop and stay
right over the place where Jesus lay. Refrain**
- 4 **Then let us all with one accord
sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
that hath made heaven and earth of naught,
and with his blood mankind hath bought. Refrain**

Words: English carol, 18th cent.

Music: The First Nowell, English carol, 17th cent.; harm. John Stainer (1840–1901); desc. by David Willcocks

Postlude

In dulci júbilo, BWV 729

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

All are invited to join us for these upcoming services:

The Fourth Sunday of Advent

Sunday, December 18th

- 8:00 am **Service of Holy Eucharist** in the Chapel
- 9:00 am **Service of Holy Eucharist** in the Chapel
- 10:30 am **Service of Holy Eucharist** in the Church

Christmas Eve

Saturday, December 24th

- 3:30 & 5:00 pm **Christmas Pageant**
Over 100 children participate in this re-enactment of the Nativity story.
- 10:30 pm **Musical Prelude**
- 11:00 pm **Festival Holy Eucharist for the Eve of the Nativity**

Christmas Day

Sunday, December 25th

- 10:30 am **Christmas Day Holy Eucharist** in the Church

THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST

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Clergy

The Rev. James L. Burns, *Rector*..... ext. 211, jburns@heavenlyrest.org
The Rev. Thomas N. J. Synan, *Associate*..... ext. 214, tsynan@heavenlyrest.org
The Rev. Elizabeth Garnsey, *Associate*..... ext. 213, egarnsey@heavenlyrest.org

The Rev. Kristin Kopren, *Assisting*
The Rev. Rhonda Rubinson, *Assisting*
The Rev. Caroline Boynton, *Deacon*

Seminarian

The Rev. Cathy Carpenter, *Deacon*

Wardens and Vestry

Wardens: Andrew Horrocks, John Hitchcock *Treasurer:* Caroline Williamson
Vestry: Edward Appert, Gray Boone, Richard Buonomo,
David Chapman, Judi Counts, Jack Cunningham, Clara Dale,
Evan Davis, Meredith Hawkins, Karen Hughes, Richard Johnson,
Stephen Schaible, Joseph Seiler, Judith Washam.

Musicians

Mollie Nichols, *Director of Music and Organist*
Steven E. Lawson, *Assisting Organist*
Jacquelyn Penfold, *Assisting Conductor, Choristers*
Lisa Lacher Bryan, *flute*