



**FIFTH READING – Revd. Joy Windsor,
Holy Trinity Blendworth Church**

Matthew, Ch. 2, verses 1 – 12
The wise men are led by the star to Jesus

**Final Prayers & The Blessing –
Fr James, St Edmunds RC Church**

CAROL O 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.

Chorus

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, In the highest;

Chorus

**A collection will be made in aid of
the Rowans Hospice**

***Members of the Parish Council would like to wish you a
very Happy Christmas & Best Wishes for the New Year***

Horndean Parish Council Carol Service

**Horndean Square
Tuesday 10th December 2024, 6:30 pm**

Music provided by Blendworth Brass Band

A collection will be made in aid of the Rowans Hospice
Charity No: 299731



Welcome from the Chairman, Horndean Parish Council

*OPENING PRAYER – Fr James,
St Edmunds RC Church*

CAROL

The First Noel

The First Noel 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.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

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.

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took it rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
and offered there in his presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

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

*FOURTH READING – Revd. Sam Ackerman,
Horndean Baptist Church*

Luke, Ch. 2, verses 8 -16
The shepherds go to the manger

CAROL

Silent Night

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 the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth

Silent night, Holy night,
Wondrous star, lend thy light;
with the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King:
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born.

CAROL

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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 the angelic host proclaim:
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"

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

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son 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 newborn King!"

FIRST READING – Fr James,

St Edmunds RC Church

Isaiah, Ch. 9, Verses 2, 6 & 7

The Prophet foretells the coming of the Saviour

CAROL

Once in Royal David's City

Verse 1 performed by HTC student

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.

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, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden,
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

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.

**SECOND READING – Revd Richard Hutchins,
All Saints Church Catherington**

Luke Ch. 1, Verses 26 – 35

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary

CAROL

Away in a Manger

(Verse 1 led by children attending the service)

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 side 'til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever and love me I pray.
Bless all the dear children, in Thy tender care,
And take us to heaven to live with Thee there.

**THIRD READING – Cllr Teresa Attlee,
Horndean Parish Council**

Luke, Ch. 2, 1-7

St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus

CAROL

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder Star.

Refrain

***O, star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to the perfect light.***

Born a king on Bethlehem's plain;
Gold we bring to crown Him again;
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

Refrain

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God on High.

Refrain

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Refrain

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice,
Heaven sings, "Hallelujah!"
Hallelujah!" the Earth replies.

Refrain