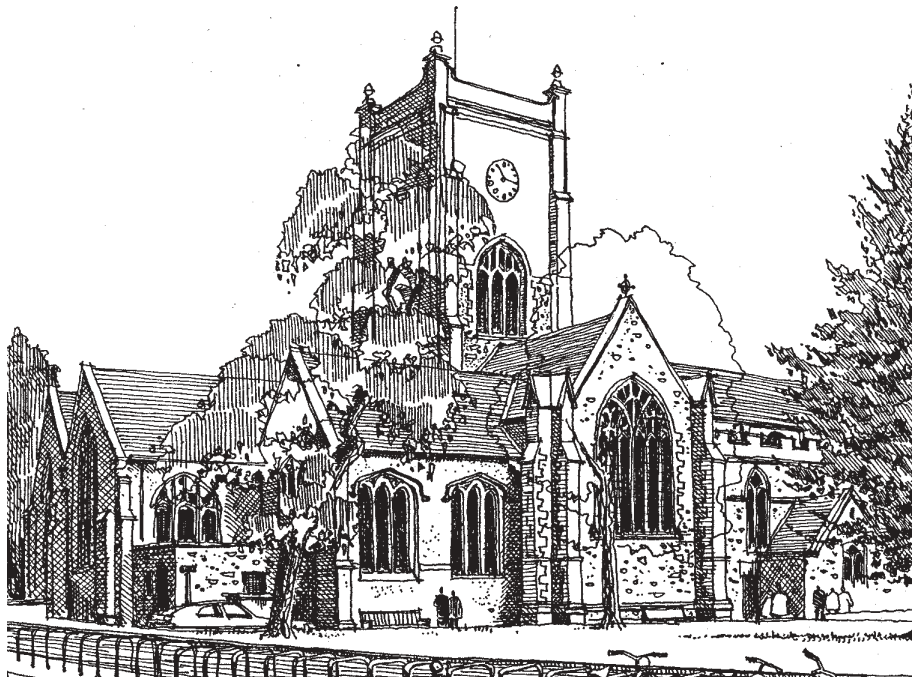


The Parish Church of All Saints
Kingston upon Thames



Epiphany Carol Service

5th January 2003

Liturgy of Proclamation

Music before the Service:

In Dulci Jubilo, BWV 729 – J S Bach

Noël Suisse – L C Daquin

Le Verbe, from *La Nativité Du Seigneur* – O Messiaen

The Choir assembles at the East End of the Church in darkness. Please sit.

The Magi: Gold – The Mayor of Kingston, Cllr Don Jordan,
Frankincense – His Honour Judge Hawkins, Q.C.,
Myrrh – Dr Charles Alessi, Medical Director, Kingston Primary Care Trust

Reading Narrator (W H Auden), *read by Annette Crosbie*

O magnum mysterium
et admirabile sacramentum
ut animalia viderent Dominum natum
jacentem in presepio.
Beata Virgo cujus viscera
meruerunt portare
Dominum Christum.

*O great wonder,
miraculous sacrament:
the beasts of the field see the Lord, newborn
and lying in a manger.
Blessed is she, the Virgin whose womb
was worthy to bear
our Lord Jesus Christ.*

Music: Francis Poulenc

Stand

Responsory

Arise, shine, for your light has come:
the glory of the Lord has risen upon you.

All **Arise, shine, for your light has come:**
the glory of the Lord has risen upon you.

The Lord will arise upon you: and his glory will be seen over you.
The glory of the Lord has risen upon you.

Nations shall come to your light:
and kings to your dawning brightness.
The glory of the Lord has risen upon you.

Your gates will always be open, shut neither by day nor by night.
The glory of the Lord has risen upon you.

The Lord will be your everlasting light: your God will be your glory.
The glory of the Lord has risen upon you.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Arise, shine, for your light has come:
the glory of the Lord has risen upon you.

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

By his word was all created;
He commanded and 'twas done;
Earth and sky and boundless ocean,
Universe of three in one,
All that sees the moon's soft radiance,
All that breathes beneath the sun,
Evermore and evermore.

He assumed this mortal body,
Frail and feeble, doomed to die,
That the race from dust created
Might not perish utterly,
Which the dreadful Law had sentenced
In the depths of hell to lie,
Evermore and evermore.

O how blest that wondrous birthday,
When the Maid the curse retrieved,
Brought to birth mankind's salvation,
By the Holy Ghost conceived;
And the Babe, the world's redeemer,
In her loving arms received,
Evermore and evermore.

This is he, whom seer and sibyl
Sang in ages long gone by;
This is he of old revealed
In the page of prophecy;
Lo! he comes, the promised Saviour;
Let the world his praises cry!
Evermore and evermore.

Sing, ye heights of heav'n, his praises;
Angels and Archangels, sing!
Wheresoe'er ye be, ye faithful,
Let your joyous anthems ring,
Ev'ry tongue his name confessing,
Countless voices answering,
Evermore and evermore.

Reading St Matthew 2:1-6, *The Wise Men seek the Christ child*
read by Lisa Gagliani, Chief Executive, Kingston Chamber of
Commerce

Stand

Responsory

This day a star leads the wise men to the manger.

Arise, shine; for your light has come

All **And the glory of the Lord has risen upon you.**

Nations shall come to your light

And kings to the brightness of your rising.

They shall bring gold and frankincense

And proclaim the praise of the Lord.

Your gates will lie open continually

Shut neither by day nor by night.

No more will the sun give you daylight

Nor moonlight shine upon you.

But the Lord will be your everlasting light

Your God will be your splendour.

All **Unto us is born a Son,
King of quires supernal:
See on earth his life begun,
Of lords the Lord eternal.**

Choir Christ, from Heaven descending low,
Comes on Earth a stranger;
Ox and ass their owner know,
Becradled in the manger.

All **This did Herod sore affray,
And grievously bewilder,
So he gave the word to slay,
And slew the little childer.**

Choir Of his love and mercy mild
This the Christmas story;
And O that Mary's gentle Child
Might lead us up to glory.

All **O and A, and A and O,
Cum cantibus in choro,
Let our merry organ go,
*Benedicamus Domino.***

Remain standing

Bidding Prayer

In the name of Christ,
who called us out of darkness into his marvellous light,
to be a kingdom of priests to our God, we welcome you.
Grace to you and peace.

As we rejoice in the Word made flesh,
who comes among us to reveal God's glory,
so we pray that his kingly reign may be acknowledged
throughout the world.

And so we pray for the unity and mission of Christ's Church,
for the ministers of the gospel of Christ,
and for all for whom we bear witness.

We pray for this world, which is already Christ's,
that we may have reverence for the natural order
and respect for every person, made in the image and likeness of God.

And we pray for those who stand in need,
for the lonely, the fearful, the anxious, for the sick and the bereaved,
and all who have no one to pray for them.

May God our Father take us and use us in his service;
may he open our eyes to see his glory,
and equip us to bless his people, now and at all times.

Amen.

And so we say together the prayer Jesus himself 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.

Noël nouvelet, Noël chantons ici.
Dévotes gens, crions à Dieu merci!
Chantons Noël pour le roi nouvelet.
Noël nouvelet, Noël chantons ici.

L'ange disait 'Pasteurs, partez d'ici,
L'âme en repos et le coeur réjoui;
En Bethléem trouverez l'agnelet.'

En Bethléem étant tous réunis,
Trouvent l'enfant, Joseph, Marie aussi.
La crèche était au lieu d'un bercelet.

Bientôt les rois par l'étoile éclaircis
De l'Orient dont ils étaient sortis,
A Bethléem vinrent un matin.

Voici, mon Dieu, mon sauveur Jésus Christ,
Par qui sera le prodige accompli
De nous sauver par son sang vermeillet!

*Let us sing here a new Christmas song
Devout people, let us give thanks to God!
Let us sing a Christmas song for the new king*

*The angel said 'Shepherds, leave this place,
with peaceful souls and joyful hearts;
in Bethlehem you will find the little lamb.'*

*When they had arrived in Bethlehem,
they found the child with Joseph and Mary.
A manger, instead of a cradle.*

*Soon the kings, by the shining star
in the East, from whence they had come,
arrived in Bethlehem one morning*

*Here is my Lord, my saviour Jesus Christ,
Through whom the prophecy has been fulfilled
to save us through his crimson blood.*

traditional French carol, arr. Stephen Jackson

Liturgy of Reflection

Reading Matthew 2: 7-12, *The Wise Men present their gifts*
read by Cllr Tony Arbour, London Assembly Member

“When He is King we will give him the Kings’ gifts,
Myrrh for its sweetness, and gold for a crown,
Beautiful robes,” said the young girl to Joseph,
Fair with her first-born on Bethlehem Down.

Bethlehem Down is full of the starlight,
Winds for the spices, and stars for the gold,
Mary for sleep, and for lullaby music
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

When he is King they will clothe him in grave-sheets,
Myrrh for embalming and wood for a crown,
He that lies now in the white arms of Mary
Sleeping so lightly on Bethlehem Down.

Here he has peace and a short while for dreaming,
Close-huddled oxen to keep him from cold,
Mary for love, and for lullaby music
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

Words: Bruce Blunt. Music: Peter Warlock

All **What child is this, who, laid to rest**
 On Mary’s lap is sleeping?
 Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
 While shepherds watch are keeping?
 This, this is Christ the King,
 Whom shepherds worship and angels sing:
 Haste, haste to bring him praise
 The Babe, the son of Mary.

**Why lies he in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Come, have no fear, God's son is here,
His love all loves exceeding:
Nails, spear, shall pierce him through,
The cross be borne for me, for you:
Hail, hail, the Saviour comes,
The Babe, the son of Mary.**

**So bring him incense, gold and myrrh,
All tongues and peoples own him,
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let every heart enthrone him:
Raise, raise your song on high
While Mary sings a lullaby,
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the son of Mary.**

Reading Luke 2: 22-33,
Jesus is Presented in the Temple and acclaimed the light of the world
read by Peter Mansfield, Assistant Managing Director, John Lewis
Partnership, Kingston

Surge, illuminare Jerusalem,
quia venit lumen tuum et gloria Domini super te orta est.
Alleluia.

*Arise, shine, Jerusalem,
for your light has come and the glory of God the Lord is risen upon you.*
Alleluia.

Music: William Byrd

Reading Words for the Magi (Elizabeth Jennings), *read by Annette Crosbie*

Videntes stellam
Magi gavisī sunt gaudio magno:
et intrantes domum
obtulerunt Domino
aurum thus et myrrham.

*When they saw the star
the Wise Men were filled with a great joy
and they went into the house.
There to the Lord they offered
gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.*

Music: Francis Poulenc

Homily – Reverend Leslie Charlton

Liturgy of Adoration

Adoration and Presentation of Gifts

The gifts will be brought to the altar. Stand until the Silence, for which we sit or kneel.

All **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 Lord, 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 thy 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,
Christ, to thee 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.**

What sweeter music can we bring
Than a carol, for to sing
The birth of this our heavenly King?
Awake the voice! Awake the string!

Dark and dull night, fly hence away,
And give the honour to this day
That sees December turned to May.

Why does the chilling winter's morn
Smile, like a field beset with corn?
Or smell like a meadow newly shorn
Thus on the sudden? Come and see
The cause, why things thus fragrant be:

'Tis he is born, whose quickening birth
Gives life and lustre, public mirth,
To heaven and the under-earth.

We see him come, and know him ours,
Who, with his sunshine and his showers,
Turns all the patient ground to flowers.

The darling of the world is come,
And fit it is, we find a room
To welcome him, to welcome him.

The nobler part of all the house here, is the heart.
Which we will give him; and bequeath
This holly, and this ivy wreath.
To do him honour, who's our King,
And Lord of all this revelling.

Words: Robert Herrick. Music: John Rutter

Stand

Presentation of the gifts

At the offering of gold:

Blessed are you, Lord our God, King of the Universe:
to you be praise and glory for ever!
As gold in the furnace is tried and purified seven times in the fire,
so purify our hearts and minds

that we may be a royal priesthood
acceptable in the service of your kingdom.

All **Blessed be God for ever!**

At the offering of the incense:

Blessed are you, Lord our God, King of the Universe:
to you be praise and glory for ever!
As our prayer rises up in your presence as incense,
so may we be presented before you
with penitent hearts and uplifted hands
to offer ourselves in your priestly service.

All **Blessed be God for ever!**

At the offering of the myrrh:

Blessed are you, Lord our God, King of the Universe:
to you be praise and glory for ever!
As you give medicine to heal our sickness
and the leaves of the tree of life for the healing of the nations,
so anoint us with your healing power
that we may be the first-fruits of your new creation.

All **Blessed be God for ever!**

Sit or kneel in silence

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 until morning is nigh.

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

Music: William J Kirkpatrick, arr. David Willcocks

Reading It is as if Infancy were the Whole of Incarnation (Luci Shaw),
read by Annette Crosbie

Please stand and remain standing for the remainder of the service

Responsory

Let us adore the living God:
He was born of the Virgin
Revealed in his glory,
Worshipped by angels,
Proclaimed among the nations,
Believed in throughout the world,
Exalted to the highest heavens.
Blessed be God, our strength and our salvation,
Now and for ever. Amen.

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 new-born 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.'

Sussex carol, traditional, arr. Philip Ledger

Collect for the Epiphany

Eternal God, who by the shining of a star led the wise men to the worship of your Son: guide by his light the nations of the earth, that the whole world may behold you glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen

The Blessing

May God the Father, who led the wise men by the shining of a star to find the Christ, the Light from Light, lead you in your pilgrimage to find the Lord.
Amen.

May God who has delivered us from the dominion of darkness, give us a place with the saints in light in the kingdom of his beloved Son.
Amen.

May the light of the glorious gospel of Christ shine in your hearts and fill your lives with his joy and peace.
Amen.

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

Exit Procession

All **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.***

Music after the Service:

Dieu Parmi Nous, from *La Nativité Du Seigneur* – O Messiaen