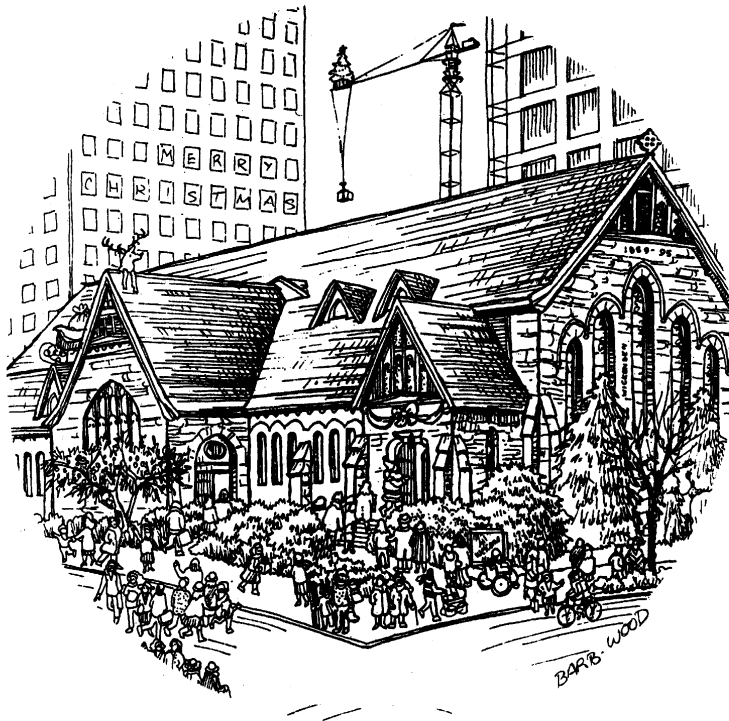




# Christ Church Cathedral

Vancouver, BC | Anglican Church of Canada



*Carols For The City*

4:00pm, December 24, 2010

# Christmas Message 2010

*Joy to the world! The Lord is come!*

It is a delight to share together this joyful celebration of Christ's birth. This historic Cathedral Church has been the site for such celebrations for over 120 years, bringing together people from across the city to rejoice in this sacred and welcoming space. We sing and pray and worship here, drawn by the love of God revealed to us in a vulnerable human baby. We gather to hear again the story of Jesus and to be reminded that God loves humanity so much that he chose to be born and live among us.

This story that we hear at Christmas sets the scene for this cathedral's life throughout the year. We see the love of God in the birth and life of Jesus and try to show that same love in all we do. This means that we welcome all people into this sacred space, knowing that God loves and values each one of us whatever our race, gender, sexual orientation, social standing or faith tradition. We seek to help all who come through these doors to know something of the love, beauty and mystery of the divine and to explore the deepest meaning of their life. We reach out especially to those in need, those marginalized by society and those in any kind of pain, following in the footsteps of Jesus who healed the sick and who delighted in welcoming into fellowship the lonely and the lost.

These intentions and ideals are made visible in the weekly life of the Cathedral. We are home to various Twelve Step groups, we invite homeless people to sit down and listen to music while we serve them soup and sandwiches, we rejoice in the presence of children and young people who are learning about love and life and God, we invite musicians and performers to use this space for creative and joyful performances and, of course, we welcome women and men who are seeking to find a spiritual reality that makes sense to them. Doing all of this costs money, as does looking after and caring for this beautiful heritage building. Keeping the cathedral open, even before we offer any worship or social services, costs over \$1500 a day. We are grateful for your generous financial support of this important place in Vancouver. Please make your gift by using the Visitor Donation Envelopes included in this program.

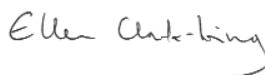
We wish you a joyous and blessed Christmas!

Love came down at Christmas, love all lovely, love divine;  
Love was born at Christmas – star and angels gave the sign.  
Love shall be our token, love be yours and love be mine;  
Love to God and neighbour, love for prayer and gift and sign.

Christina Rossetti



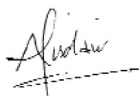
Peter Elliott  
Dean and Rector



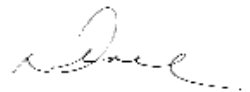
Ellen Clark-King  
Archdeacon and Priest Associate



Chris Dierkes  
Curate



Alisdair Smith  
Deacon and Business Chaplain



Dixie Black  
Deacon

*Please do not leave valuables unattended.*



## *See Amid the Winter's Snow*

See amid the winter's snow, born for us on earth below;  
see the tender lamb appears, promised from eternal years,

*Refrain* Hail, thou ever blessed morn; hail, redemption's happy dawn;  
sing through all Jerusalem, Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Lo, within a manger lies he who built the starry skies;  
he who throned in height sublime sits amid the cherubim ...*Refrain*

As we watched at dead of night, lo, we saw a wondrous light;  
angels singing "Peace on earth" told us of the Saviour's birth ...*Refrain*

Sacred infant, all divine, what a mighty love was thine,  
thus to come from highest bliss down to such a world as this! *Refrain*

## *Good Christians All, Rejoice*

Good Christians all, rejoice with heart and soul and voice!  
Give ye heed to what we say: News! News!  
Jesus Christ is born today.

Ox and ass before him bow, and he is in the manger now.  
Christ is born today, Christ is born today!

Good Christians all, rejoice with heart and soul and voice!  
Now ye hear of endless bliss: Joy! Joy!  
Jesus Christ was born for this.  
He hath oped the heavenly door, and we are blessed for evermore.  
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

Good Christians all, rejoice with heart and soul and voice!  
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace!  
Jesus Christ was born to save, calls you one and calls you all  
to gain his everlasting hall,  
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

## *Once in Royal David's City*

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,  
We as children all must be kind, obedient, good as he.  
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 gather round.

## *O Little Town of Bethlehem*

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 wondering love.  
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth  
and praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.  
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.

*Reading*

Luke 2:1–7

## *While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks*

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;  
good will henceforth from heaven  
to earth, begin and never cease.”

## *Silent Night! Holy 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.

*Reading*

John 1:1–14

*The children are invited to gather at the platform, while we sing the melody of *Away in a Manger*.*

## *Away in a Manger*

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 you, Lord Jesus; look down from the sky,  
and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus I ask you to stay  
close by me forever, and love me, I pray.  
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,  
and fit us for heaven, to live with you there.

*Children's Story*

Rebekah Grayston

## *Good King Wenceslas*

Good King Wenceslas looked out  
on the feast of Stephen,  
When the snow lay round about,  
deep and crisp and even.  
Brightly shone the moon that night,  
though the frost was cruel,  
When a poor man came in sight,  
gath'ring winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me,  
if thou know'st it, telling:  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?"  
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
underneath the mountain,  
Right against the forest fence,  
by Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine,  
bring me pine logs hither;  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
when we bear him thither."

Page and monarch forth they went,  
forth they went together,  
Through the rude wind's wild lament,  
and the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now,  
and the wind blows stronger,  
Fails my heart, I know not how;  
I can go no longer."  
"Mark my footsteps, my good page;  
tread thou in them boldly.  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod,  
where the snow lay dinted;  
Heat was in the very sod,  
which the Saint had printed.  
Therefore, Christians all, be sure,  
wealth or rank possessing  
Ye who now will bless the poor,  
shall yourselves find blessing.

## *It Came Upon a Midnight Clear*

It came upon a 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 all from heaven's all gracious King!  
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

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.

For, lo! the days are hastening on, by prophet bards foretold,  
when with the ever-circling years comes round the age of gold,  
when peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendours fling,  
and the whole world give back the song which now the angels sing.

*During the music, the offerings of the people are collected. This is to assist the Cathedral and The Salvation Army in their city ministries. An offering envelope has been included for donations. Tax receipts will be issued for amounts over \$10.*

*Lord's Prayer & Blessing* Archdeacon Ellen Clark-King

## *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...Christ the Lord.

God of God, light of light,  
lo, he abhors not the virgin's womb  
very God, begotten not created  
O come let us adore him...Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation  
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above  
glory to God in the highest:  
O come let us adore him...Christ the Lord.

*Postlude*

Christmas Joy

Erik Leidzen

---

## *Participants in the Service*

*Clergy* Dean Peter Elliott, Archdeacon Ellen Clark-King,  
The Rev. Chris Dierkes, The Rev. Alisdair Smith

*Music* Southmount Citadel Band of The Salvation Army  
Andrew Poirier, Bandmaster Major Brian Venables,  
Divisional Secretary for Public Relations and Development

*Readers* Christopher Gaze, Founder and Artistic  
Director, Bard on the Beach Shakespeare Festival,  
Bramwell Tovey, Director of Music, Vancouver Symphony  
Orchestra, Hedy Fry, the Honourable Member of Parliament  
for Vancouver Centre

*Children's Story* Rebekah Grayston

*Welcomers* Welcoming Team: Parishioners of Christ Church Cathedral,  
Members of the Salvation Army BC Division.



CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL  
Open Doors, Open Hearts, Open Minds  
690 Burrard Street, Vancouver, BC V6C 2L1  
604.682.3848 [www.cathedral.vancouverbc.ca](http://www.cathedral.vancouverbc.ca)