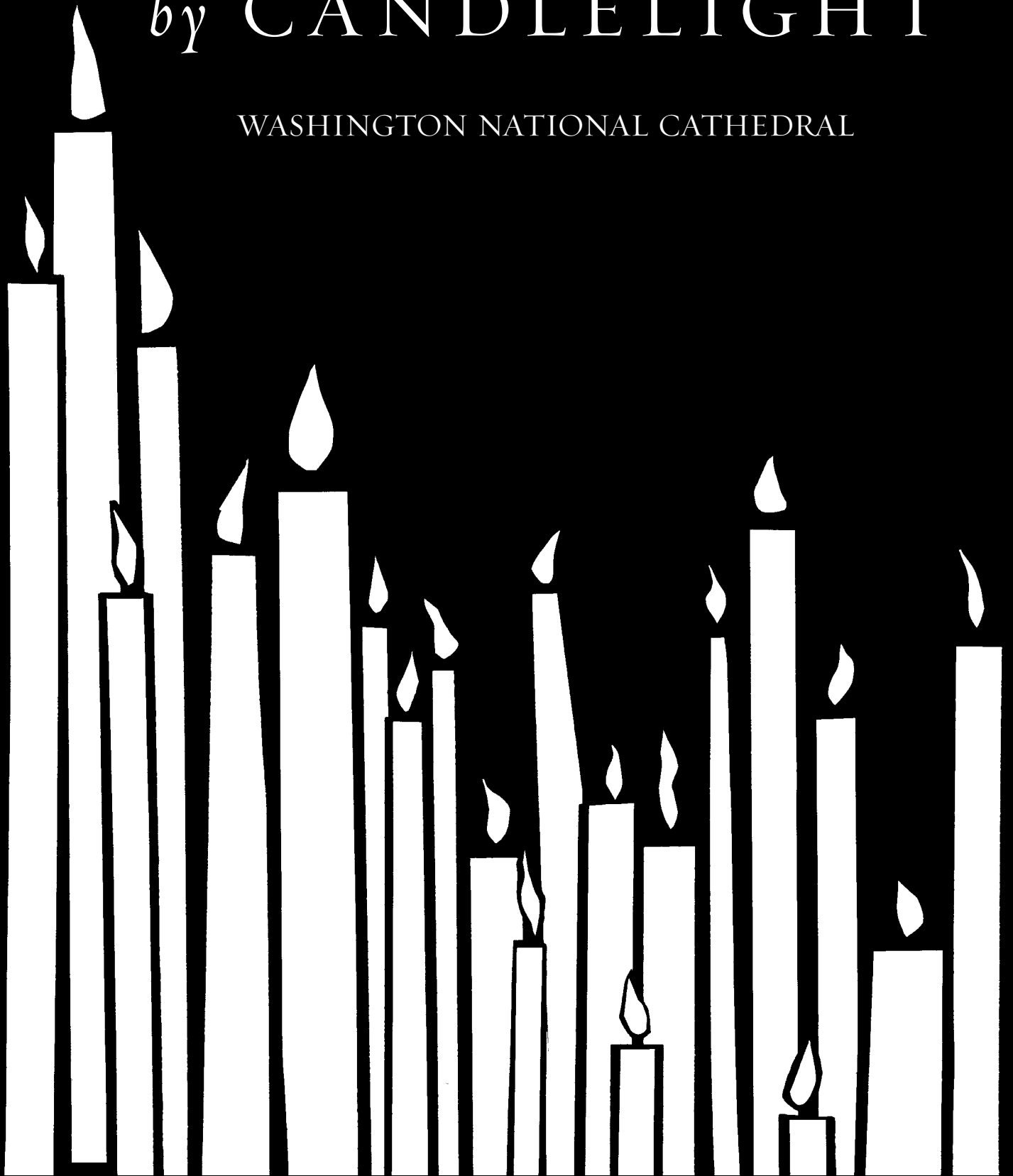


CAROLS

by CANDLELIGHT

WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL



ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Le Monde dans l'attente du Saveur from *Symphonie-Passion*, Op. 23
Les Bergers from *La Nativité*

Marcel Dupré (1886–1971)
Olivier Messiaen (1908–1992)

WELCOME

INTROIT

A Boy was born

Benjamin Britten (1913–1976)

A Boy was born in Bethlehem; rejoice for that, Jerusalem! Alleluya. He let himself a servant be, that all mankind he might set free: Alleluya. Then praise the Word of God who came to dwell within a human frame: Alleluya.

German carol, sixteenth century
tr. Percy Dearmer (1867–1936)

HYMN AT THE PROCESSION

Sung by all, standing.

O come, all ye faithful

Adeste fideles



O come, all ye faithful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
God from God, Light from Light e - ter - nal,
See how the shep - herds, sum - moned to his cra - dle,
Child, for us sin - ners poor and in the man - ger,
Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
lo! he ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb;
leav - ing their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
we would em - brace thee, with love and awe;
sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heaven a - bove;
come, and be - hold him, born the King of an - gels;
on - ly - be - got - ten Son of the Fa - ther;
we too will thith - er bend our joy - ful foot - steps;
who would not love thee, lov - ing us so dear - ly?
glo - ry to God, glo - ry in the high - est;
O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a -
dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord.

BIDDING

Beloved ones, we meet in this holy season with excitement and joy as we anticipate the wondrous gift of the birth of Jesus. As the shepherds huddled around the manger to welcome the Holy Child, so we gather to hear the transforming story and to offer God our thanksgiving with songs of praise.

In the warmth of this sacred space, let us pray.

Dear God, help us to remember those who are cold and alone, that they might find a warm hearth for rest. Bring strength to all who live and work in the midst of violence; give comfort to those who are in distress; give the joyous sensitivity to the grieving, and above all, make our lives show forth your love in the world. In Jesus' name we pray.
Amen.

The people are seated.

CAROL

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.’

English Carol

A period of silent reflection follows each reading.

FIRST LESSON

In which the prophet proclaims hope for the future

Isaiah 40:1–11

Comfort, O comfort my people, says your God. Speak tenderly to Jerusalem, and cry to her that she has served her term, that her penalty is paid, that she has received from the Lord’s hand double for all her sins. A voice cries out: “In the wilderness prepare the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God. Every valley shall be lifted up, and every mountain and hill be made low; the uneven ground shall become level, and the rough places a plain. Then the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all people shall see it together, for the mouth of the Lord has spoken.” A voice says, “Cry out!” And I said, “What shall I cry?” All people are grass, their constancy is like the flower of the field. The grass withers, the flower fades, when the breath of the Lord blows upon it; surely the people are grass. The grass withers, the flower fades; but the word of our God will stand forever. Get you up to a high mountain, O Zion, herald of good tidings; lift up your voice with strength, O Jerusalem, herald of good tidings, lift it up, do not fear; say to the cities of Judah, “Here is your God!” See, the Lord God comes with might, and his arm rules for him; his reward is with him, and his recompense before him. He will feed his flock like a shepherd; he will gather the lambs in his arms, and carry them in his bosom, and gently lead the mother sheep.

COLLECT

The people stand.

Delivering God: You rescue us from all our captivities. Your voice calms us like a lullaby and your peace sustains us. In all of our exiles, may we know that you travel beside us as guardian and protector. In Jesus’ name we pray. **Amen.**

The people are seated.

CAROL

Out of your sleep

Richard Rodney Bennett (b. 1936)

Out of your sleep arise and wake, for God mankind now hath y-take. All of a maid without any make; of all women she beareth the bell. And through a maidè fair and wise, now man is made of full great price; now angels knelen to man’s service, and at this time all this befell. Now man is brighter than the sun; now man in heav’n on high shall won; blessèd be God this game is begun and his mother the Empress of hell. That ever was thrall now is he free; that ever was small now great is she; now shall God deem both thee and me unto his bliss if we do well. Now man he may to heaven wend; now heav’n and earth to him they bend. He that was foe now is our friend. This is no nay that I you tell. Now blessèd Brother grant us grace, at doomès day to see thy face, and in thy court to have a place, that we may there sing thee nowell.

Anonymous, fifteenth century

SECOND LESSON

In which the prophet foretells the birth of the Savior in Bethlehem

Micah 5:2–5a

You, O Bethlehem of Ephrathah, who are one of the little clans of Judah, from you shall come forth for me one who is to rule in Israel, whose origin is from of old, from ancient days. Therefore he shall give them up until the time when she who is in labor has brought forth; then the rest of his kindred shall return to the people of Israel. And he shall stand and feed his flock in the strength of the Lord, in the majesty of the name of the Lord his God. And they shall live secure, for now he shall be great to the ends of the earth; and he shall be the one of peace.

COLLECT

The people stand.

God of small things: You surprise us. Coming among us in a small town and born in a lowly manger to a virgin mother Jesus taught us that glory is found in the most unlikely places. May we look to hidden corners and humble dwellings for glimpses of your likeness. In Jesus' name we pray. **Amen.**

The people are seated.

CAROL

Chanticleer

Richard W. Dirksen (1921–2003)

All this night shrill Chanticleer, day's proclaiming trumpeter, claps his wings and loudly cries, mortals, mortals, wake and rise! See a wonder Heaven is under; from the earth is risen a Sun, shines all night though day be done. Wake, O earth, wake everything! Wake and hear the joy I bring; wake and joy; for all this night heaven and every twinkling light, all amazing still stand gazing angels, powers and all that be, wake, and joy this Sun to see. Hail, O Sun, O blessed Light, sent into the world by night! Let thy rays and heavenly powers shine in these dark souls of ours; for most duly thou art truly God and Man we do confess: Hail, O Sun of Righteousness!

William Austin (1587–1634)

HYMN

Sung by all, standing.

O little town of Bethlehem

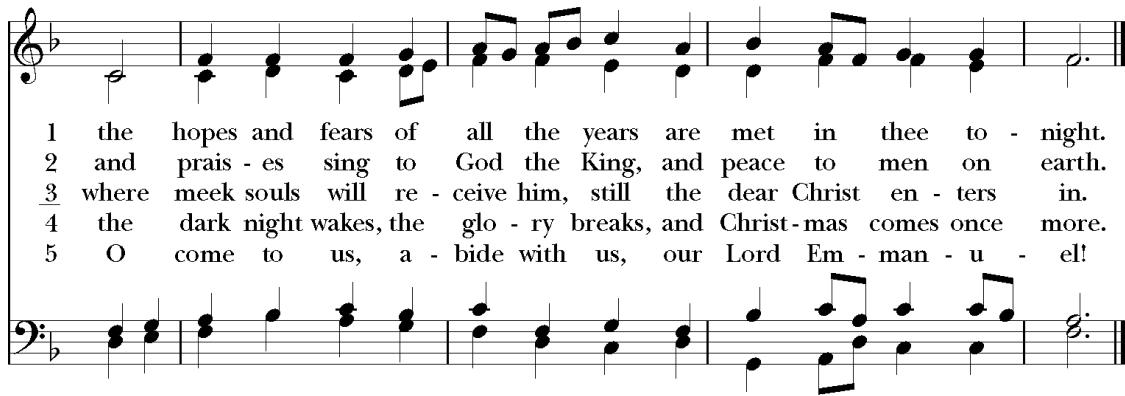
Forest Green

Unison or harmony

1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
 2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry; and gath - ered all a - bove,
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is given!
 *4 Where child - ren pure and hap - py pray to the bless - ed Child,
 5 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;

1 A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by;
 2 while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love.
 3 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heaven.
 4 where mis - er - y cries out to thee, Son of the mo - ther mild;
 5 cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to - day.

1 yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light;
 2 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
 3 No ear may hear his com - ing, but in this world of sin,
 4 where char - i - ty stands watch - ing and faith holds wide the door,
 5 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell;



1 the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 2 and prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.
 3 where meek souls will re - ceive him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.
 4 the dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks, and Christ - mas comes once more.
 5 O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!

The people are seated.

THIRD LESSON

In which the angel Gabriel appears to Mary

Luke 1:26–35

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent by God to a town in Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin engaged to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. The virgin’s name was Mary. And he came to her and said, “Greetings, favored one! The Lord is with you.” But she was much perplexed by his words and pondered what sort of greeting this might be. The angel said to her, “Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favor with God. And now, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you will name him Jesus. He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Most High, and the Lord God will give to him the throne of his ancestor David. He will reign over the house of Jacob for ever, and of his kingdom there will be no end.” Mary said to the angel, “How can this be, since I am a virgin?” The angel said to her, “The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be holy; he will be called Son of God.”

COLLECT

The people stand.

O God of unexpected opportunities: You give us the fresh air of new beginnings, but we often shy away from them in fear. Give us strength to embrace the changes of this world, knowing that you will lead us to a place more glorious than we could imagine. In Jesus’ name we pray. **Amen.**

The people are seated.

CAROL

Angelus ad Virginem

arr. Andrew Carter (b. 1939)

Angelus ad Virginem Subintrans in conclave, Virginis formidinem Demulcens, inquit, Ave! Ave, Regina Virginum; coeli terraeque Dominum concipies et paries Intacta salutem hominum; tu Porta Coeli facta, medela criminum.’ Quomodo conciperem quae virum non cognovi? Qualiter infringerem quod firma mente vovi? Spiritus Sancti gratia perficiet haec omnia; ne timeas, sed gaudeas, secura quod castimonia manebit in te pura Dei potentia.’ Ad haec Virgo nobilis respondens inquit ei: ‘Ancilla sum humilis Omnipotentis Dei. Tibi coelestinuntio, tanti secreti conscio, consentiens, et crupiens videre factum quod audio; parata sum parere, Dei consilio.’ Eia Mater Domini, quae pacem reddidisti angelis et homini, cum Christum genuisti; tuum exora Filium ut se nobis propitium exhibeat, et deleat peccata: praestans auxilium vita frui beata post hoc exilium. Deo Gracias, Deo Gracias!

The angel, coming secretly to the Virgin, calming the Virgin’s fear, said: “Hail, Mary, Queen of Virgins! You shall conceive the Lord of heaven and earth and give birth, remaining a virgin, to the Salvation of mankind; you, made the Gateway of Heaven, the cure for sin.” “How shall I conceive, since I know not a man? How shall I break what I have resolutely vowed? The grace of the Holy Spirit shall perform all this. Fear not, but rejoice, confident that chastity will remain pure in you by the power of God.” At this, the noble Virgin, replying, said to him: “I am the humble servant of almighty God. To you, heavenly messenger, who know so great a secret, I give my assent and desire to see done what I hear, and am ready to obey God’s will.” O Mother of the Lord, who restored peace to angels and men when you gave birth to Christ, beg of your Son that he may show himself favourable to us and wipe away our sins, offering help to enjoy the blessed life after this exile.

English, late thirteenth century

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. This was the first registration and was taken while Quirinius was governor of Syria. All went to their own towns to be registered. Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David. He went to be registered with Mary, to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

COLLECT

The people stand.

Humble God: You came to us as a little baby, born in straw and mud; helpless and vulnerable, but with wide-eyed curiosity, you cherished all you greeted. May we be open and vulnerable as our Savior, that we may greet others as you know us. In Jesus' name we pray. Amen.

The people are seated.

CAROL

O magnum mysterium

Morten Lauridsen (b. 1943)

O magnum mysterium et admirabile sacramentum, ut animalia viderent Dominum natum jacentem in praesepe. O beata Virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Jesum Christum. Alleluja.

O great mystery and wondrous sacrament, that animals should see the birth of the Lord, and him lying in a manger. O blessed Virgin whose womb was worthy to carry the Lord Jesus Christ. Alleluia.

Matins Responsory, Feast of the Nativity

HYMN

Sung by all, standing.

What child is this?

Greensleeves

Unison or harmony

1 What child is this, who, laid to rest, on
 2 Why lies he in such mean es - tate where
 3 So bring him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, come,
 Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing? Whom an - gels greet with
 ox and ass are feed - ing? Good Chris - tian, fear: for
 peas - ant, king, to own him; the King of kings sal -
 an - thems sweet, while shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
 sin - ners here the si - lent Word is plead - ing.
 va - tion brings, let lov - ing hearts en - throne him.

Refrain

This, this is Christ the King, whom shep - herds
guard and an - gels sing; haste, haste to
bring him laud, the babe, the son of Ma - ry.

The people are seated.

FIFTH LESSON

In which the angels bring good news of great joy

Luke 2:8–20

In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, “Do not be afraid; for see—I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and lying in a manger.” And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, “Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace among those whom he favors!” When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, “Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us.” So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger. When they saw this, they made known what had been told them about this child; and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds told them. But Mary treasured all these words and pondered them in her heart. The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen, as it had been told them.

COLLECT

The people stand.

God of glory, angels and a multitude of heavenly host proclaim your birth among us. May we, like those shepherds of old, praise you and hasten to tell of the wondrous new life in Christ Jesus for all. **Amen.**

The people are seated.

CAROL*The Shepherd's Pipe Carol*

John Rutter (b. 1945)

Going through the hills on a night all starry on the way to Bethlehem, far away I heard a shepherd boy piping on the way to Bethlehem. Angels in the sky brought this message nigh: 'Dance and sing for joy that Christ the newborn King is come to bring us peace on earth, and he's lying cradled there at Bethlehem.' Tell me, shepherd boy piping tunes so merrily on the way to Bethlehem, who will hear your tunes on these hills so lonely on the way to Bethlehem? Angels in the sky brought this message nigh: 'Dance and sing for joy that Christ the newborn King is come to bring us peace on earth, and he's lying cradled there at Bethlehem.' None may hear my pipes on these hills so lonely on the way to Bethlehem; but a King will hear me play sweet lullabies when I get to Bethlehem. Angels in the sky came down from on high, hovered o'er the manger where the babe was lying cradled in the arms of his mother Mary, sleeping now at Bethlehem. Where is this new King, shepherd boy piping merrily, is he there at Bethlehem? I will find him soon by the star shining brightly in the sky o'er Bethlehem. Angels piping in the sky brought this message nigh; dance and sing for joy that Christ the newborn King is come to bring us peace on earth, and he's lying cradled there at Bethlehem. May I come with you, shepherd boy piping merrily, come with you to Bethlehem? Pay my homage too at the new King's cradle, is it far to Bethlehem? Angels in the sky brought this message nigh: 'Dance and sing for joy that Christ the infant King is born this night in lowly stable yonder, born for you at Bethlehem.'

SIXTH LESSON*In which the Word became flesh and lived among us*

John 1:1-14

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God. All things came into being through him, and without him not one thing came into being. What has come into being in him was life, and the life was the light of all people. The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness did not overcome it. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. He came as a witness to testify to the light, so that all might believe through him. He himself was not the light, but he came to testify to the light. The true light, which enlightens everyone, was coming into the world. He was in the world, and the world came into being through him; yet the world did not know him. He came to what was his own, and his own people did not accept him. But to all who received him, who believed in his name, he gave power to become children of God, who were born, not of blood or of the will of the flesh or of human will, but of God. And the Word became flesh and lived among us, and we have seen his glory, the glory as of a father's only son, full of grace and truth.

COLLECT*The people stand.*

Glorious God: From the tabernacle of heaven you came to earth to illumine our humanity. In searching for the light you kindle, may we find it shining forth from ourselves to others. In Jesus' name we pray. **Amen.**

*The people are seated.***CAROL***Alleluya, a new work is come on hand*

Peter Wishart (1921-1984)

Alleluya! A new work is come on hand through might and grace of God's son to save the lost of every land. For now is free that erst was bound. We may well sing Alleluya! Now is fulfilled the prophecy of David and of Jeremy and also of Isaiah. Sing we therefore both loud and high Alleluya! Alleluya, this sweetè song out of a green branch it sprung; God send us the life that lasteth long. Now joy and bliss be him among that thus can sing Alleluya!

The people stand.

HYMN

Joy to the world!

Sung by all.

Antioch

1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come: let earth re -
 2 Joy to the world! the Sa - vior reigns; let us our
 *3 No more let sins and sor - rows grow, nor thorns in -
 4 He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the

ceive her King; let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room, and
 songs em - ploy, while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, re -
 fest the ground; he comes to make his bless - ings flow far
 na - tions prove the glo - ries of his right - eous - ness, and

heaven and na - ture sing, and heaven and na - ture
 peat the sound - ing joy, re - peat the sound - ing
 as the curse is found, far as the curse is
 won - ders of his love, and won - ders of his

1 and heaven and na - ture sing, and
 2 re - peat the sound - ing joy, re -
 3 far as the curse is found, far
 4 and won - ders of his love, and

sing, and heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
 joy, re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, and won - ders, won - ders of his love.

heaven and na - ture sing,
 peat the sound - ing joy,
 as the curse is found,
 won - ders of his love,

The people are seated.

MEDITATION

Dean Lloyd

ANTHEM

Sung by the Boy and Girl Choristers.

Balulalow

Peter Warlock (1894–1930)

O my dear hert, young Jesu sweet, Prepare thy creddil in my spreit. And I sall rock thee in my hert, and ne-ver mair from thee depert. But I sall praise thee evermore, with sangis sweet unto thy glor. The knees of my hert sall I bow, and sing that richt Balulalow.

INVITING THE OFFERING

An offering is received to support the ministries of the Cathedral. Alms basins will be passed by ushers, then the congregation's tapers will be lighted from the Advent wreath by the acolytes. To pass the light, please hold lighted tapers upright and allow others to light their wicks from the flame. We ask the congregation to be mindful of their own safety, and that of others, when holding lighted candles.

OFFERTORY CAROL

O holy night

Adolphe Adam (1803–1856)

arr. John Rutter (b. 1945)

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining, it is the night of the dear Savior's birth; long lay the world in sin and error pining, till he appeared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices, for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn. Fall on your knees! Oh hear the angel voices! O night divine! O night when Christ was born, O night divine. Led by the light of faith serenely beaming, with glowing hearts by his cradle we stand; so, led by light of a star sweetly gleaming, here came the wise men from the Orient land. The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger, in all our trials born to be our friend; He knows our need, to our weakness no stranger; behold you King! Before him lowly bend! Truly he taught us to love one another; his law is love and his Gospel is peace. Chains shall he break for the slave is our brother, and in his name all oppression shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we, let all within us praise his Holy Name. Christ is the Lord, then ever, ever praise we, his pow'r and glory ever more proclaim.

Placide Cappeau (1808–1877)

tr. John Sullivan Dwight (1813–1893)

PRAYERS

The people stand and make the responses printed in bold.

Dear people of God, we bear this candlelight, symbol of Christ's love breaking forth into the darkness. That our lives may be a beacon to the world, let us pray together saying, Light of the world,
Shine in our hearts.

As your Church throughout the world prepares to welcome the miracle of Christ's birth, open our hearts to receive him, that he may be born in us. Light of the world,
Shine in our hearts.

As the Prince of Peace draws near, we pray for the people of every nation; for those in the midst of war, and all those haunted by the consequence of war. May Christ's abiding love bring comfort and harmony to our human family. Light of the world,
Shine in our hearts.

As you sheltered the holy family in the poverty of the stable, so keep in your care all who are in pain, despair, or distress this night. Shine the healing light of your countenance upon them. Light of the world,
Shine in our hearts.

As Christ lived among us in human flesh to restore our life in heaven and on earth, we pray for those who are dying and those who have died, that they may know the light of your unending day. Light of the world,
Shine in our hearts.

We bless you, Holy God, for you have visited your people. In human fragility you reveal the face of divinity. Gather into your arms all the peoples of the world, that in your embrace we may find blessing, peace, and the fullness of our inheritance as your daughters and sons. **Amen.**

Let us pray together in the words that Christ 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, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Holy God, you spoke and your Word became flesh, breathing a new song of joy and praise into the world. Grant that we may bear the good news of your salvation, proclaiming glad tidings of peace, and welcoming Christ in our midst. Amen.


The people stand or kneel.

HYMN

Sung by all.

Silent night

Stille Nacht



Si - lent night, ho - ly night, all is calm,
Si - lent night, ho - ly night, shep - herds quake
Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God,
all is bright round yon vir - gin mo - ther and child.
at the sight, glo - ries stream from hea - ven a - far,
love's pure light ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face,
Ho - ly in - fant, so ten - der and mild, sleep in hea - ven - ly
heaven - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia; Christ, the Sa - vior, is
with the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at thy
peace. born! Sleep in hea - ven - ly peace.
birth. Christ, the Sa - vior, is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.

BLESSING

May Christ, who by his Incarnation gathered all things earthly and heavenly into one, bestow upon you the fullness of peace and goodwill; and the blessing of God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always. Amen.

HYMN IN PROCESSION

Sung by all, standing.

Hark! the herald angels sing

Mendelssohn

1 Hark! the her-ald an - gels sing glo - ry to the new - born King!
2 Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
3 Mild he lays his glo - ry by, born that we no more may die,

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!
late in time be - hold him come, off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb.
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us sec - ond birth.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; hail the in - car - nate De - i - ty.
Risen with heal - ing in his wings, light and life to all he brings,

with the an - gel - ic host pro - claim Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
Pleased as man with us to dwell; Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!
hail, the Sun of Right - eous - ness! hail, the heaven - born Prince of Peace!

Refrain
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing glo - ry to the new - born King!

DISMISSAL

Let us go forth in the radiant light of Christ.
Thanks be to God.

Please gently extinguish your candles and hold them upright until the wax hardens to avoid dripping wax. Upon your departure kindly place used tapers in the baskets provided.

POSTLUDE

Sortie on 'In Dulci Jubilo'

David Briggs (b. 1962)

PERMISSIONS

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What child is this? Words: William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898). Public Domain. Music: *Greensleeves*, English melody; harm. *Christmas Carols New and Old*, 1871. Public Domain.

Joy to the world! Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt. Public Domain. Music: *Antioch*, George Frideric Handel (1685-1759); adapt. and arr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872). Public Domain.

Silent night. Words: Joseph Mohr (1792-1848); tr. John Freeman Young (1820-1885). Public Domain. Music: *Stille Nacht*, melody Franz Xaver Gruber (1787-1863); harm. Carl H. Reinecke (1824-1910). Public Domain.

Hark! the herald angels sing. Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt. Music: *Mendelssohn*, Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847); adapt. William H. Cummings (1831-1915).

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MERRY CHRISTMAS and welcome to Washington National Cathedral!

We gather in this holy season to tell again the most remarkable story we know. It is a story of a mysterious Giver who called this cosmos into being out of love and who, at one point in history, became flesh as an infant born in a humble village.

It's an immense claim—that God took on human form to seek us out and lead us home, that the Mystery behind the universe for a few short years taught, forgave, healed, even died for us, to draw us into the lives for which we were made. The Christmas faith proclaims that in Jesus of Nazareth we have actually seen straight through to the heart of God.

We are delighted to have you join us in this Christmas celebration. If you are a visitor we hope you will come back often and join us in exploring what this Christian faith can mean for our own lives and our world. Our website can point you to a host of programs and events.

The hope of the Christmas season is that the Christ-child born 2,000 years ago will be born again this season in you and me, and that Christ's healing love will spread across our world.

We hope to see you often in the future. May you know God's presence and love through this season and the new year.

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "Samuel T. Lloyd III". The signature is written in a cursive style with a large, stylized initial "S".

Samuel T. Lloyd III
Dean of the Cathedral

GIVE A GIFT OF WONDER AND HOPE

As a spiritual home for the nation Washington National Cathedral offers hope, promise, renewal, and inspiration. Its doors are open to all. Yet private contributions alone sustain this ministry. The Cathedral receives no funding from the federal government or The Episcopal Church, and its endowment is very small in proportion to its needs. Annual giving from dedicated supporters like you provided two thirds of operating revenue in the last fiscal year.

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SUNDAYS AT THE CATHEDRAL

7:45 AM	Holy Eucharist (St. Mary's Chapel)
8:45 AM	Holy Eucharist
10 AM	Contemporary Folk Eucharist (St. Joseph's Chapel)
10:10 AM	The Sunday Forum
11:15 AM	Holy Eucharist
4 PM	Choral Evensong

CATHEDRAL CONGREGATION

We invite you to join the Cathedral congregation, a worship community involved in virtually every aspect of Cathedral life. To learn more, please visit our website, contact congregation@cathedral.org, or stop by the congregation table on Sunday mornings to find out about this growing community.



WASHINGTON

NATIONAL CATHEDRAL

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