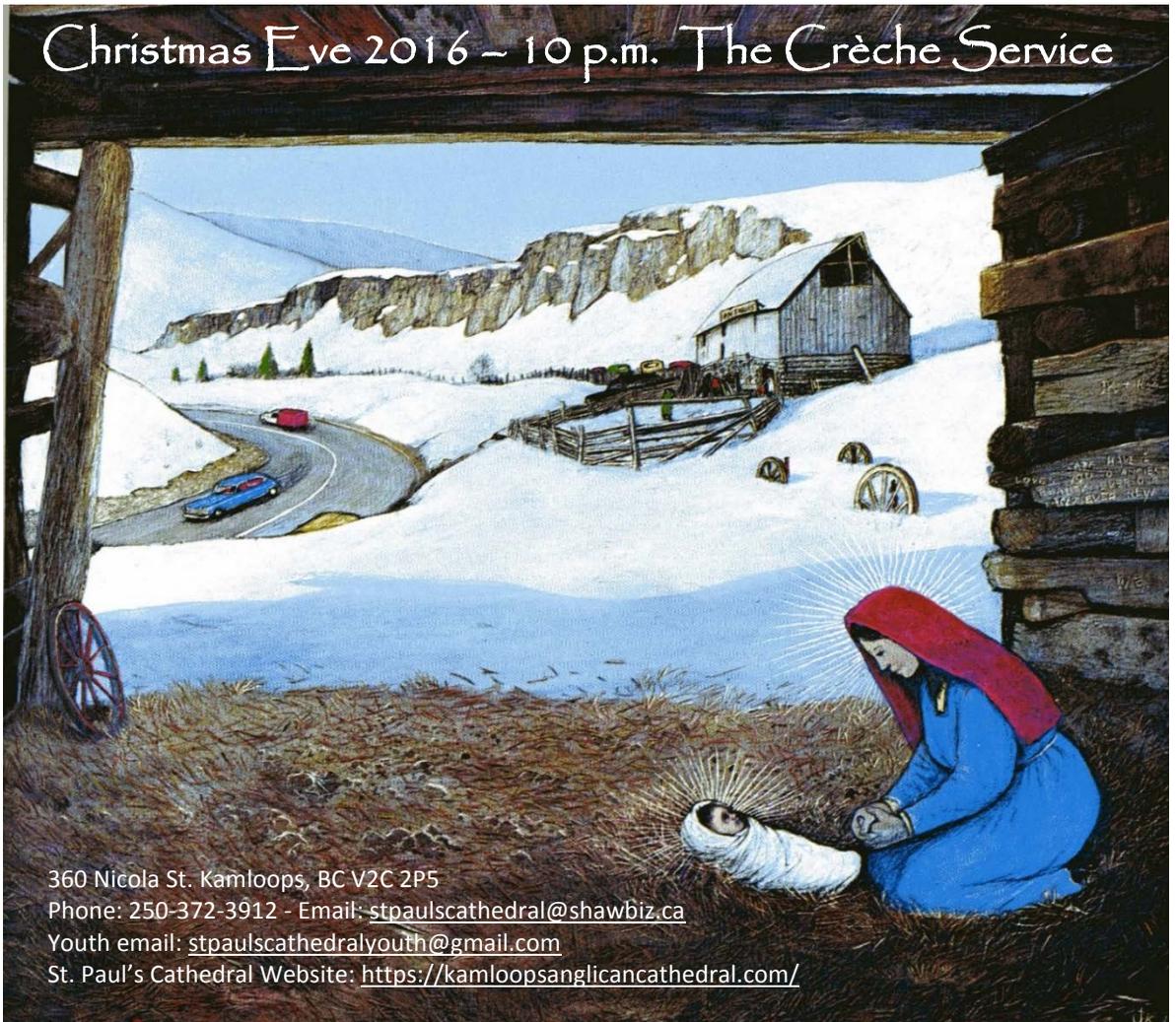


St. Paul's Cathedral

The Anglican Church of Canada

Kamloops, British Columbia

Christmas Eve 2016 – 10 p.m. The Crèche Service



360 Nicola St. Kamloops, BC V2C 2P5

Phone: 250-372-3912 - Email: stpaulscathedral@shawbiz.ca

Youth email: stpaulscathedralyouth@gmail.com

St. Paul's Cathedral Website: <https://kamloopsanglicancathedral.com/>

ORDER OF SERVICE

WE GATHER TOGETHER

Opening Carol 120 O Little Town of Bethlehem

Leader: Starlight and song
have once again summoned us
home to the stable.

**All: And so,
with the beasts of the field,
and the humble and the high,
we have come to gaze
on the face of God.**

Leader: Story and supper
have once again drawn us
home to God's table.

**All: And here,
through words worn smooth with telling,
and gifts given life through sharing,
may we once again see and know you, Emmanuel –
God with us and for us.**

ADVENT WREATH AND CHRIST CANDLE

Leader: Christmas Child, as we wait now for you,
steal softly into our lives:

**All: Still our clamorous busyness
with the quiet of your coming.**

Candle 1 is lit

Leader: Christmas Child, as we look now for you,
steal softly into our minds:

**All: Transfigure our dull thinking
with the colours of your seeing.**

Candle 2 is lit

Leader: Christmas Child, as we long now for you,
steal softly into our hearts:

Darkness and light and all that's known by sight,
Silence and echo fading,
Weave into one a welcome for the Son,
Set earth its own maker serenading.

CLOTH FOR THE CRADLE

Claimant and queen, wage earners in between,
Trader and travelling preacher,
Weave into one a welcome for the Son,
Whose word brings new life to every creature.

CLOTH FOR THE CRADLE

Hungry and poor, the sick and the unsure,
Wealthy, whose needs are stranger,
Weave into one a welcome for the Son,
Leave excess and want beneath the manger.

CLOTH FOR THE CRADLE

Wrinkled or fair, carefree or full of care,
Searchers of all the ages,
Weave into one a welcome for the Son,
The Saviour of shepherds and of sages.

CLOTH FOR THE CRADLE

2) Born in the night, Mary's child,

a long way from your home:
coming in need, Mary's child,
in a borrowed room.

Clear shining light, Mary's child,
your face lights up our way:
light of the world, Mary's child,
dawn on our darkened day.

Truth of our life, Mary's child,
you tell us God is good:
prove it is true, Mary's child.
Go to your cross of wood.

Hope of the world, Mary's child,
you're coming soon to reign:
king of the earth, Mary's child,
walk in our streets again.

3) Infant holy, infant lowly

For His bed a cattle stall
Oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ, the babe is Lord of all
Swift are winging, angels singing
Noels ringing, tidings bringing
Christ, the babe is Lord of all

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
Vigil till the morning new
Saw the glory, heard the story
Tidings of a gospel true
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow
Praises voicing greet the morrow
Christ, the babe was born for you
Christ, the babe was born for you

When all the cloths are laid in the manger we pray together:

**All: Holy Child, we welcome you into our world.
Hear the prayers that we lay before you.
May our prayers be a warm welcome, a safe cradle,
a place for you to know you are loved and needed in our world.
We receive you and celebrate your birth.
Hear our hopes and prayers and praises. Amen.**

The Peace

Offertory Hymn: **118 O Come All Ye Faithful** vss. 1-5

THE GIVING OF THANKS

Priest: May God be with you.

All: And also with you.

Priest: Lift up your hearts.

All: We lift them up to God.

Priest: The story of the Christmas Child
is the story of Jesus –
joyfully accepting the restriction of flesh
and entering the constraint of time
to show how life and love
fully lived and freely offered
transcend their limitations:

It is the story of Jesus –
seated at a table with his friends
sharing bread and pouring wine
to show how life and love
fully lived and freely offered can change the world.

It is the story of Jesus –
accepting a kiss and carrying a cross
to show how life and love
fully lived and freely shared
count no cost.

It is the story of Jesus –
confined in a tomb but rising with the dawn
to show how life and love
fully lived and freely shared
defy and defeat even death.

It is the story of Emmanuel –
God, now and always with us, and for us.

So, as we take this bread and wine –
in remembrance of that life and love –

we give thanks, for the healing and hope
which spring from the coming, living, dying and rising
of the Christmas Child.

With those who gather round his crib,
with the angel choirs, and the singing planets,
we join in creation's song of joy...

**All: Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
God of power and might.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory,
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is the one who comes, in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.**

Priest: On the night that Jesus gathered with his friends
to share in the Passover feast,
The night before his death,
He took bread, gave thanks,
broke the bread and gave it to his friends and said:
"Take this bread and eat it,
his is my body which is given for you."

In the same way after the meal,
Jesus took the cup of wine,
and gave it to his friends and said:
"Take this cup and drink it.
This is my blood which is shed for you.
Whenever you drink this wine, and eat this bread, remember me."

And now, as we follow the example of Jesus,
send down your Holy Spirit on us,
and on these gifts of bread and wine,
that the story of the Christmas Child –
of life fully lived and freely shared –
may continue, in us and through us,

until the world is transformed
now and for ever, **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer is sung

Priest As our Saviour taught us, let us pray,
All **Our Father in heaven,**
 hallowed be your name,
 your kingdom come,
 your will be done,
 on earth as in heaven.
 Give us today our daily bread.
 Forgive us our sins
 as we forgive those who sin against us.
 Save us from the time of trial,
 and deliver us from evil.
 For the kingdom, the power,
 and the glory are yours,
 now and for ever. Amen.

The bread is broken and wine shared

Priest: We break this bread of life,
 and that life is the light of the world.
All: God here among us, light in the midst of us,
 bring us to light and life.

Priest: This is the feast of the Christmas Child –
 a place where heaven and earth coincide,
 and eternity once more condenses into time
 as God is seen and known in the simple and the small,
 in story and song, and in bread and wine.

So come – whether you are drawn by joy or driven by need,
 whether you walk with confident step,
 or stumble on faltering feet,

whether you understand the meaning,
or can only wonder at the mystery –
Come and gaze on the face of God,
in the Christmas child
in the duties and delights of daily living;
Come, in quiet and frenzy;
come in faith and hope and love;
All are welcome, now and always. **Amen.**

All are welcome to share in communion. Music will be played as we share together.

BLESSING AND DEPARTING

Priest: The starlight and song,
and supper,
which called us home
now compel us to go out.

**All: May we who have knelt at the manger
always have room to hold within ourselves the Christmas Child.
May we who have gazed on the face of God
learn to live fully, and to share freely
all that we have and are.
So may Emmanuel – God with us and for us –
be once again present and real in the world.**

The Blessing

May the peace of the Christmas Child –
the soft peace of a starlit night,
the noisy peace of a crowded stable,
the challenging peace of life and love
fully lived and freely shared –
enfold, enrich, and energize you.
All: Amen.

Tapers are lit throughout the gathered community as the lights are dimmed.

Closing Hymn: 119 Silent Night

Music is played as we extinguish and return our candles and quietly depart

This service of Holy Eucharist is from the Iona Community in Scotland, written by Pat Bennett; adapted by the Rev. Louise Peters and Dean Ken Gray

The cover art is from Northern Nativity by William Kurelek and is in the public domain.

Welcome friends to St. Paul's Cathedral. Our Bishop, Dean, staff, volunteers, and parishioners wish everyone a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Christmas Poinsettias are given to the glory of God and in loving memory of:

Dulcie Brown & Barbara Pacey	by Reid and Verna Albright and Bob and Jo-Mary Hunter
The Handford & Atkinson Families	by Norm & Grace Atkinson
Joseph Gardiner and Jane Gardiner	by Mollie Both & Family
In joyful remembrance of loved ones	by Sue, Debbie, Richard, Jennifer, Lily, & Hannah Cane
Irene Edgeworth & loved ones	by Bert Edgeworth
Loved ones	by Bud & Jo-Lynn Forbes
Our parents	by Jim & Diane Freathy
In joyful remembrance of our parents	by Joy & George Fudge
Jack & Tip Beecher	by Mary Gowans and all their family
Bev & Barbara Hobbs	by Brian Diana, Michaela & Elena Hobbs
In loving memory of Carole and Maureen	by Diana Hobbs
Dad and Grandpa Bob Bowman	by the Hobbs Family
My parents, Laura & Eddie Maloney & my brother Ted Maloney	by Margaret Holley
Family members Lorayne & Russell, Robert, Catherine & Virginia - Special friends Ossie & Helen Simpson, Doris Haywood-Farmer	by Bob & Jo-Mary Hunter
George Wilmot	by his wife Linda Jackson
Elaine & Kelly Kalnin	by Chuck, Neal & Families
James & Clarissa Kavanagh	by Elizabeth Kavanagh
Parents Vic & Ena King; Josh & Eileen Denny	by Bob & Pat King
Dorothy & Jerry Hooser & sister Gina	by Geri King & Family
Phil Knox	by Jean, Jack, Margaret, Betty & Family
George Lamperson	by Gwyneth Lamperson
Rose Leckey with love from her family	by Mary Leckey

Christmas Poinsettias are given to the glory of God and in loving memory of:

In loving memory of our husbands Darrel & Trevor	by Rae, Bridget and our families
Our parents Murray & Mary Dingwall, sisters Marian & Shirley	By George (Red) & Janet MacKay
Brothers Gordon, Ellsworth & George	By Red & Janet MacKay & Claire & Lloyd Williams
Parents George & Margaret MacKay, brother Dave, and sister Peggy	by George (Red) MacKay
Jerry Danyluk	by Janet MacKay, & daughters Paige & Avery
Our parents, brothers and sisters	by Gloria & Mickey Martino
Betty & Archie McLean; Donald & Amy Baker	by Dean & Wendy McLean
In memory of our loved ones	by Phil & Val McVie
Our loved ones	by Ken & Laura Munro
Dwight's parents Frank & Dora, Islay's Dad Don and sister-in-law Karen	by Dwight & Islay Oatway
Derek & Elizabeth Parkes, Barbara & Andy Brown, Shirley Brown and Eric Brown	by Elaine & Roger Parkes
Mary & Joseph Wolbaum: Robert & Gerry Patch, Daniel, Edith & Albert Findlay	by Carol & Randy Patch and family
Murray Roy, Bradley Roy, Matt Zimmerman, Adele & Luigi Buttazzoni; Maria Vittorio Lizzi	by Rose, Rob, Cecely & Annan Roy
Mary Stainton	by Colleen Stainton
Our Moms, Shirley Martin & Joan Weir	by Paul Weir and Sandra Martin
Dad Tom Martin	by Paul Weir and Sandra Martin
The Christmas Memorial Wreath is given to the glory of God and in loving memory of my mother Edna Normand and Aunt Elsie Dudley by Susie Houghton	