

St. Paul's Cathedral

The Anglican Church of Canada
Kamloops, British Columbia

Christmas Eve 2018, 7 p.m. The Crèche Service



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We gather tonight on the traditional territory of the Stk'emlupsemc te Secwepemc Nation. We acknowledge their care for and working of the land prior to contact with Europeans. As Canadian Anglicans, we continue to work toward healing and reconciliation and a new experience of sharing the land together.

ORDER OF SERVICE

WE GATHER TOGETHER

Opening Carol 120 O Little Town Of Bethlehem

FOREST GREEN

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

Melissa Green

**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:

**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 Carol: 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 THE WINE IS 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

As communion draws to a close, tapers are lit throughout the gathered community as the lights are dimmed.

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.**

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.

Closing Carol: 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 Savior is born
Christ the Savior 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**

Music is played as we extinguish and return our candles and depart. Thanks to Heather, Norris and Anita Berg for special music tonight.

Also assisting tonight are: Altar Guild: Irene Bridgeman, Alison McKinnon; Greeters: Jim & Diane Freathy; Lay Admin: Lee Emery, Ken Munro, Barry Baskin; Lock Up: The Dean;

Readers: Phil & Val McVie; Servers: Carol Patch, Tricia Steenson, Barry Baskin; in other roles: Melissa Green.

This service of Holy Eucharist is from the Iona Community in Scotland, written by Pat Bennett; adapted by Ken Gray. The cover photo is by Ken Gray.

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

Reid Albright	By Verna Albright
Dulcie Brown & Barbara Pacey	By Verna Albright/Bob & Jo-Mary Hunter
Norm & Grace Atkinson	By the Atkinson Family
Handford family	By Norm & Grace Atkinson
Loved ones	By Sue Cane, Debbie, Richard, Jennifer, Lily, & Hannah
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 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
My parents	Elizabeth Holmes
Families Lorayne & Russell, Robert	By Bob & Jo-Mary Hunter
George Wilmot	By his wife, Linda Jackson
James & Clarissa Kavanagh	By Elizabeth
Parents Vic & Ena King; Josh & Eileen Denny	By Bob & Pat King
In joyful remembrance of Phil Knox	By Jean Knox and family, Jack, Margaret, Betty
George Lamperson	By Gwyneth Lamperson

Rose Leckey with love from her family	By Mary Leckey
In loving memory of our husbands Darrel & Trevor	By Rae, Bridget and families
Our parents Murray & Mary Dingwall, sisters Marian & Shirley, 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 & daughters Paige & Avery
Our parents, brothers and sisters	By Gloria & Mickey Martino
In loving memory of Dean	By Wendy & the McLean Family
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
Derek & Elizabeth Parkes, Barbara & Andy Brown, Shirley Brown and Eric Brown	By Elaine & Roger Parkes
Mary & Joseph Wolbaum, Cindy Wolbaum, Robert & Gerry Patch, Daniel, Edith & Albert Findlay	By Carol, Randy Patch & family
Murray Roy, Bradley Roy, Mathew Zimmerman, Adele & Luigi Buttazzoni; Mirco Lizz, Catarina Lizzi, Maria and Vittorio Lizzi	By Rose and Rob Roy, Cecely & Annan
In memory of Mary Stainton	By Colleen Stainton
In memory of Shirley Martin	By Paul Weir and Sandra Martin
Dr. O. Weir, affectionately <i>Dad Weir</i>	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 Haughton

Christmas Flowers on the Chapel Altar are given to the Glory of God and in memory of our two darling sons James Ian & Richard Stephen, forever in our hearts, by Mom & Dad, Jim & Margaret Mitchell

MOTET

O Magnum Mysterium
Morten Lauridsen

*O magnum mysterium
et admirabile sacramentum
ut animalia viderent
Dominum natum jacentem in praesepio.*

*O beata Virgo, cuius viscera meruerunt
portare Dominum Jesum Christum.
Alleluia.*

Translation

*O great mystery and wonderful sacrament,
that beasts should see the new-born Lord
lying in a manger.*

*O blessed virgin,
whose body was worthy
to bear the Lord Jesus Christ.*

Alleluia