

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL  
DUBLIN



TUESDAY 11 DECEMBER 2018  
13.15 Carol Service  
with Peata Therapy Dogs

*sung by the girl choristers of Christ Church Cathedral*

*Peata Therapy Dogs and their owners visit Caring Units and bring many of the therapeutic benefits and pleasures of pets to the residents and patients. Peata is a totally voluntary organisation*

HYMN

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.*

Child, for us sinners,  
Poor and in the manger  
Fain we embrace thee, with awe and love;  
Who would not love thee,  
Loving us so dearly?  
*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.*

Adeste fideles  
J. F. Wade 1711-86

Latin 18<sup>th</sup> century  
*tr* Frederick Oakely 1802-80

THE BIDDING PRAYER

*The Dean, The Very Revd Dermot Dunne*

## THE BIDDING PRAYER

BELOVED IN CHRIST, at this Christmas-tide let it be our care and delight to hear again the message of the angels, and in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem to see this thing which is come to pass, and the Babe lying in a manger.

Therefore let us read and mark in Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God from the first days of our disobedience unto the glorious Redemption brought us by this Holy Child.

But first, let us pray for the needs of the whole world; for peace on earth and goodwill among all his people; for unity within the Church he came to build, and especially in this city of Dublin.

And because this would rejoice his heart, let us remember, in his name, the poor and helpless, the cold, the hungry, and the oppressed; the sick and them that mourn, the lonely and the unloved, the aged and the little children; all those who know not the Lord Jesus, or who love him not, or who by sin have grieved his heart of love.

Lastly, let us remember before God all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore, and in a greater light, that multitude which no man can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom in the Lord Jesus we are one for evermore.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the Throne of Heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath 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.**

The Almighty God bless us with his grace: Christ give us the joys of everlasting life: and unto the fellowship of the citizens above may the King of Angels bring us all.  
**AMEN.**

CAROL

The first Nowell the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;  
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep:  
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.*

They lookèd up and saw a star  
Shining in the east beyond them far,  
And to the earth it gave great light,  
And so it continued both day and night:  
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.*

And by the light of that same star  
Three wise men came from country far,  
To seek for a King was their intent,  
And to follow the star wherever it went.  
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.*

This star drew nigh to the northwest,  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
And there it did both stop and stay  
Right over the place where Jesus lay:  
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.*

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,  
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,  
And with his blood mankind hath bought:  
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.*

The First Nowell  
William Sandys' *Christmas Carols*, London, 1833

Traditional English

READING Luke 1:26-33

## CAROL

Jesus, good above all other,  
Gentle child of gentle mother,  
In a stable born our brother,  
Give us grace to persevere.

Jesus, cradled in a manger,  
For us facing every danger;  
Living as a homeless stranger,  
Make we thee our king most dear.

Jesus for thy people dying,  
Risen Master, death defying,  
Lord in heav'n, thy grace supplying,  
Keep us to thy presence near.

Jesus, who our sorrows bearest,  
All our thoughts and hopes thou sharest,  
Thou to man the truth declarest'  
Help us all thy truth to hear.

Lord, in all our doings guide us,  
Pride and hate shall ne'er divide us,  
We'll go on with thee beside us,  
And with joy we'll persevere.

Trad. arr. Simon Lole (b. 1957)

14<sup>th</sup> Century German Carol

## READING Luke 2:1-7

*After the reading everyone with a pet is invited forward to the screen for a pet blessing.*

### **Pet Blessing**

“Blessed are you, Lord God, maker of all living creatures. You called forth fish in the sea, birds in the air and animals on the land. You inspired St. Francis to call all of them his brothers and sisters. We ask you to bless these pets. By the power of your love, enable them to live according to your plan. May we always praise you for all your beauty in creation. Blessed are you, Lord our God, in all your creatures! Through Jesus Christ, our Lord. **Amen.**”

CAROL

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.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of his heaven.  
No ear may hear his coming;  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive him, still  
The dear Christ enters in.

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.

Tune: Forest Green  
English traditional melody

Phillips Brooks (1835–1893)

READING Luke 2:8–16

CAROL

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day,  
I would my true love did so chance  
To see the legend of my play,  
To call my true love to my dance.

*Sing, O, my love, my love, my love  
This have I done for my true love.*

Then was I born of a virgin pure,  
Of her I took fleshly substance,  
Thus was I knit to man's nature,  
To call my true love to my dance.

*Sing, O, my love, my love, my love  
This have I done for my true love.*

In a manger laid and wrapp'd I was,  
So very poor, this was my chance,  
Betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass,  
To call my true love to my dance.

*Sing, O, my love, my love, my love  
This have I done for my true love.*

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day,  
I would my true love did so chance  
To see the legend of my play,  
To call my true love to my dance.

*Sing, O, my love, my love, my love  
This have I done for my true love.*

Traditional English  
arr. Andrew Carter (b. 1939)

Anon.

*During this hymn a collection will be taken up for the benefit of Peata and the Peter McVerry Trust*

HYMN

**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.***

Mendelssohn  
From a chorus by Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy 1809-47

Charles Wesley 1707-88  
and others

PRAYER AND BLESSING

Hear our humble prayer, O God, for our friends, the animals.  
Especially for animals who are suffering; for any that are  
hunted or lost or deserted or frightened or hungry;  
We entreat for them all Thy mercy and pity,  
and for those who deal with them, we ask a  
a heart of compassion and gentle hands and kindly words.  
Make us, ourselves, to be true friends to animals,  
and so to share the blessings of the merciful.

And the blessing of God Almighty.

*Peata and The Friends of Christ Church Cathedral are pleased to invite you to join them for a cup of tea and a mince pie*