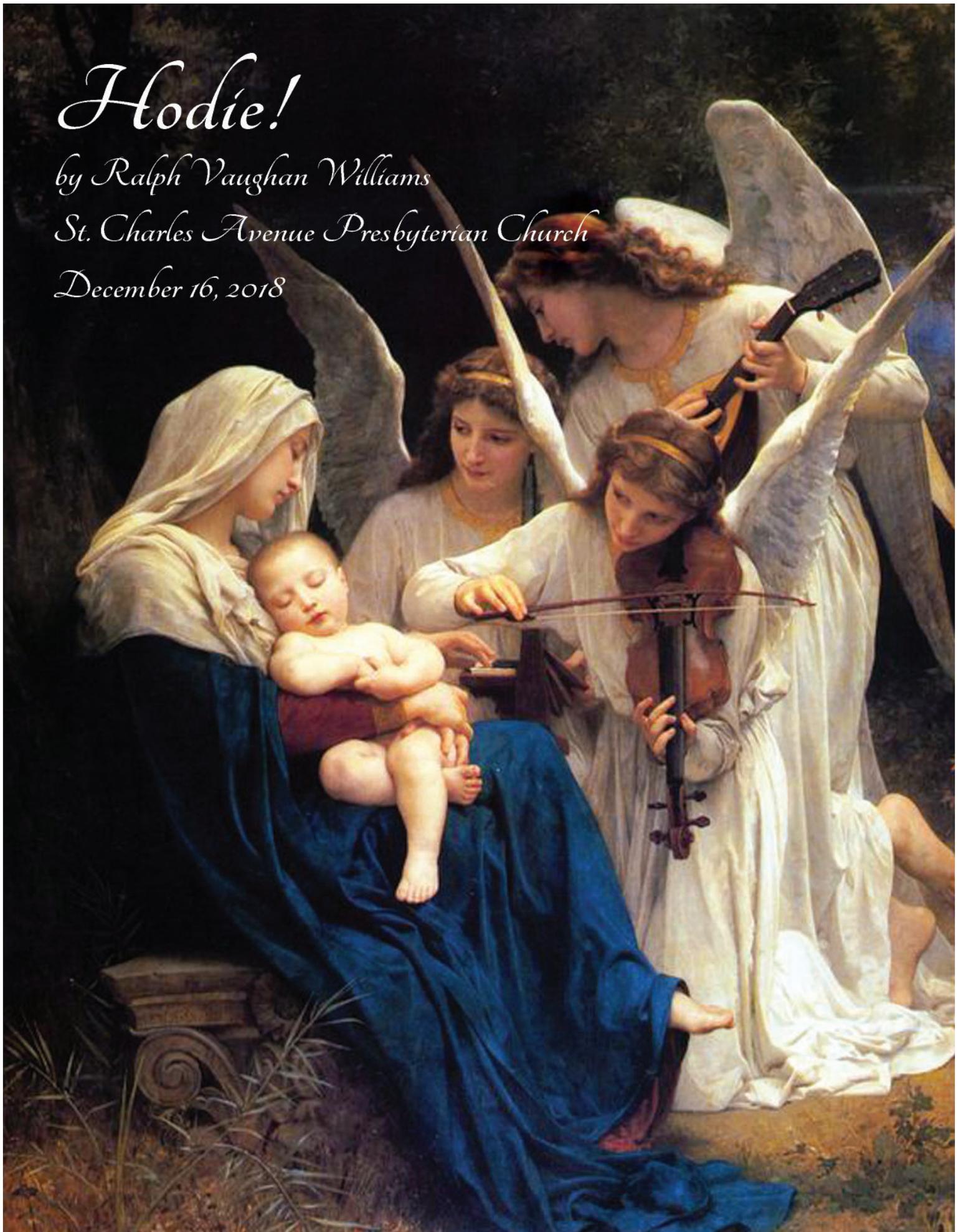


# *Hodie!*

*by Ralph Vaughan Williams*

*St. Charles Avenue Presbyterian Church*

*December 16, 2018*



# SERVICE FOR THE LORD'S DAY

*The Third Sunday of Advent*  
*December 16, 2018 | 10:30 a.m.*

## GREETING AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Donald R. Frampton

*Please pass the friendship pads (the black books at the end of the pew, center aisle) to ensure that all have the opportunity to leave a record of their presence. You are also invited to complete a prayer request card, found in the pew rack, and place it in the offering plate.*

## VOLUNTARY

“HODIE: PROLOGUE”

Ralph Vaughan Williams

Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!

Hodie Christus natus est: hodie salvator apparuit:

Hodie in terra canunt angeli, laetantur archangeli:

Hodie exultant iusti, dicentes:

Gloria in excelsis Deo: Alleluia.

*Translation: Christmas! Christmas! Christmas!*

*Today Christ is born: Today the Saviour appeared:*

*Today on Earth the Angels sing, Archangels rejoice:*

*Today the righteous rejoice, saying:*

*Glory to God in the highest: Alleluia.*

## CALL TO WORSHIP (Lighting Of Third Advent Candle)

Melissa, Scott, Macy, Logan and Helen Montgomery

## PRAYER OF THE DAY

## \*HYMN (all)

“O Come, All Ye Faithful”

ADESTE FIDELES

1) **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! *Refrain***

2) **God of God, Light of Light  
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb,  
Very God, begotten, not created. *Refrain***

3) **Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation  
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;  
Glory to God, glory in the highest. *Refrain***

4) **Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning,  
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;  
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing! *Refrain***

## DISMISSAL OF CHILDREN (meet in the narthex)

### FIRST LESSON

*Isaiah 12:2-6*

### SECOND LESSON

*Philippians 4:4-9*

### MEDITATION

Sarah Chancellor-Watson

**NARRATION:** Now the birth of Jesus Christ was on this wise: when as his mother Mary was espoused to Joseph, before they came together, she was found with child of the Holy Ghost. Then Joseph her husband, being a just man, was minded to put her away privily. But while he thought on these things, behold, the angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a dream... “Joseph, thou son of David, fear not to take unto thee Mary thy wife: for that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Ghost. And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS.” “He shall be great; and shall be called the Son of the Highest: Emmanuel, God with us.”

(from Matthew 1:18-21; Luke 1:32)

Trebles: Hallie Boh, Meg Frazier, Emily Lake, Rachel Ricks, Louise Therapondos; Angel: Kameron Lopreore, tenor

**SONG:** It was the winter wild, While the Heaven-born child, All meanly wrapt in the rude manger lies; Nature in awe to him Had doffed her gaudy trim, With her great Master so to sympathize: And waving wide her myrtle wand, She strikes a universal peace through sea and land. No war or battle's sound Was heard the world around, The idle spear and shield were high up hung; The hooked chariot stood Unstained with hostile blood, The trumpet spake not to the armed throng, And Kings sate still with awful eye, As if they surely knew their sovran Lord was by. But peaceful was the night Wherein the Prince of light His reign of peace upon the earth began: The winds, with wonder whist, Smoothly the waters kissed, Whispering new joys to the mild ocean, Who now hath quite forgot to rave, While birds of calm sit brooding on the charmèd wave.

(from John Milton's “On the Morning of Christ's Nativity”)

Katy Domyan, soprano

**NARRATION:** And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And all went to be taxed, everyone into his own city. And Joseph also went up into the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

(from Luke 2:1-7)

*\*Please stand as you are able  
Please silence cell phones during the worship service*

**CHORAL:** The blessed son of God only In a crib full poor did lie; With our poor flesh and our poor blood Was clothed that everlasting good.  
*Kyrie eleison.* The Lord Christ Jesu, God's son dear, Was a guest and a stranger here; Us for to bring from misery, That we might live eternally. *Kyrie eleison.* All this did he for us freely, For to declare his great mercy; All Christendom be merry therefore, And give him thanks for evermore. *Kyrie eleison.*

(translation by Miles Coverdale of a Martin Luther hymn)

**NARRATION:** And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them: "Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, 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 and on earth peace, good will toward men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thee thanks for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty."

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us." And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

(adapted from Luke 2:8-17 and *Book of Common Prayer*)

Kameron Lopreore, tenor; Betsy Uschkrat, soprano

**SONG:** Christmas Eve and twelve of the clock. "Now they are all on their knees," An elder said as we sat in a flock By the embers in hearthside ease. We pictured the meek mild creatures where They dwelt in their strawy pen, Nor did it occur to one of us there To doubt they were kneeling then. So fair a fancy few would weave In these years! Yet I feel, If someone said on Christmas Eve, "Come; see the oxen kneel, In the lonely barton by yonder coomb Our childhood used to know," I should go with him in the gloom, Hoping it might be so.

("The Oxen" by Thomas Hardy)

James Resch, bass-baritone

**NARRATION:** And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them. "Glory to God in the highest."  
(from Luke 2:20)

**PASTORAL:** The shepherds sing; and shall I silent be? My God, no hymn for Thee? My soul's a shepherd, too; a flock it feeds Of thoughts, and words, and deeds. The pasture is Thy word: the streams, Thy grace Enriching all the place. Shepherd and flock shall sing, and all my powers Out-sing the daylight hours. Then will we chide the sun for letting night Take up his place and right: We sing one common Lord; wherefore he should Himself the candle hold. I will go searching, till I find a sun Shall stay, till we have done; A willing shiner, that shall shine as gladly, As frost-nipped suns look sadly. Then will we sing, and shine all our own day, And one another pay: His beams shall cheer my breast, and both so twine, Till ev'n His beams sing, and my music shine.  
(George Herbert)

Matt McCann, baritone

**NARRATION:** But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her own heart. (from Luke 2:19)

**LULLABY:** Sweet was the song the Virgin sang, When she to Bethlem Judah came And was delivered of a Son, That blessed Jesus hath to name: "Lulla, lulla, lulla-bye, Sweet Babe," sang she, And rocked him sweetly on her knee. "Sweet Babe," sang she, "my son, And eke a Saviour born, Who hath vouchsafed from on high To visit us that were forlorn: "Lalula, lalula, lalula-bye, Sweet Babe," sang she, And rocked him sweetly on her knee.  
(Anonymous)

Haley Whitney, soprano

**HYMN:** Bright portals of the sky, Emboss'd with sparkling stars, Doors of eternity, With diamantine bars, Your arras rich uphold, Loose all your bolts and springs, Ope' wide your leaves of gold, That in your roofs may come the King of Kings. O well-spring of this All! Thy Father's image vive; Word, that from nought did call What is, doth reason, live; The soul's eternal food, Earth's joy, delight of heaven; All truth, love, beauty, good: To thee, to thee be praises ever given! O glory of the heaven! O sole delight of earth! To thee all power be given, God's uncreated birth! Of mankind lover true, Indearer of his wrong, Who doth the world renew, Still be thou our salvation and our song!

(William Drummond - "Christmas Day")

Tyler Smith, tenor

**NARRATION:** Now when Jesus was born, behold there came wise men from the east, saying, "Where is he that is born King? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him." And they said unto them, "In Bethlehem." When they had heard that, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

(from Matthew 2:1-11)

**THE MARCH OF THE THREE KINGS:** From kingdoms of wisdom secret and far come Caspar, Melchior, Balthasar; They ride through time, they ride through night led by the star's foretelling light. Crowning the skies the star of morning, star of dayspring calls, lighting the stable and the broken walls where the prince lies. Gold from the veins of earth he brings, red gold to crown the King of Kings. Power and glory, power and glory here behold shut in a talisman of gold. Frankincense from those dark hands was gathered in eastern, sunrise lands, Incense to burn both night and day to bear the prayers a priest will say Myrrh is a bitter gift for the dead. Birth but begins the path you tread: your way is short, your days foretold by myrrh and frankincense and gold. Return to kingdoms secret and far, Caspar, Melchior, Balthasar, Ride through the desert, retrace the night, leaving the star's imperial light. Crowning the skies the star of morning, star of dayspring calls, clear on the hilltop its sharp radiance falls lighting the stable and the broken walls where the prince lies.

(Ursula Vaughan Williams)

Horace English, bass-baritone; Brindley McWhorter, mezzo-soprano, Tyler Smith, tenor

THE OFFERING

Donald R. Frampton

OFFERTORY ANTHEM

**CHORAL:** No sad thought his soul affright, Sleep it is that maketh night; Let no murmur nor rude wind To his slumbers prove unkind: But a quire of angels make His dreams of heaven, and let him wake To as many joys as can In this world befall a man.

(Anonymous)

Promise fills the sky with light, Stars and angels dance in flight; Joy shall unbind Chains of evil from mankind, Love and joy their power shall break, And for a newborn prince's sake; Never since the world began Such a light such dark did span.

(Ursula Vaughan Williams)

\*HYMN (all)

**"Hark! the Herald Angels Sing"**

MENDELSSOHN

- 1) **Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn 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 newborn King!"**
- 2) **Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord!  
Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of the virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail the incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"**
- 3) **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 us second birth.  
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"**

BENEDICTION

CLOSING VOLUNTARY

**EPILOGUE:** In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, full of grace and truth. Emmanuel, God with us.

(text adapted from John 1:1,4 and 14; and Matthew 1:23)

Ring out, ye crystal spheres, Once bless our human ears, If ye have power to touch our senses so; And let your silver chime Move in melodious time, and let the bass of heaven's deep organ blow; And with your ninefold harmony Make up full consort to the angelic symphony. Such music (as 'tis said) Before was never made, But when of old the sons of morning sung, While the Creator great His constellations set, And the well-balanced world on hinges hung, And cast the dark foundations deep, And bid the weltering waves their oozy channel keep. Yea, truth and justice then Will down return to men, Orbed in a rainbow; and, like glories wearing, Mercy will sit between, Throned in celestial sheen, With radiant feet the tissued clouds down steering; and heaven, as at some festival, Will open wide the gates of her high palace hall.

Horace English, bass-baritone; Tyler Smith, tenor; Betsy Uschkrat, soprano; The Chancel Choir

Participating in today's service:

Senior Pastor, Donald R. Frampton; Associate Pastor, Sarah Chancellor-Watson;  
Steven Blackmon, Director of Music; The Chancel Choir and Orchestra;  
Special thanks to James Atwood, Orchestra Liaison Magnifique

*Soli Gloria Deo*