

DUBLIN UNITARIAN CHURCH





Carol: O come, O come, Emmanuel

Words by Mark Bellitini

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O come, O come, Emmanuel, And with your captive children dwell. Give comfort to all exiles here, And to the aching heart give cheer. Rejoice, rejoice, Emmanuel, Shall come within as love to dwell.

O come, you Splendour very bright, As joy that never yields to might. O come, and turn all hearts to peace, That greed and war at last shall cease. Rejoice, rejoice, Emmanuel, Shall come within as truth to dwell. O come, you Dayspring, come and cheer Our spirits by your presence here. And dawn in every broken soul As vision that can see the whole. Rejoice, rejoice, Emmanuel, Shall come within as light to dwell.

O come, you Wisdom from on high, From depths that hide within a sigh,, To temper knowledge with our care, To render every act a prayer. Rejoice, rejoice, Emmanuel, Shall come within as hope to dwell.

Opening Words & Chalice Lighting

1st Reading: Luke 2:1-7 - Dennis Aylmer



Carol: Deck the Halls with Boughs of Holly

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.

Troll the ancient Yule tide carol,
Fa la la la la la, la la la.

See the blazing Yule before us, Fa la la la la, la la la la. Strike the harp and join the chorus. Fa la la la la, la la la la. Follow me in merry measure, Fa la la la la, la la la la. While I tell of Yule tide treasure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la la la, la la la la. Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la la la, la la la la. Sing we joyous, all together, Fa la la la la, la la la la. Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

2nd Reader: - Emer O'Reilly

Choir: The Little Drummer Boy / Peace On Earth

Peace On Earth - Ian Fraser, Larry Grossman & Buz Kohan
Little Drummer Boy - Harry Simeone, K.K. Davis & Henry Onorati Arranged by Jay Althouse

3rd Reader: - Mary O'Brien

Carol: O little town of Bethlehem

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.

Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to all on earth;
For Christ is born of Mary;
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wandering love.

O morning stars, together

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 with us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel.

4th Reader: - Gavin Byrne

Musical interlude: - Josh Johnston and Shari McDaid

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5th Reader: - Máire Bacon

Carol: See Amid the Winter Snow

See amid the winter's snow, Born for us on earth below, See the tender Lamb appears, Promised from eternal years.

Chorus

Hail, thou ever-blessed morn! Hail, redemption's happy dawn! Sing through all Jerusalem, Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Lo, within a manger lies He who built the starry skies; He who throned in height sublime Sits amid the cherubim.

Chorus

Say, ye holy shepherds, say What your joyful news today; Wherefore have ye left your sheep On the lonely mountain steep? *Chorus*

As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a wondrous light; Angels singing peace on earth Told us of the Saviour's birth.

Chorus

Sacred infant, all divine, What a tender love was thine, Thus to come from highest bliss Down to such a world as this.

Chorus

Teach, O teach us, Holy Child, By Thy Face so meek and mild, Teach us to resemble Thee, In Thy Sweet humility!

Chorus

6th Reader: - Peter White

Carol: It came upon the midnight clear,

It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old, From angels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold; "Peace on the earth, good will to men, From Heaven's all gracious King." The world in solemn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come With peaceful wings unfurled, And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world; Above its sad and lowly plains, They bend on hovering wing, And ever over its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suffered long; Beneath the angel strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong; And man, at war with man, hears not The love-song which they bring; O hush the noise, ye men of strife And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on, By prophet-bards foretold, When with the ever circling years Comes round the age of gold; When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendours fling, And the whole world send back the song Which now the angels sing.

7th Reader: - Andrew Connolly Crangle

Choir Sans Day Carol

Music traditional arr. John Rutter

Words by Rev. Ant Howe

Reflection followed by silence

Carol: Silent Night

Silent night, holy night, All is calm, all is bright Round you 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,

Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night, Child of God, love's pure light, Radiant beams from thy holy face, With the dawn of redeeming grace, Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.

Heavenly hosts sing 'Alleluia',

Notices and Offertory

Carol: Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare him room, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the saviour reigns! Let all their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains

Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of his righteousness And wonders of his love And wonders of his love. And wonders, and wonders of his love.

Benediction

Choir - We Wish You A Merry Christmas

Traditional. arranger unknown

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