# Bybrook Churches and Chapels together with Castle Combe Circuit welcome you to our second



# **Drive in Carol Service**

For unto us a Child is born, Unto us a Son is given; And the government will be upon His shoulder. And His name will be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

#### Welcome and Introduction:

Rev Gillian Parkin - Associate Minister Bybrook Benefice

#### Carol: Once in royal David's city

Once in royal David's city, stood a lowly cattle shed, Where a mother laid her baby In a manger for His bed. Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ, her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven, who is God and Lord of all, And His shelter was a stable, and His cradle was a stall: With the poor and meek and lowly, lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all His wondrous childhood, He would honour and obey, Love and watch the lowly mother, in whose gentle arms He lay. Christian children all should be, mild, obedient, good as He.

For He is our childhood's pattern: Day by day like us He grew; He was little, weak and helpless; tears and smiles like us He knew: And He feeleth for our sadness, and He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him, through His own redeeming love; For that child, so dear and gentle, Is our Lord in heaven above; And He leads His children on to the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable, with the oxen standing by, We shall see Him, but in heaven, set at God's right hand on high; When like stars His children crowned, all in white shall wait around.

#### **Opening Prayer**

Rev Anjali Kangararatum Assistant Curate Bybrook Benefice

#### Poem The Christmas life by Wendy Cope

Alison Flint LLM, St Nicholas' Biddestone

#### 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 For Christ is born of Mary and gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love
O morning stars together proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King and Peace to men on earth

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 to us today
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us Our Lord Emmanuel

#### Reading 1: Isaiah 9:2-6-7

Roy Brookman, West Kington Baptist chapel

#### Carol: In the bleak midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan, Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone; Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow, In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain; Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign. In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there, Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air; But His mother only, in her maiden bliss, Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give Him: give my heart.

Reading 2: The birth of Jesus foretold: Luke 1:26-35, 38 Christina Molano. Castle Combe Congregational Church

### **God's Messenger**

Sung by pupils from By Brook Valley School

Love came down at Christmas: Christina Rosetti Daphne Smith, St Mary the Virgin West Kington

Carol: Silent night, holy night

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 dawn of redeeming grace Jesus Lord, at Thy birth, Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

Reading 3: The birth of Jesus: Luke 2:1-7
Karen Munnings, St Andrew's Castle Combe

#### Carol: Away in a manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head; the stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay, the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes, but little Lord Jesus no crying he makes. I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky, and stay by my bedside till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus: I ask thee to stay close by me for ever, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in thy tender care, and fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

#### Reading 4: The shepherds and the angels: Luke 2:8-16

Sheila Prior, West Kington Baptist Chapel

## Carol: While shepherds watched

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground, the angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind.

"To you, in David's town, this day is born of David's line a Savior, who is Christ the Lord; and this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find to human view displayed, all meanly wrapped in swathing bands, and in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith appeared a shining throng of angels praising God, who thus addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high and on earth be peace; good will henceforth from heaven to me begin and never cease."

## Reading 5: The Journey of the Magi: by T S Eliot Diane Ross-Smith LLM, St Nicholas' Biddestone

#### Celebrate

Sung by By Brook Valley School

Reading 6: The word became flesh: John 1:1-14 Mike King LLM, St Margaret's Yatton Keynell

#### Carol: Hark! the herald-angels sing

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 th'angelic host proclaim: "Christ is born in Bethlehem." Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!" Christ by highest heav'n 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 newborn King!"
Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n 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 newborn King!"

## **Closing Prayer and Blessing**

Rev Marc Terry, Rector designate Bybrook Benefice

**Song: 12 days of Christmas -** Alongside each line you will see a make of car when it comes to your car make please flash your hazard warning lights. When we get to line 12 everyone flash their lights and blow their horn!!

On the first day of Christmas, My true love gave to me: (Ford/Mercedes/Volvo)

A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas, My true love gave to me: (Mini/BMW)

Two turtle doves and A partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas, My true love gave to me: (Volkswagen/Skoda)
Three french hens, Two turtle doves and A partridge in a pear tree.

On the forth day of Christmas, My true love gave to me: (Audi/Seat)

Four calling birds, Three french hens, Two turtle doves and

A partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas, My true love gave to me: (Renault/Dacia/Nissan)
Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three french hens, Two turtle doves and A
partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas, My true love gave to me: (Toyota/Citroën)
Six geese a-laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three french hens, Two
turtle doves and A partridge in a pear tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas, My true love gave to me: (Peugeot/Vauxhall)

Seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying, Five golden rings Four calling birds, Three french hens, Two turtle doves and A partridge in a pear tree.

On the eight day of Christmas, My true love gave to me: (Hyundai/Kia)
Eight maids a-milking, Seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three french hens
Two turtle doves and A partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas, My true love gave to me: (Fiat/Jeep/Suzuki)
Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a-milking, Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three french hens,
Two turtle doves and, A partridge in a pear tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas, My true love gave to me: (Honda/Nissan)
Ten lords a-leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying, Five golden rings
Four calling birds, Three french hens, Two turtle doves and
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas, My true love gave to me: (Tesla, Jaguar, MG & any others!)

Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords a-leaping, Nine ladies dancing Eight maids a-milking, Seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three french hens, Two turtle doves and A partridge in a pear tree.

On the Twelfth day of Christmas, My true love gave to me: (Everyone!)
Twelve drummers drumming, Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords a-leaping
Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a-milking, Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three french hens,
Two turtle doves, And a partridge in a pear tree.

If you have enjoyed this event and would like to make a donation to support the churches and chapels involved, you can donate by texting BYBROOKCAROLS plus any whole amount between £1-£20 to 70085.

(E.g. BYBROOKCAROLS 5).

Texts cost your donation amount plus your standard message charge.



# Wishing you all a very Blessed Christmas from the Bybrook Churches and Chapels