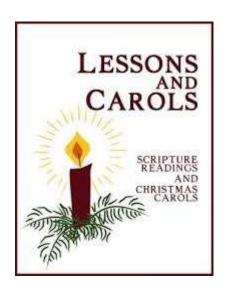
# HAWKHURST VILLAGE CAROL SERVICE

## **CHURCHES TOGETHER IN HAWKHURST**

ΑT

## St. Laurence Church



21st. December 2025 at 6.00pm

A collection will be taken during the last carol for the Hawkhurst Food Bank

(The congregation stands to join in the second verse).

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 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.

Bidding Prayer: The Vicar

1<sup>st</sup> Lesson: 1<sup>st</sup> Lesson: read by a member of the Baptist Church

God announces in the Garden of Eden that the seed of woman shall bruise the serpent's head *(Genesis 3:1-15)* 

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:

O come, let us adore Him; O come, let us adore Him; 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;

[Refrain]

Sing, choirs of angels; sing in exultation; sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

[Refrain]

Blessing: The Vicar

Please stay for refreshments.

A very blessed and holy Christmas to you all

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 Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour 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!

Silent night! Holy night!
Wondrous star, lend thy light;
with the angels let us sing
"Alleluia" to our King:
"Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour is born."

Prayers: prayers by members of the Parish Church

A collection will be taken during this hymn

As with gladness men of old Did the guiding star behold; As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beaming bright, So, most gracious Lord, may we Ever more be led to thee.

As with joyful steps they sped, Saviour, to thy lowly bed, There to bend the knee before Thee whom Heaven and Earth adore, So may we with willing feet Ever seek thy mercy seat.

As they offered gifts most rare At thy cradle rude and bare, So may we with holy joy, Pure and free from sin's alloy, All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.

Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way,
And when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun, which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

2<sup>nd</sup> Lesson: read by a member of St Laurence Church

Christ's Birth and kingdom are foretold by Isaiah

(Isaiah 9:2-7)

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 in us today. We hear the Christmas angels, the great glad tidings tell; O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

3<sup>rd</sup> Lesson: read by an attendee of Babyccino Café

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary (Luke 1:26-38).

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar, field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

#### Refrain:

O star of wonder, star of light, star with royal beauty bright, westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again, King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign. [Refrain]

Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deity nigh; prayer and praising, voices raising, worshiping God on high. [Refrain]

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom; sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb. [Refrain]

Glorious now behold him arise; King and God and sacrifice: Alleluia, Alleluia, sounds through the earth and skies. [Refrain]

### Please stand for the reading of the 7<sup>th</sup> Lesson

7<sup>th</sup> Lesson: read by a member of the Roman Catholic Church

St. John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarna-

tion.

(John 1:1-18).

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 men 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, wonders, of His love.

6<sup>th</sup> Lesson: read by a member of the Primary School

The Wise Men are led by the star to Jesus (*Matthew 2:1-12*)

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 hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

#### Refrain:

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King"

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 Godhead see; hail the Incarnate Deity, pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel. [Refrain]

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 we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth,
born to give us second birth. [Refrain]

4<sup>th</sup> Lesson: read by a member of the Womens' Institute

St. Luke tells of the birth of Jesus (Luke 2:1-7)

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head; the stars in the heavens 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 side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay close by me forever, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care, and fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

5<sup>th</sup> Lesson: read by a member of Hawkhurst Scouts and Guides

The Shepherds go to the manger (Luke 2:8-20).

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 Saviour, 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 spoke 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 to the earth be peace; goodwill henceforth from highest heaven begin and never cease!"

Address: The Vicar