

# **The Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols**

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Truro  
Cathedral

23rd December 2021  
at 7.00 pm

## **ABOUT THIS SERVICE**

Welcome to this service as we complete our spiritual preparation for the celebration of Christmas, and sing our carols of praise to welcome the God who comes among us as a child in a manger. This is the 141st year since the Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols was instituted by Bishop Benson, the first Bishop of Truro.

The lessons are read by representatives of various aspects of the life of the Cathedral and of our partners within the wider community.

Every single year, Truro Cathedral has to raise £1.3m. We receive no regular state funding and rely entirely on the generosity of our supporters. We would like to invite you to join us in the task of preserving the life, work and maintenance of this incredible building and all it represents for future generations and will be taking a Retiring Collection at the end of the service. If you are a UK tax payer, you can boost your donation by 25p of Gift Aid for every £1 you donate by simply completing the information on the envelope provided and enclosing your donation. Thank you for your support.

Because of Covid restrictions, please wear face masks at all times while you are in the cathedral.

**Please make sure that all mobile phones are turned off or set to silent mode.**

*The Dean, Chapter, and all at Truro Cathedral wish you a  
blessed Christmas and peaceful New Year.*

***Please take this order of service away.***

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Truro  
Cathedral

Please stand when the choir has gathered at the west end of the cathedral

## Hymn

*Solo* 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.

*Choir* 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 mean and lowly  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

*All* **And through all his wondrous childhood**  
**He would honour and obey,**  
**Love and watch the lowly Maiden,**  
**In whose gentle arms he lay:**  
**Christian children all must 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;  
Where like stars his children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.**

Words: C F Alexander

Melody by H J Gauntlett (1805-1876)

Harmony by A H Mann; Descant by David Willcocks

Please remain standing

**The Bidding Prayer**  
*read by the Canon Chancellor*

Beloved in Christ, be it this Christmastide our care and delight to hear again the message of the angels, and in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem and 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: and let us make this Cathedral Church, dedicated to his most pure and lowly mother, glad with our carols of praise.

But first, let us pray for the needs of the whole world; for peace on earth; for love and unity within the Church he came to build; and especially in this city and diocese of Truro, and this county of Cornwall.

And because this of all things 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 one 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 has taught us:

All

**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.**

Please sit

**Carol**  
*sung by the choir*

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, oh! my love, oh! 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.

In a manger laid, and wrapped 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.

Then afterwards baptised I was;  
The Holy Ghost on me did glance,  
My Father's voice heard from above,  
To call my true love to my dance.

Words: Traditional

Music by John Gardner (1917-2011)

## **First Lesson**

### **Genesis 3: 8-15**

*read by Sofie Palmer, a Head Chorister*

God announces in the Garden of Eden that the seed of woman shall bruise the serpent's head.

And they heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day: and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God amongst the trees of the garden. And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, 'Where art thou?' And he said, 'I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself.' And he said, 'Who told thee that thou wast naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat?' And the man said, 'The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat.' And the Lord God said unto the woman, 'What is this that thou hast done?' And the woman said, 'The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat.' And the Lord God said unto the serpent, 'Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life: And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.'

Thanks be to God.

## **Carol**

*sung by the choir*

The tree of life my soul hath seen,  
Laden with fruit, and always green:  
The trees of nature fruitless be  
Compared with Christ the apple tree.

His beauty doth all things excel:  
By faith I know, but ne'er can tell  
The glory which I now can see  
In Jesus Christ the apple tree.

For happiness I long have sought  
And pleasure dearly I have bought:  
I missed of all; but now I see  
'Tis found in Christ the apple tree.

I'm weary with my former toil,  
Here I will sit and rest awhile:  
Under the shadow I will be  
Of Jesus Christ the apple tree.

This fruit doth make my soul to thrive,  
It keeps my dying faith alive;  
Which makes my soul in haste to be  
With Jesus Christ the apple tree.

Words: Joshua Smith, 1784

Music by Elizabeth Poston (1905-1987)

## Second Lesson

### Isaiah 9: 2, 6-7

read by Harry Hoyland, a Choral Scholar

Christ's birth and kingdom are foretold by Isaiah.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Thanks be to God.

Please stand

## Hymn

**God rest you merry, gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay,  
For Jesus Christ our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas Day,  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray  
*O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,*  
*O tidings of comfort and joy.***

**From God our heavenly Father  
A blessed angel came,  
And unto certain shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same,  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by name:**

**The shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoiced much in mind,  
And left their flocks a-feeding,  
In tempest, storm and wind,  
And went to Bethlehem straightway  
This blessed babe to find:**

**But when to Bethlehem they came,  
Whereat this infant lay,  
They found him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
His mother Mary kneeling,  
Unto the Lord did pray:**

**Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood  
Each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas  
All others doth deface:**

English traditional carol

Music arranged by David Willcocks

Please sit

**Third Lesson  
Isaiah 11: 1-9  
read by Andy Johnson, Head of Truro School**

The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.

And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots: And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of

counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord; And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord: and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears: But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth. The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Thanks be to God.

**Carol**  
*sung by the choir*

What sweeter music can we bring  
Than a carol, for to sing  
The birth of this our heavenly King?  
Awake the voice! Awake the string!  
Dark and dull night fly hence away!  
And give the honour to this day  
That sees December turn to May.

Why does the chilling winter's morn  
Smile like a field beset with corn?  
Or smell like a meadow newly shorn  
Thus on the sudden? Come and see  
The cause why things thus fragrant be;  
'Tis he is born whose quick'ning birth  
Gives life and lustre, public mirth,  
To heaven and the under-earth.

We see him come and know him ours  
Who with his sunshine and his showers  
Turns the patient ground to flowers.  
The darling of the world is come,  
And fit it is we find a room  
To welcome him.

The nobler part of all the house here, is the heart,  
Which we give him; and bequeath  
This holly and this ivy wreath  
To do him honour, who's our King  
And Lord of all this revelling.

What sweeter music can we bring  
Than a carol, for to sing  
The birth of this our heavenly King?

Words: Robert Herrick (1591-1674)

Music by John Rutter (b 1945)

**Fourth Lesson**  
**Luke 1: 26-35, 38**  
*read by Kate Kennally, Chief Executive, Cornwall Council*

The Angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.

And in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, to a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary. And the angel came in unto her, and said, 'Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women'. And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be. And the angel said unto her, 'Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favour with God. And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David: And he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end.' Then said Mary unto the angel, 'How shall this be, seeing I know not a man?' And the angel answered and said unto her, 'The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God. And, behold, thy cousin Elizabeth, she hath also conceived a son in her old age: and this is the sixth month with her, who was called barren. For with God nothing shall be impossible.' And Mary said, 'Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word.' And the angel departed from her.

Thanks be to God.

**Carol**  
sung by the choir

A maiden most gentle and tender we sing:  
Of Mary the mother of Jesus our King.  
Ave Maria.

How blessed is the birth of her heavenly child,  
Who came to redeem us in Mary so mild.  
Ave Maria.

The archangel Gabriel foretold by his call  
The Lord of creation, and saviour of all.  
Ave Maria.

Three kings came to worship with gifts rich and rare,  
And marvelled in awe at the babe in her care.  
Ave Maria.

Rejoice and be glad at this Christmas we pray;  
Sing praise to the Saviour, sing endless 'Ave'.  
Ave Maria.

Words: Andrew Carter      Music: French traditional arranged by Andrew Carter (b 1939)

**Fifth Lesson**  
**Luke 1: 39-45**

*read by Jenifer Macindoe, Visitor Experience Consultant, Connect the Dots*

The Blessed Virgin Mary visits her cousin Elizabeth.

In those days Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zechariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, 'Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfilment of what was spoken to her from the Lord.'

Thanks be to God.

**Carol**  
sung by the choir

There is no rose of such virtue  
As is the rose that bare Jesu; Alleluia.

For in this rose containèd was  
Heaven and earth in little space: Res miranda. (*Wondrous thing*).

By that rose we may well see  
That he is God in persons three. Pari forma. (*One in form*).

The angels sungen the shepherds too:  
Gloria in excelsis Deo. (*Glory to God in the highest*).  
Gaudeamus. (*Let us rejoice*).

Then leave we all this worldly mirth  
And follow we this joyful birth. Transeamus. (*Let us go there*).

Words: Anonymous 15th century

Music by Russell Pascoe (b 1959)

Please stand

**Hymn**

**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.**

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

*Choir* 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.

*All* **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.**

Words: Bishop Phillip Brooks

Music: traditional arranged by Vaughan Williams  
Descant by Thomas Armstrong

Please sit

**Sixth Lesson  
Luke 2: 1-7**  
*read by Kim Conchie, Cornwall Chamber of Commerce*

St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David) 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.

Thanks be to God.

**Carol**  
sung by the choir

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.

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.

Words: Christina Rosetti (1757-1827)

Music by Becky McGlade (b 1974)

**Seventh Lesson**  
**Luke 2: 8-16**

*read by the Revd Canon Leslie Walker, Fabric Advisory Committee*

The shepherds go to the manger.

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.' 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.

Thanks be to God.

Please stand

**Hymn**

**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 spake the Seraph; and forthwith  
Appeared a shiny throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:**

**'All glory be to God on high,  
And on the earth be peace;  
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men  
Begin and never cease.'**

Words: Nahum Tate

Music: Thomas Este's Psalter 1592, Descant by Christopher Gray

Please sit

**Carol**  
sung by the choir

Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child,  
By, by, lully, lullay.  
Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child,  
By, by, lully, lullay.  
O sisters too, how may we do  
For to preserve this day  
This poor youngling, for whom we do sing,  
By, by, lully, lullay?

Herod the king, in his raging,  
Chargèd he hath this day  
His men of might, in his own sight,  
All young children to slay.

That woe is me, poor child for thee!  
And ever morn and day,  
For thy parting neither say nor sing,  
By, by, lully lullay!

Words: 14th century English

Music by Philip Stopford (b 1977)

**Eighth Lesson**  
**Matthew 2: 1-11**

*read by the Lord Lieutenant of Cornwall, Colonel Edward Bolitho OBE*

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judaea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, 'Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.' When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, 'In Bethlehem of Judaea: for thus it is written by the prophet, and thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.' Then

Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, 'Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.' When they had heard the king, 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. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

Thanks be to God.

**Carol**  
*sung by the choir*

Here is the little door, lift up the latch, oh lift!  
We need not wander more but enter with our gift;  
Our gift of finest gold,  
Gold that was never bought nor sold;  
Myrrh to be strewn about his bed;  
Incense in clouds about his head;  
All for the child that stirs not in his sleep,  
But holy slumber holds with ass and sheep.

Bend low about his bed, for each he has a gift;  
See how his eyes awake, lift up your hands, O lift!  
For gold, he gives a keen-edged sword  
(Defend with it thy little Lord!)  
For incense, smoke of battle red,  
Myrrh for the honoured happy dead;  
Gifts for his children, terrible and sweet,  
Touched by such tiny hands,  
and Oh such tiny feet.

Words: Frances Chesterton (1870 – 1938) Music by Herbert Howells (1892 – 1983)

Please stand

**Ninth Lesson**  
**John 1:1-14**  
read by the Bishop of Truro

St John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Thanks be to God.

Please remain standing

**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,**  
**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:**

**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...***

Words: F Oakeley and W T Brooke  
Music: Anonymous, arranged by David Willcocks

Please remain standing

**The Collect for Christmas Eve**  
*The Bishop*

Almighty God, you have given us your only-begotten Son to take our nature upon him and as at this time to be born of a pure virgin: grant that we, who have been born again and made your children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by your Holy Spirit; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

All **Amen.**

**The Blessing**  
*The Bishop*

Christ, who by his incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, fill you with peace and goodwill and make you partakers of the divine nature; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

All **Amen.**

**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 th'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.**

**Organ Voluntary**  
**Final (Symphony no 1) by Louis Vierne (1870 – 1937)**

Please remain standing as the choir and clergy depart.