



Carols on the Green 2024 Christmas Eve at 6.30pm

*Welcome and introductions
Alasdair Pentland, Waterbeach Community Association*

*Carols led by
Reverend Paul Butler, St. John's Church*

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 mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

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.

Scripture Reading: Luke 1: 26-38

'The birth of Jesus foretold'

Reader from The Salvation Army

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
great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel.

Scripture Reading: Luke 2: 1-7

'The arrival'

Reader from St. John's Church



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 shining throng
Of angels praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song:

All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from Heaven to men
Begin and never cease!

*Scripture – 'Luke 2: 8-20
'The Shepherds'
Reader from Salvation Army*

Silent 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,
Heav'nly 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.

**Please generously
support this year's
collection for**

**Arthur Rank
Hospice Charity**



Arthur Rank Hospice Charity

**Invite children to come forward
and sing:**

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 side
until 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 your tender care,
and fit us for heaven,
to live with thee there



Thought for Christmas
Reverend Sarah Newns, St. John's Church

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 the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Chorus

*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 Immanuel.

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.

Blessing

Reverend Paul Butler

***Christmas wishes, thanks and acknowledgements -
Alasdair Pentland, Waterbeach Community Association***