

To be taken Home

St. Peter's Episcopal Church

Lindell Boulevard and Spring Avenue

St. Louis, Mo.

Christmas Eve and Christmas Day Services

December 24-25, 1925

THE REVEREND EDWARD S. TRAVERS, D. D., RECTOR
THE REVEREND FRANCIS C. REYNOLDS, VICAR OF EPIPHANY CHAPEL
CHARLES GALLOWAY, ORGANIST AND CHOIRMASTER

Christmas Eve

Service of the Holy Communion

Processional Hymns:

Hymn 54 *Gabriel*
Hymn 51 *Mendelssohn*

Holy Communion (Page 221 of the Prayer Book)

Kyrie *Parker*

Gloria Tibi *Parker*

Christmas Eve—The Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the Nativity of Our Lord,
is found on Page 60 of the Prayer Book.

Hymn 58 *Redner*

Sermon *The Rector*

Offertory Anthem: "THE BIRTH OF CHRIST IN SONG"

(Anthems, Solos, and Traditional Art Carols)

"CHRISTMAS BELLS" *Forsyth*

Clash and clang, ye iron bells! Unfold to the sun your glorious tidings; Ring and roar, Pealing evermore. Eastward carry the story, Westward herald the glory, Southward fly, Northward cry That Christ is born this day to save us all! Clap and clash, ye brazen bells! Salute with a song The glittering sunrise, Sing and soar Skyward, as you pour, Eastward carry the story, Westward herald the glory, Southward fly, Northward cry That Christ is born this day to save us all. Clash and clang, ye Christmas bells! Impart to the air your myriad rapture; Spread it far, Wake the morning star, Eastward carry the story, Westward herald the glory, Southward fly, Northward cry That Christ is born this day to save us all!

"A JOYOUS CHRISTMAS SONG"

Gevaert

Jesus gentle babe,
Saviour sweet and holy,
Born on Christmas night,
Laid in manger lowly;
Shepherds first by angels led,
Worship round that humble bed,

Then in adoration,
Bringing their oblation,
Myrrh and frankincense and gold sages gifts unfold;
For this Child,
Meek and mild,
Is the King of kings foretold.

Chorus:

The angels in chorus have sung Noel!
Let earth's gladsome voice repeat the
song they swell! Noel!

Sing we all Noel!
Lowly, meek and tender,
Veiling heav'nly splendor
In that manger stall;
Lamblike there reposing,
Heav'nly love disclosing,
Bringing peace to all.

Jesus gentle babe,
Taught by mother mild
Learnt to lisp a prayer,
E'en as any child
Learnt his infant voice to raise
Joyfully to Gold in praise.

And in accents tender,
Tunefully to render
Holy song and carol sweet,
For an off'ring meet.
So we may day by day
Follow in His holy way.

Come my soul with gladness,
Banish fear and sadness,
Now no longer mourn;
For, to earthly mother
Jesus Christ thy brother,
Christ the Lord is born.

"IN THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT"

Dickinson

Shepherds in the fields abiding,
In the silence of the night,
Saw the gates of heaven opened,
Earth and sky all filled with light,
Heard the angels sweetly singing
"Glory be to God on high!"
Strange and wondrous tidings bringing
"Christ the Lord is born tonight!"

Magi, far in Orient kingdoms,
 In the silence of the night,
 Saw a Star of radiant beauty
 Pierce the darkness with its light:
 Took rich gifts to lay before Him,
 Spices rare and gold so bright,
 Followed, eager to adore Him;
 Christ the Lord is born tonight.

O'er a crib the Mother bending,
 In the silence of the night,
 While the angels glad were singing,
 And the Star shed wondrous light,
 Sang a lullaby so tender,
 Hushed to sleep a little Child.
 Lullaby; Lullaby;
 Christ the Lord is born tonight!

O my heart, thy Saviour cometh
 In the silence of the night,
 Hasten gladly to receive Him,
 Lo! the Star is shining bright;
 Through the dark world's sin and sorrow,
 Rings the angels' song again,
 "Peace on earth, good-will to all men!"
 Christ the Lord is born tonight!

"THE SHEPHERDS' STORY".....*Dickinson*

Nowell! Sing we clear! Holpen are all folks on earth, Born is
 God's Son so dear. To Bethlem did they go, The Shepherds
 three: To see whe'r it were so or no, Whether Christ were born
 or no to set men free. Masters, in this hall, Hear ye news today
 Brought over sea, And ever you I pray. Then to Bethlem town,
 did the Shepherds go, and in a sorry place Herd the oxen low.
 Therein did they see a sweet and goodly May, Upon the straw she
 lay. And a little child On her arm had she. "Wot ye who this is?"
 Said the hinds to me. Ox and ass him know kneeling on their knee:
 Wondrous joy had I This little Babe to see. Nowell! This is
 Christ the Lord, Masters, be ye glad! Christmas is come in, And no
 folk should be sad.

Doxology.....*Old Hundred*
 Sanctus*Gower*
 Communion Hymn 225.....*Hodges*
 Gloria in Excelsis.....*Old Chant*
 Recessional Hymn 60.....*Smart*

Christmas Day

Service of Morning Prayer and the Holy Communion

Processional Hymn 49.....*Reading*
 Venite*Crotch*

Christmas Day—The Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the Nativity of Our Lord,
 is found on Page 58 of the Prayer Book.

Benedictus es Domine.....Martin

Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers, praised and exalted above all forever. Blessed art Thou for the name of Thy Majesty. Blessed are Thou in the temple of Thy Holiness. Blessed art Thou that beholdest the depths, and dwellest between the Cherubims. Blessed art Thou on the glorious throne of Thy kingdom. Blessed art Thou in the firmament of heaven.

BenedictusOuseley

KyrieParker

Gloria Tibi.....Parker

Hymn 52Ancient Melody

SermonThe Rector

Offertory Anthem: "SLEEP, HOLY BABE".....Matthews

Sleep, Holy Babe! In slumber lie,
Upon Thy mother's breast;
Her gentle arms enfold Thee,
Her wondering eyes behold Thee
In calm and peaceful rest.

Sleep, Holy Babe! In slumber lie,
The angels wing their flight,
They bow in love before Thee,
They praise Thee, and adore Thee,
And watch Thee through the night.

Sleep, Holy Babe! In slumber lie,
The Magi prostrate fall,
And precious gifts they bear Thee,
The king supreme declare Thee,
Beside a lowly stall.

Sleep, Holy Babe! In slumber lie,
The hosts of heaven and earth
Still lay their gifts before Thee,
Still worship and adore Thee,
And praise Thy wondrous birth.

DoxologyOld Hundred

SanctusKinder

Communion Hymn 225.....Hodges

Gloria in Excelsis.....Old Chant

Recessional Hymn 51.....Mendelssohn