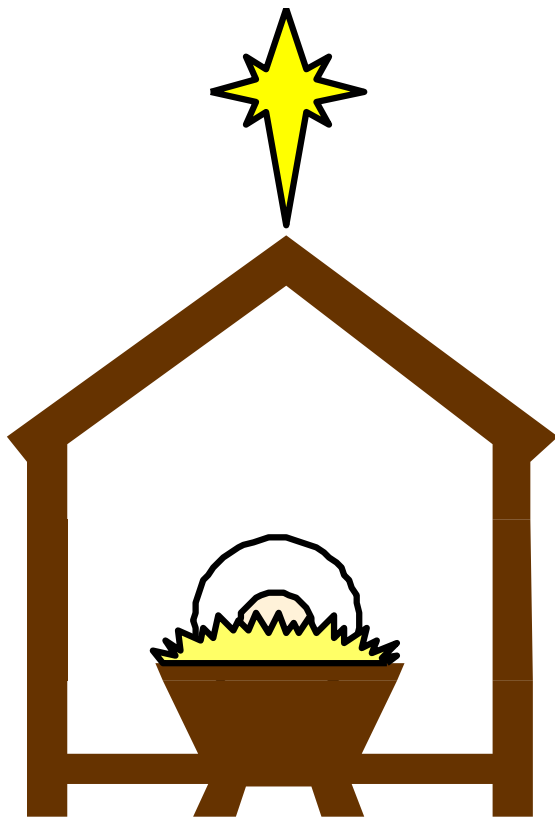


ST ANNE'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH



CHILDREN'S CAROLS AND
JOURNEY TO THE STABLE

Christmas Eve 2010

Welcome

Rev Sheila Cameron

Carol *(please stand)*

Child in the manger, infant of Mary,
outcast and stranger, Lord of all!
Child who inherits all our transgressions,
all our demerits on Him fall.

Once the most holy child of salvation
gentle and lowly lived below:
now as our glorious mighty Redeemer,
see Him victorious over each foe.

Prophets foretold Him, infant of wonder:
angels behold Him on His throne:
worthy our Saviour of all their praises;
happy for ever are His own.

Story *(please sit)*

Rev Sheila Cameron

*During the next carol children come to the front, dress up as Angels or Shepherds, then collect their candles and embark on their journey.
(If any Grownups wish to make the journey they follow after the children)*

Carol *(please stand)*

What Child is this who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through,
The cross be borne for me, for you.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, king to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise a song on high,
The virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Silent candle-lit journey to the Manger, led by the children
(Parents and older children return to their seats whilst the smaller children sit on the floor in front of the Stable and in the aisle)

Children's Carol

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky look down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes.
I love You Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

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

Prayer

Rev Sheila Cameron

Blessing

Rev Sheila Cameron

During the next carol the smaller children rejoin their parents.

Please remember to leave your candles and costumes either on the floor in the front or in the pews.

Carol *(please stand)*

*Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is born.*

While shepherds kept their watching
Over silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light.

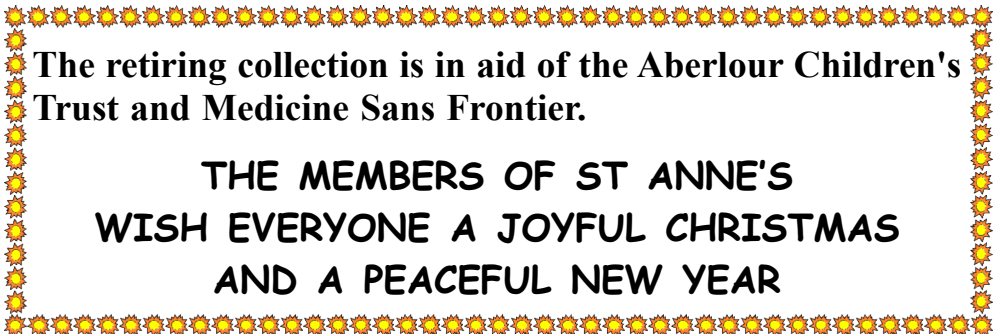
Refrain

The shepherds feared and trembled,
When lo! above the earth,
Rang out the angels chorus
That hailed the Savior's birth.

Down in a lowly manger
The humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.

Refrain

Refrain



The retiring collection is in aid of the Aberlour Children's Trust and Medicine Sans Frontier.

**THE MEMBERS OF ST ANNE'S
WISH EVERYONE A JOYFUL CHRISTMAS
AND A PEACEFUL NEW YEAR**