7th LESSON
St. Matthew II. v. 1-12
Reader: A member of Senate

Carol
The Holly and the Ivy

8th LESSON
Epistle of St. John III. v. 1-3
IV. v. 9-11
Reader: A member of Council

Carol
St. Peter's Sailing

9th LESSON
The Christmas Gospel

Reader: The Vice-Chancellor

Hymn
To be sung by the Choir and Congregation

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 myriads of the pure,
Sing, ye worlds above, a hymn,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem;"
"Hark! the herald angels sing,"
"Glory to the newborn King."

Christ, to highest heaven exalted,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Come in time before! Firm canopy,
Offering of a virgin's womb,
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see:
Hail, the incarnate Deity,
Pleasant as Man with Man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all who believe,
Blessed with healing in His wings.

Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

COLLECTS AND PRAYERS

THE BLESSING
ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional HYMN To be sung by the Choir and Congregation
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 imperfectly The wondrous light has shone. The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight.

O Morning Star, appearing Proclaim the holy birth And peace to men on earth: For Christ is born of Mary And gathered all apace. While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wondering love.

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 the hush of night While shepherds watch their flocks The door and the windows will receive Him, still The dear Christ enters in.

Where children pure and happy Stand to the infant Child, Where weary souls are led, Of the mother mild: Where charity stands watching And faith holds wide the door, The dark night within, the glory breaks, And Christmas comes once more. O holy Child of Bethlehem, Descent so great, so wondrous! Christ, the Lord: Be born in a manger. We hear the Christmas Angel A glad note through the vale: O come to my heart, simple and low. Our Lord Emmanuel.

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who in Thy tribes on Sinai's height, In ancient times didst give the law In cloud and majesty and awe. O come, O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free From death's dark shadows put to flight. Our spirits by Thine advent here Do pine the greater share of night. And death's dark shadows put to flight.

O come, Thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heavenly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery.

3rd LESSON

Methuselah 19.5-24
Reader: An undergraduate

CAROLS

How far it is to Bethlehem
The Kings

4th LESSON

St. Luke 2: 15-25
Reader: An undergraduate

CAROL

Bululatay

5th LESSON

St. Matthew 2: 12-15
Reader: The Warden of a Hall of Residence

CAROLS

Behold, I bring you good tidings
Lullaby my little

6th LESSON

St. Luke II: 8-16
Reader: A member of the Academic Staff

Hymn

To be sung by the Choir and Congregation
Angels, from the realms of glory, Sing your joy over all the earth. Ye who sang Creation's song! Now proclaim Messiah's birth. Come and Worship. Worship Christ the newborn King. Shepherd to the field, hearing, Watching over your flocks by night, God with man is now residing. Ye, angelic singers, do sing. Sing the praises of His holy name. Ye have seen His wondrous star. Singers before the altar beaming. Watching long in hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord descending. In His temple shall appear. Through an infant now we view Him, Ye shall behold His Father's throne. Gather all the nations to Him. Every knee shall bow down.