



**BARNARD CASTLE SCHOOL**



**A FESTIVAL  
OF NINE LESSONS  
& CAROLS**

**Christmas Eve 2020**

**4.30pm**

**The School Chapel**

**B**ARNARD CASTLE SCHOOL offers this Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols to all our staff, students, parents and friends. The nine lessons from Holy Scripture tell the story of our redemption. The carols express our worship of God, celebrating the birth of His son Jesus Christ.

The service is sung by the various year group choirs of Barnard Castle School, conducted by our Director of Music, Mr Richard Dawson; the organ is played throughout by Old Barnardian, Mr Andrew Cantrill-Fenwick. The opening solo to the first carol is sung by Freddie Wootton of Dale House.

This year has been trying and difficult with many families affected in different ways. We have all had to make changes and our annual carol service, a highlight of chapel life here at Barney, is no exception. Our Chapel Choir has had to be especially flexible, singing this year in separate year groups and also remaining socially distanced - strange times indeed.

So, first and foremost, we hope this Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols brings you joy and helps you embrace the true spirit of Christmas. If you are watching with family and friends please stay safe and be assured of our thoughts and prayers for you; that 2021 may be a year of hopes fulfilled and a year when we may all appreciate those things which truly matter.

On behalf of the Headmaster and all here at Barnard Castle School we wish you a blessed Christmas and a peaceful New Year!

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## **Organ Music**

### ***After the Service***

*In dulci jubilo, BWV 729*

*J S BACH (1685-1750)*

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*The first verse of the opening carol is sung by the treble soloist.*

*The Year Seven & Eight Choir sing the second verse from the chancel;*

*all choirs join in at the third verse.*

## ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

*Solo*

**O**NCE 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: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)*  
*Music: IRBY, H J Gauntlett (1805-1876),*  
*descant by David Willcocks (1919-2015)*  
*Oxford University Press*



**THE BIDDING PRAYER**

**B**ELOVED IN CHRIST, be it this Christmastide our care and delight to prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the angels; 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 Chapel glad with our carols of praise:

But first, let us pray for the needs of the whole world; for peace on earth and goodwill among all his people; for the unity and brotherhood within the Church he came to build, and especially in the dominions of our sovereign lady Queen Elizabeth, within this our school and in our community of Barnard Castle. And because this 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 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 man 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 hath taught us:

*All*

**O**UR 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 that 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.

*Chaplain*

**T**HE Almighty God bless us with his grace;  
Christ give us the joys of everlasting life; and  
unto the fellowship of the citizens above may  
the King of Angels bring us all.

*All*

**Amen.**



*The Junior Chamber Choir*

## **DING DONG! MERRILY ON HIGH**

**D**ING DONG merrily on high,  
in heav'n the bells are ringing:  
Ding dong! Verily the sky  
is riv'n with angel singing.  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,  
let steeple bells be swungen,  
and io, io, io,  
by priest and people sungen.  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime  
your matin chime, ye ringers;  
may you beautifully rime  
your evetime song, ye singers.  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

*Words: G R Woodward (1848-1934)  
Music: 16th century French melody,  
arranged by Ruth Morris Gray (b. 1961)  
Shawnee Press*

# THE FIRST LESSON

Genesis 3

Read by Thomas Chisman, Year Seven

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

**A**ND 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 thou shalt 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. And unto Adam he said, Because thou hast hearkened unto the voice of thy wife, and hast eaten of the tree, of which I commanded thee, saying, Thou shalt not eat of it: cursed is the ground for thy sake; in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life; thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth to thee; and thou shalt eat the herb of the field; in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground; for out of it wast thou taken; for dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.

Thanks be to God.

*The Sixth Form Choir*

*Soloist: Evelyn Brenkley*

## THE TRUTH FROM ABOVE

**T**HIS is the truth sent from above,  
the truth of God, the God of love;  
therefore don't turn me from your door,  
but hearken all, both rich and poor.

The first thing, which I do relate,  
is that God did man create;  
the next thing, which to you I'll tell  
woman was made with man to dwell.

Thus we were heirs to endless woes,  
till God the Lord did interpose;  
and so a promise soon did run  
that he would redeem us by his Son.

And at that season of the year  
our blest Redeemer did appear;  
he here did live, and here did preach,  
and many thousands he did teach.

Thus he in love to us behaved,  
to show us how we must be saved;  
and if you want to know the way,  
be pleased to hear what He did say.

*Words: Traditional*

*Music: ENGLISH TRADITIONAL CAROL,  
arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)  
Oxford University Press*

## THE SECOND LESSON

Genesis 22

Read by Bella Staley, Year Eight

*God promises to faithful Abraham that in his seed shall the nations of the earth be blessed.*

**A**ND the angel of the LORD called unto Abraham out of heaven the second time, and said, By myself have I sworn, saith the LORD, for because thou hast done this thing, and hast not withheld thy son, thine only son: that in blessing I will bless thee, and in multiplying I will multiply thy seed as the stars of the heaven, and as the sand which is upon the sea shore; and thy seed shall possess the gate of his enemies; and in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed; because thou hast obeyed my voice.

Thanks be to God.

## IN DULCI JUBILO

**I***N dulci jubilo,*  
let us our homage shew;  
our heart's joy reclineth  
*in praeseptio;*  
and like a bright star shineth  
*matris in gremio,*  
*alpha es et O!*

*O Jesu parvule,*  
my heart is sore for thee!  
Hear me, I beseech thee,  
*O puer optime;*  
my prayer let it reach thee,  
*O princeps gloriae.*  
*Trahe me post te.*

*O patris caritas!*  
*O Nati lenitas!*  
Deeply were we stained.  
*Per nostra crimina:*  
but thou for us hast gained  
*coelorum gaudia.*

*Ubi sunt gaudia,*  
if that they be not there?  
There are Angels singing  
*nova cantica;*  
and there the bells are ringing  
*in regis curia.*  
O that we were there!

*Words: 14th century German carol,  
translated by Robert L Pearsall (1795-1856),  
Music arranged by Bob Chilcott (b. 1955)  
Oxford University Press*

## THE THIRD LESSON

Isaiah 9

Read by Isabel Hoy, Year Nine

*Christ's birth and kingdom are foretold by Isaiah.*

**T**HE 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.

*The Year Seven & Eight Choir*

*Soloists: Mila Johnson & Henry Jenkinson*

## SUSSEX CAROL

**O**N Christmas night all Christians sing  
to hear the news the angels bring.  
On Christmas night all Christians sing,  
to hear the news the angels bring;  
news of great joy, news of great mirth,  
news of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should men on earth be sad,  
since our Redeemer made us glad.  
Then why should we on earth be sad,  
since our Redeemer made us glad,  
when from our sin he set us free,  
all for to gain our liberty?

When sin departs before Thy grace,  
then life and health come in its place.  
When sin departs before Thy grace,  
then life and health come in its place;  
angels and men with joy may sing,  
all for to see the new-born King.

All out of darkness we have light,  
which made the angels sing this night.  
all out of darkness we have light  
which made the angels sing this night:  
'Glory to God, and peace to men,  
now and for evermore. Amen!'

*Words: Traditional*

*Music: ENGLISH TRADITIONAL CAROL,  
arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)  
Stainer & Bell*

## IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

**I**T came upon the midnight clear,  
that glorious song of old,  
from angels bending near the earth  
to touch their harps of gold:  
'Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
from heaven's all gracious King!'  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,  
with peaceful wings unfurled;  
and still their heavenly music floats  
o'er all the weary world:  
above its sad and lowly plains  
they bend on hovering wing;  
and ever o'er its Babel-sounds  
the blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
the world has suffered long;  
beneath the angel-strain have rolled  
two thousand years of wrong;  
and man, at war with man, hears not  
the love-song which they bring:  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
and hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on,  
by prophet-bards foretold,  
when, with the ever-circling years  
comes round the age of gold;  
when peace shall over all the earth  
its ancient splendours fling,  
and the whole world send back the song  
which now the angels sing.

*Words: E H Sears (1810-1876)*

*Music: NOEL, adapted by Arthur Sullivan (1842-1900)*

*arranged by David Willcocks (1919-2015)*

*Oxford University Press*



## THE FOURTH LESSON

Isaiah 11

Read by Daniel Newell, Year Ten

*The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.*

**A**ND there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of its 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. 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.

## ES IST EIN ROS' ENTSPRUNGEN

**E**S ist ein Ros' entsprungen,  
aus einer Wurzel zart,  
wie uns die Alten sungen,  
von Jesse war die Art  
Und hat ein Blümlein bracht  
mitten im kalten Winter,  
wohl zu der halben Nacht.

Das Röslein, das ich meine,  
davon Jesaias sagt,  
ist Maria die reine  
die uns das Blümlein bracht.  
Aus Gottes ew'gem Rat  
hat sie ein Kind geboren  
und blieb ein reine Magd.

Das Blümelein, so kleine,  
das duftet uns so süß,  
mit seinem hellen Scheine  
vertreibt's die Finsternis.  
Wahr Mensch und wahrer Gott,  
hilft uns aus allem Leide,  
rettet von Sünd und Tod.

*Words: Melchior Vulpius (c. 1615)*

*Music: Anonymous, harmonisation by Michael Praetorius (c. 1609)*

*A rose has sprung up,  
from a tender root,  
as the old ones sang to us.  
Its lineage was from Jesse.  
And it has brought forth a floweret  
in the middle of the cold winter,  
well at half the night.*

*The rosebud that I mean,  
of which Isaiah told,  
is Mary, the pure,  
who brought us the floweret.  
At God's immortal word,  
she has borne a child  
remaining a pure maid.*

*The floweret, so small,  
that smells so sweet to us,  
with its clear light  
dispels the darkness.  
True man and true God!  
He helps us from all trouble,  
saves us from sin and death.*

## **GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN**

**G**OD rest ye merry, gentlemen,  
let nothing you dismay,  
for Jesus Christ, our Saviour,  
was born upon this 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.

*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
comfort and joy;  
O tidings of comfort and joy!*

The shepherds at those tidings  
rejoicéd much in mind,  
and left their flocks a-feeding  
in tempest, storm and wind,  
and went to Bethlehem straightway  
this blesséd babe to find.

*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
comfort and joy;  
O tidings of comfort and joy!*

But when to Bethlehem they came,  
whereat this infant lay,  
they found him in a manger,  
where oxen fed on hay;  
his mother Mary, kneeling,  
unto the Lord did pray:

*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
comfort and joy;  
O tidings of comfort and joy!*

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:

*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
comfort and joy;  
O tidings of comfort and joy!*

*Words: Traditional  
Music: ENGLISH TRADITIONAL CAROL,  
arranged by David Willcocks (1919-2015)  
Oxford University Press*

# THE FIFTH LESSON

Luke 1

Read by Daniel Nattrass, Year Eleven

*The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.*

**A**ND 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 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.

*The Junior Chamber Choir*

## THE ANGEL GABRIEL

**T**HE angel Gabriel from heaven came,  
his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;  
'All hail,' said he, 'thou lowly maiden Mary,  
most highly favoured lady,'  
*Gloria!*

'For know a blessed Mother thou shalt be,  
all generations laud and honour thee,  
thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold;  
most highly favoured lady,'  
*Gloria!*

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,  
'To me be as it pleaseth God,' she said,  
'My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name':  
most highly favoured lady.  
*Gloria!*

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ was born  
in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,  
and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say:  
'Most highly favoured lady.'  
*Gloria!*

*Words: Basque carol, paraphrased by Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924)*  
*Music: Bob Chilcott (b. 1955)*  
*Oxford University Press*

## O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

**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, all angels keep,  
their watch of wond'ring love.

How silently, how silently,  
the wondrous gift is giv'n!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
the blessings of his heav'n.  
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  
the great glad tidings tell:  
O come to us, abide with us,  
our Lord Emmanuel.

*Words: Bishop Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)  
Music: FOREST GREEN, harmonised by  
Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958),  
descant by Thomas Armstrong (1898-1994)  
Oxford University Press*



## THE SIXTH LESSON

Matthew 1

Read by Joseph Gibbons, Head Boy

*St Matthew tells of the birth of Jesus.*

**N**OW the birth of Jesus Christ was on this wise: When as his mother Mary was espoused to Joseph, before they came together, she was found with child of the Holy Ghost. Then Joseph her husband, being a just man, and not willing to make her a public example, was minded to put her away privily. But while he thought on these things, behold, the angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a dream, saying, Joseph, thou son of David, fear not to take unto thee Mary thy wife: for that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Ghost. And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins. Now all this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us.

Thanks be to God.

*The Year Seven & Eight Choir*

*Soloists: Violet Heintz & Sebastian Bowerman*

## NATIVITY CAROL

**B**ORN in a stable so bare,  
born so long ago;  
born 'neath light of star  
He who loved us so.

*Far away, silent he lay,  
born today, your homage pay;  
Christ is born for aye,  
born on Christmas Day.*

Cradled by mother so fair,  
tender her lullaby;  
over her son so dear  
angel hosts fill the sky.

*Far away, silent he lay,  
born today, your homage pay;  
Christ is born for aye,  
born on Christmas Day.*

Wise men from distant far land,  
sheperds from starry hills  
worship this babe so rare,  
hearts with his warmth he fills.

*Far away, silent he lay,  
born today, your homage pay;  
Christ is born for aye,  
born on Christmas Day.*

Love in that stable was born  
into our hearts to flow;  
innocent dreaming babe,  
make me thy love to know.

*Far away, silent he lay,  
born today, your homage pay;  
Christ is born for aye,  
born on Christmas Day.*

*Words & Music: John Milford Rutter (b. 1945)  
Oxford University Press*



## THE SEVENTH LESSON

Luke 2

Read by Emily Kelly, Head Girl

*The shepherds go to the manger.*

**A**ND 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.

## WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED

**W**HILE 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  
the 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, who thus  
addressed their joyful song:

'All glory be to God on high,  
and to the earth be peace;  
good-will henceforth from heaven to all  
begin and never cease.'

*Words: Probably by Nahum Tate (1652-1715)  
Music: WINCHESTER OLD, Christopher Tye (c. 1500-1573),  
arranged by David Willcocks (1919-2015)  
Oxford University Press*

*The Sixth Form Choir*

## TORCHES

**T**ORCHES, torches, run with torches  
all the way to Bethlehem!  
Christ is born and now lies sleeping;  
come and sing your song to Him!  
Torches, torches, run with torches  
all the way to Bethlehem!  
Christ is born and now lies sleeping;  
come and sing your song to Him!

Ah, Roro, Roro, my baby,  
Ah, Roro, my love, Roro;  
sleep you well, my heart's own darling,  
while we sing you our Rorro.

Sing, my friends, and make you merry,  
joy and mirth and joy again;  
Lo, he lives, the King of heaven,  
now and evermore. Amen.

*Words: Galician carol translated by John Brande Trend (1887-1958)*  
*Music: TORCHES, John Joubert (1927-2019)*  
*Novello & Company*

*The Sixth Form Choir*

*Soloists: Evelyn Brenkley & Thomas Dalton*

## **IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER**

**I**N the bleak mid-winter  
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 mid-winter,  
long ago.

Our God, heav'n cannot hold him,  
nor earth sustain;  
heav'n and earth shall flee away  
when he comes to reign.  
In the bleak mid-winter  
a stable place sufficed  
the Lord God Almighty,  
Jesus Christ.

Enough for him, whom cherubim  
worship night and day,  
a breastful of milk  
and a mangerful of hay;  
enough for him, whom angels  
fall down before,  
the ox and ass and camel  
which adore.

Angels and archangels  
may have gathered there,  
cherubim and seraphim  
thronged the air;  
but only his mother,  
in her maiden bliss,  
worshipped the belovéd  
with a kiss.

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 can I give him:  
give my heart.

*Words: Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)*  
*Music: CRANHAM, Gustav T Holst (1874-1934)*  
*Oxford University Press*



# THE EIGHTH LESSON

Matthew 2

Read by Mr Martin Pepper, Second Master

*The wise men are led by the star to Jesus.*

**N**OW when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa 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 Judæa: for thus it is written by the prophet, And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, art not the least among the princes of Judah: 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.

## **WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE**

**W**E three kings of Orient are;  
bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
following yonder star.

*O star of wonder, star of light,  
star of royal beauty bright,  
westward leading, still proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain  
gold I bring to crown Him again,  
King forever, ceasing never,  
over us all to reign.

*O star of wonder, star of light,  
star of royal beauty bright,  
westward leading, still proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.*

Frankincense to offer have I;  
incense owns a Deity nigh;  
prayer and praising, all men raising,  
worship him, God on high.

*O star of wonder, star of light,  
star of royal beauty bright,  
westward leading, still proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.*

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
sealed in a stone cold tomb.

*O star of wonder, star of light,  
star of royal beauty bright,  
westward leading, still proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.*

Glorious now behold Him arise;  
King and God and sacrifice;  
heav'n sings 'Alleluia';  
'Alleluia' the earth replies.

*O star of wonder, star of light,  
star of royal beauty bright,  
westward leading, still proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.*

*Words & Music: John Henry Hopkins (1820-1891),  
arranged by Paul Leddington Wright (b. 1951)  
Oxford University Press*



## **STAR CAROL**

**S**ING this night, for a boy is born in Bethlehem,  
Christ our lord in a lowly manger lies;  
bring your gifts, come and worship at his cradle,  
hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!

*See his star shining bright  
in the sky this Christmas night!  
Follow me joyfully;  
hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary! Mary!*

Angels bright, come from heaven's highest glory,  
bear the news with its message of good cheer:  
"Sing, rejoice, for a king is come to save us,  
hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!"

*See his star shining bright  
in the sky this Christmas night!  
Follow me joyfully;  
hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary! Mary!*

See, he lies in his mother's tender keeping;  
Jesus Christ in her loving arms asleep.  
Shepherds poor, come to worship and adore him,  
offer their humble gifts before the son of Mary.

*See his star shining bright  
in the sky this Christmas night!  
Follow me joyfully;  
hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary! Mary!*

Let us all pay our homage at the manger,  
sing his praise on this joyful Christmas night;  
Christ is come, bringing promise of salvation;  
hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!

*See his star shining bright  
in the sky this Christmas night!  
Follow me joyfully;  
hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary! Mary!*

*Words & Music: John Milford Rutter (b. 1945)  
Oxford University Press*



*The Year Eleven Girls' Choir & The Sixth Form Choir*

## **O HOLY NIGHT**

**O** HOLY NIGHT! The stars are brightly shining,  
it is the night of the dear Saviour's birth.  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining.  
Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,  
for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.  
Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!  
O night divine, O night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,  
with glowing hearts by his cradle we stand.  
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,  
here came the Wise Men from the Orient land.  
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger;  
in all our trials born to be our friend.  
He knows our need! He guardeth us from danger!  
Behold your King! Before the lowly bend!  
Behold your King, your King, before him bend!

*Words: Placide Cappeau (1808-1877)*

*Music: CANTIQUE DE NOËL, Adolphe Adam (1803-1856)*

*arranged by Dudley Buck (1839-1909)*

*G Shirmer Inc*

# THE NINTH LESSON

John 1

Read by Mr Tony Jackson, Headmaster

*St John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.*

**I**N 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 who 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.

## O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

**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:  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*Christ the Lord!*

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,*  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*Christ the Lord!*

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,  
born on Christmas morning,  
Jesu, to thee be glory giv'n;  
Word of the Father,  
now in flesh appearing:  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*Christ the Lord!*

*Words: Latin, 18th century, translated by F Oakley (1802-1880) and others*  
*Music: ADESTE FIDELES, attributed to J F Wade (1711-1786),*  
*arranged by David Willcocks (1919-2015)*  
*Oxford University Press*



## THE COLLECT

*Chaplain*

The Lord be with you

*All*

**And with thy spirit.**

*Chaplain*

Let us pray.

**A**LMIGHTY God,  
you make us glad with the yearly  
remembrance of the birth of your  
Son Jesus Christ. Grant that, as we joyfully  
receive him for our Redeemer, we may with  
sure confidence behold him when he shall  
come to be our judge; who is alive and reigns  
with you and the Holy Spirit, one God,  
now and for ever.

*All*

**Amen.**

## THE BLESSING

*Chaplain*

**C**HRIST, who by his incarnation gathered  
into one all things earthly and heavenly,  
fill you with his joy and peace; and the  
blessing of God Almighty, ✠ the Father, the Son,  
and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain  
with you always.

*All*

**Amen**

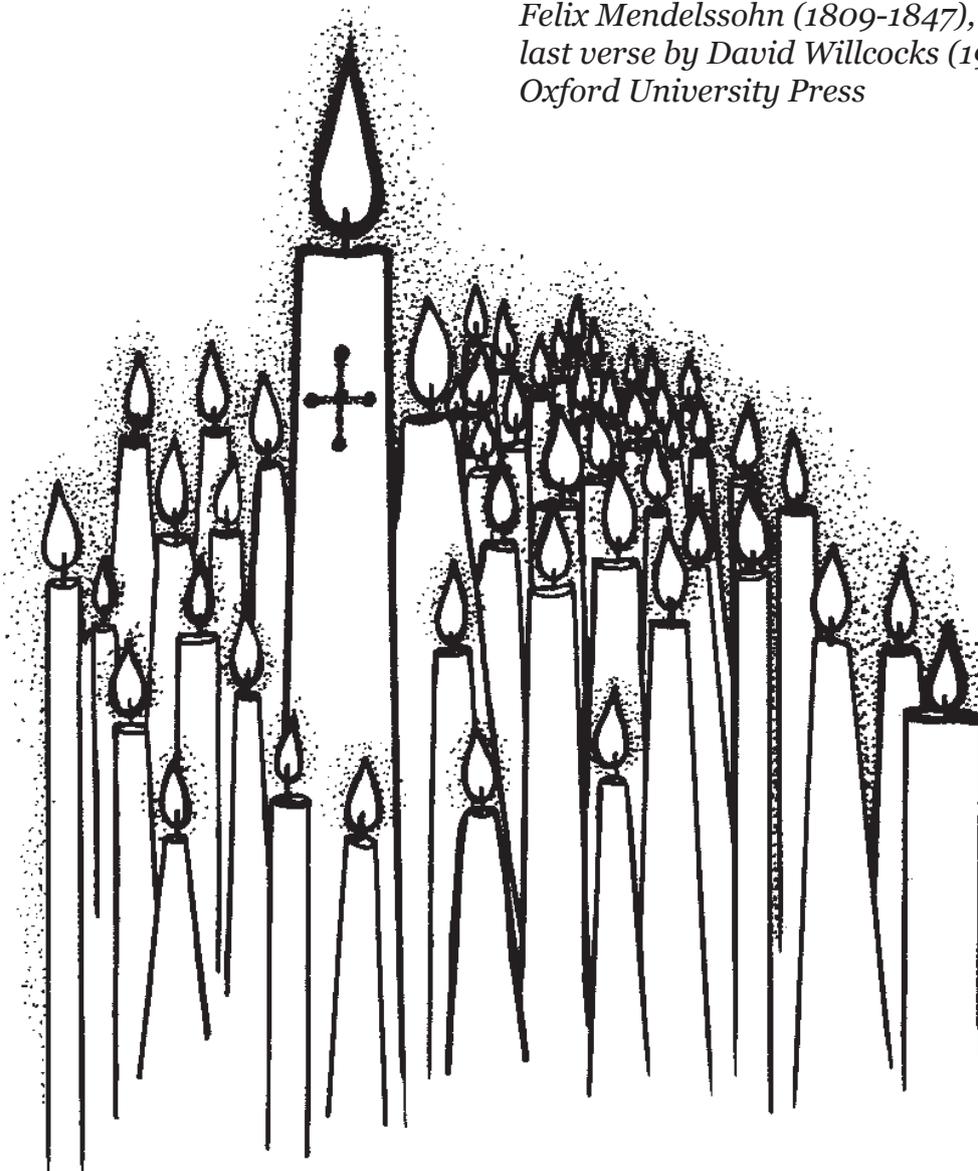
## HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

**H**ARK! 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 th'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.*

*Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788) and others  
Music: MENDELSSOHN,  
Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847),  
last verse by David Willcocks (1919-2015)  
Oxford University Press*





*HEADMASTER*

MR TONY JACKSON

*SECOND MASTER*

MR MARTIN PEPPER

*CHAPLAIN*

THE REVEREND DARREN MOORE

*DIRECTOR OF MUSIC*

MR RICHARD DAWSON

*ORGANIST*

MR ANDREW CANTRILL-FENWICK

*SOLOISTS*

SEBASTIAN BOWERMAN, TEES HOUSE

EVELYN BRENKLEY, BOWES HOUSE

THOMAS DALTON, DURHAM HOUSE

VIOLET HEINTZ, BOWES HOUSE

HENRY JENKINSON, TEES HOUSE

MILA JOHNSON, MARWOOD HOUSE

FREDDIE WOOTON, DALE HOUSE

*PERCUSSION*

BENITO ROBERTSON, YORK HOUSE

*TRUMPETS*

MR ALEX LEWIS

MR ALISTAIR LORD

*FRENCH HORN*

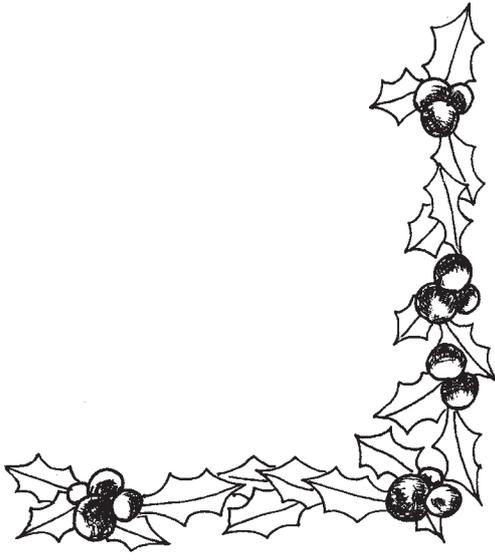
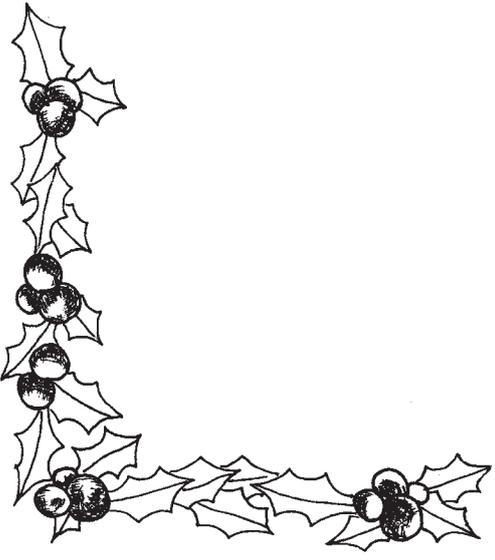
MR CHRIS SENIOR

*TROMBONE*

MR CHRIS HIBBARD

*TUBA*

MR STEPHEN BOYD



## **A HISTORY OF THE BARNEY CAROL SERVICE**

The annual Carol Services held in the School Chapel at Barnard Castle School have become a definite highlight of both school and chapel life. It usually begins with the Barney Friends coming into school in late November to decorate the Chapel. Their wonderful efforts combined with the addition of an impressive Christmas tree in the North East corner always signal the beginning of the Barney Christmas celebrations.

This year of course, we had to do things slightly differently. It was therefore the Sixth Form Choir aided and abetted by myself, Mr Dawson and copious amounts of pizza and fizzy pop that got the job done. We hope of course that normal service will be resumed next year!

Over the past two years we have held four Carol Services in the last week of the Michaelmas term. The boarders' service takes place on the last Sunday of term with a further three evening services taking place in the remaining few weekdays leading up to the end of term.

The school Carol Service always includes words from scripture, prayers and of course plenty of Christmas music, some of which is sung by the choir alone and some sung with the congregation. For the uninitiated it may seem quite a random conglomeration of carols, with the old favourites always included. There is however a definite structure to the service which has some significant history behind it.

The Carol Service at Barney is not just 'a carol service' but is technically 'A Festival of Nine Lessons & Carols'. The school has used this format for some considerable time and indeed there are old copies of orders of service in the archive going back to 1938.

The Festival of Nine Lessons & Carols is perhaps best known for its connection with King's College, Cambridge, where it is performed every Christmas Eve, being broadcast on the BBC. The Festival of Nine Lessons & Carols was first held at King's on Christmas Eve 1918. It was planned by Eric Milner-White, who had just been appointed Dean of King's College Chapel after experience as an army chaplain, which had convinced him that the Church of England needed more imaginative worship. Evensong, topped and tailed with carols, had been the Christmas Eve service until then, but the young Dean, only thirty-four at the time, decided that a Festival of Nine Lessons & Carols would be a more uplifting occasion.

The 1918 service was, in fact, adapted from an order drawn up by E W Benson, later Archbishop of Canterbury, for use in the large wooden 'shed' which then served as his cathedral in Truro on Christmas Eve in 1880.

Benson's son recalled: 'My father arranged from ancient sources a little service for Christmas Eve – nine carols and nine tiny lessons, which were read by various officers of the Church, beginning with a chorister, and ending, through the different grades, with the Bishop'. Milner-White used Benson's plan, but wrote the now-classic Bidding Prayer to set the tone at the beginning. Since then, the spoken parts, which provide the backbone of the service, have only occasionally been changed.

At Barney today we continue that tradition of having different 'grades' reading the different lessons, though we naturally enough rely more on our school structure than any ecclesiastical hierarchy. So we always have one of our youngest students in Year Seven begin the service by reading from Genesis 3 (probably the hardest reading in the entire service!) and it is always in that glorious translation of the Bible known as 'The King James' Version'. Other year groups then take their part, concluding with the Sixth Form, the Second Master and finally our Headmaster reading from the opening Chapter of the Gospel of John.

The structure may be traditionally fixed, but there is always room for innovation. In all honesty it would be hard to imagine the Festival of Nine Lessons & Carols taking place sans the opening solo of 'Once in Royal David's City' or without concluding with 'Adeste Fidelis' and Mendelssohn's glorious tune to Charles Wesley's 'Hark! the herald angels sing' with the powerful brass fanfare and uplifting descants. In other ways there is plenty of room for musical creativity, challenge and imagination and both Mr Dawson and Mr Dearsley, my two Directors of Music during my time at Barney, have added considerably to the range of the choral festive repertoire.

Wherever the service is heard and however it is adapted, whether the music is provided by choir or congregation, the pattern and strength of the service, as Milner-White pointed out, derive from the lessons. 'The main theme is the development of the loving purposes of God ...' seen 'through the windows and the words of the Bible'. Local interests certainly appear, as they do here, in the Bidding Prayer. Personal circumstances are given significance, space and reflection at different parts of the service. Many of those who took part in the very first service must have recalled those killed in the Great War when it came to the famous passage 'all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light'. Many today will think of a loved one who has died when they hear those words, and for many participating this year it will be impossible not to remember the impact of the Covid pandemic.

We hope this year's Festival, brought to you in such an unusual way, helps you engage with your own Christmas celebrations. Joyous though we hope it is, we long to see you back in Chapel next year for a more traditional experience.

With love & prayers this Christmastide and beyond!

**The Revd Darren Moore**  
*Chaplain*



BARNARD CASTLE SCHOOL

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