

Ewell Castle School



By Amy Fan, Year 9

Carol Service

16th December 2021

Chapel Choir

Directed by Mrs Laura Oldfield, Director of Music

Zeina Abdulnour	Yonatan Hagos
Michael Akin	Zakary Hobbs
Tahmeed Ali	Anush Hydros
Taslim Ali	Selenga Isikoglu
Jad Al-Shakarchy	Haydn Jones
Adeoluwa Anifowose	Eva-Rose Kennedy
Benjamin Atkinson	Niva Ladd
Alexandra Banfield	Leah Mathew
Olivia Banfield	Thomas McGrath
Olivia Barfoot-Saunt	Harrison McLean
Eleanor Barnes	Max Midzic
Ted Boulting Williams	Mya Nag
Alexander Cridland	Hannah Pendry
Imogen Croome	William Pendry
Harry Cross	Ilya Prieto Clynes
Jonathan Davidson	Rebecca Salmon
Iris De Monchy	Michelle Stone
Flynn Edmonds	Tristan Stone
Jiayi Fan	Tabitha Sunderland
Samantha Foxcroft	Ethan Woolsgrave
Leo Garner	

Organist: Mr Jonathan Holmes

The Choir sings the Introit

Stars

(music Ešenvalds, text Teasdale)

Alone in the night
On a dark hill
With pines around me
Spicy and still,

And a heaven full of stars
Over my head
White and topaz
And misty red;

Myriads with beating
Hearts of fire

The aeons
Cannot vex or tire;

Up the dome of heaven
Like a great hill
I watch them marching
Stately and still.

And I know that I
Am honored to be
Witness
Of so much majesty.

ALL STAND to sing the hymn

Once In Royal David's City (Gauntlett Arr. Willcocks)

Verse 1: Solo, Mya Nag, Year 8

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.

Verse 2: Choir Only

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.

Verse 3: All

And through all his wondrous childhood
he would honour and obey,
love and watch the gentle mother
in whose tender arms he lay:

Christian children all should be
kind, obedient, good as he.

Verse 4: All

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 feels for all our sadness,
and he shares in all our gladness.

Verse 5: All

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;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

Mr Tristan Stone gives The Bidding Prayer

The Choir Sings

Jesus Christ the Apple Tree

(Music: Poston; Text American Anonymous C18)

The tree of life my soul hath seen
Laden with fruit, and always green:
The trees of nature fruitless be
Compared with Christ the apple tree

His beauty doth all things excel:
By faith I know, but ne'er can tell
The glory which I now can see
In Jesus Christ the apple tree

For happiness I long have sought
And pleasure dearly I have bought:
I missed of all; but now I see
'Tis found in Christ the apple tree

I'm weary with my former toil
Here I will sit and rest awhile:
Under the shadow I will be
Of Jesus Christ the apple tree

This fruit doth make my soul to thrive
It keeps my dying faith alive;
Which makes my soul in haste to be
With Jesus Christ the apple tree

First reading: (Genesis 3:8-15;17-19)

*God tells sinful Adam that he has lost the life of Paradise
and that his seed will bruise the serpent's head.*

Read by Mrs Laura Oldfield – New Director of Music

AND 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 shalt thou 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

ALL STAND to sing the hymn

O come, O come, Emmanuel

(trad. Arr. Willcocks)

O come, O come, Emmanuel
Redeem thy captive Israel,
That into exile drear is gone
Far from the face of God's dear Son.

Refrain

Rejoice! Rejoice!
Emmanuel shall come to thee,
O Israel!

O come thou Branch of Jesse! Draw
The quarry from the lion's claw
From the dread caverns of the grave
From nether hell, thy people save

Refrain

O come, O come, thou Dayspring bright!
Pour on our souls thy healing light;
Dispel the long night's linger'ing gloom,
And pierce the shadows of the tomb.

Refrain

O come, O come, Adonai!
Who in thy glorious majesty
From that high mountain clothed with awe
Gavest thy folk the elder law

Refrain

Second reading: Genesis 22:15-18

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

Read by – Departing member of staff, Mr Ryan Nugteren

AND 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

The Choir Sings

O Nata Lux De Lumine
(Tallis)

O nata lux de lumine,
Jesu redemptor saeculi,
Dignare clemens supplicum
Laudes precesque sumere.

Qui carne quondam contegi
Dignatus es pro perditis,
Nos membra confer effici
Tui beati corporis.

O Light born of Light,
Jesus, redeemer of the world,
with loving-kindness deign to receive
suppliant praise and prayer.

Thou who once deigned to be clothed in flesh
for the sake of the lost,
grant us to be members
of thy blessed body.

Third Reading: Isaiah 9:2; 6-7

The prophet foretells the coming of the Saviour.

Read by – Mrs Sarah Gromova, Assistant Bursar

THE 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 Choir Sings

In the Stillness

(Music: Beamish; Text Shepherd)

In the stillness of a church where candles glow,
In the softness of a fall of fresh white snow,
In the brightness of the stars that shine this night,
In the calmness of a pool of healing light,
In the clearness of a choir that softly sings,
In the one-ness of a hush of angels' wings,
In the mildness of a night by stable bare,
In the quietness of a lull near cradle fair,
There's a patience as we wait for a new morn,
And the presence of a child still to be born.

Fourth Reading: Isaiah 11: 1-9

The peace that Christ will bring is foreshown.

Read by Mr Colin Griffith – Chair of Governors of Ewell Castle School

AND there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his 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 nursing child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the adder's 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

All stand to sing

Good King Wenceslas

(trad. arr Willcocks)

(All):

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the Feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about
Deep and crisp and even
Brightly shone the moon that night
Though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight
Gathering winter fuel

(Men):

Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou knowst it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?

(Women):

Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes fountain.

(Men):

Bring me flesh and bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I shall see him dine
When we bear them thither.

(All):

Page and monarch, forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude winds wild lament
And the bitter weather

(Women):

Sire, the night is darker now
And the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how
I can go no longer.

(Men):

Mark my footsteps, good my page
Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shall find the winters rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.

(All):

In his master's step he trod
Where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed

Therefore, Christian men, be sure
Wealth or rank possessing
Ye, who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing.

Fifth Reading: Luke 1:26-35

The angel Gabriel salutes the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Read by Lily Rudd – Head Girl of Senior School

AND in the sixth month of Elizabeth's pregnancy, 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 Choir sings

A Hymn To The Virgin (Britten)

Of one that is so fair and bright,
velut maris stella, (like a star of the sea)
Brighter than the day is light,
parens et puella. (mother and maiden)
I cry to thee, thou see to me,
Lady, pray thy Son for me, *Tam pia*, (such a virtuous one)
That I may come to thee. *Maria!* (Mary)

All this world was forlorn
Eva peccatrice, (through Eve, the sinner)
Till our Lord was y-born
de te genetrice. (of thee, the mother)
With ave it went away
darkest night, and comes the day *salutis*: (of salvation)
The well springeth out of thee *virtutis*. (of virtue)

Lady, flow'r of everything,
rosa sine spina, (rose without thorn)
Thou bare Jesu, heaven's King,
gratia divina: (by divine grace)
Of all that bear'st the prize,
Lady, queen of paradise, *Electa*: (chosen one)
Maid mild, mother *es effecta*. (you are made)

Sixth Reading: Luke 2:1; 3-7

St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus.

Read by Samraj Mahal – Head Boy of Senior School

AND it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:) to be taxed with Mary, his espoused wife, being great with child.

And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

Thanks be to God

ALL STAND to sing the hymn

O Little Town of Bethlehem
(trad. Arr. Vaughan Williams)

(All):

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.

(All):

For Christ is born of Mary,
and, gathered all above
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the King
and peace to all the earth.

(Choir only):

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.

(All):

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 Immanuel!

Seventh Reading: Luke 2: 8-16

The shepherds go to the manger.

Read by Mrs Valerie Wood – Church Warden, St. Mary’s, Ewell

AND 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

ALL STAND to sing the hymn

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

(trad. arr Willcocks)

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
let nothing you dismay;
remember Christ, our Savior
was born on Christmas Day
to save us all from Satan's pow'r
when we were gone astray.

Refrain:

*O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

From God our heav'nly 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.

Refrain:

Now to the Lord sing praises,
all you within this place,
and in true love and fellowship
each other now embrace;
this holy tide of Christmas
is filled with heav'nly grace.

Refrain:

The Choir sings

Shepherd's Pipe Carol

(Rutter)

Going through the hills on a night all starry
On the way to Bethlehem
Far away I heard a shepherd boy piping
On the way to Bethlehem

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:
"Dance and sing for joy that Christ the new
born King
Is come to bring us peace on earth
And He's lying cradled there at Bethlehem."

"Tell me, shepherd boy piping tunes so
merrily
On the way to Bethlehem
Who will hear your tunes on these hills so
lonely
On the way to Bethlehem?"

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:
"Dance and sing for the joy that Christ the
new born King
Is come to bring peace on earth
And He's lying cradled there at Bethlehem."

"None may hear my pipes on these hills so
lonely
On the way to Bethlehem;
But a King will hear me play sweet lullabies
When I get to Bethlehem."

Angels in the sky came down from on high
Hovered over the manger where the babe
was lying
Cradled in the arms of his mother Mary
Sleeping now at Bethlehem

"Where is the new King, shepherd boy piping
merrily
Is He there at Bethlehem?"
"I will find Him soon by the star shining
brightly
In the sky o'vr Bethlehem."

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:
"Dance and sing for joy that Christ the king of
Kings
Is come to bring us peace on earth
And He's lying cradled there at Bethlehem."

"May I come with you, shepherd boy piping
merrily
Come with you to Bethlehem?
Pay my homage too at the new King's cradle
Is it far to Bethlehem?"

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:
"Dance and sing for joy that Christ the new
born King
Is born in the stable yonder, born for you and
me."

Eighth Reading: Matthew 2:1-12

The magi are led by the star to Jesus.

Read by Ted Boulting Williams - Head of Student Council

NOW when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came magi¹ 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 Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.’” Then Herod, when he had privily called the magi, 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

The Choir Sings

Torches **(Joubert)**

Torches, 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

Lo, He lives, the King of heaven
Now and ever, evermore. Amen

ALL STAND for:

Ninth Reading (John 1:1-14)

St John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation.

Read by Mr Silas Edmonds – Principal

In 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 anything 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 the 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 tabernacled 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

The Address

Given by Mr Tristan Stone

ALL STAND to sing the hymn

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing
(Mendelssohn Arr. Willcocks)

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
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new born King!

Christ by highest heav'n 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 Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n 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 newborn King!

Collect and Blessing by Mr Tristan Stone

ALL STAND to sing the hymn

O Come, All Ye Faithful
(trad. Arr. Willcocks)

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 heav'n above;
Glory to God, Glory 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 that happy morning
Jesu, to Thee be glory given
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing



St Mary's, Ewell

**Wishing you all a very Merry Christmas
and a peaceful New Year
from all at Ewell Castle School**

