

**Carols in the Park**  
**Sunday, 20 December 2020 at 3.30pm**  
**Coronation Park, Babbacombe**

**Introduction**

*By Fr Paul Jones*

**There's More To Christmas**

*There's More to Christmas...  
There's more, much more to Christmas  
Than candle-light and cheer;  
It's the spirit of sweet friendship  
That brightens all the year;  
It's thoughtfulness and kindness,  
It's hope reborn again,  
For peace, for understanding  
And for goodwill to all!*

**Carol**

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.

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.

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

## **Christmas Story**

**The Story of the Wisemen** *read by Kevin Foster MP*

### **Matthew 2.1-3, 7-12**

In the time of King Herod, after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, wise men from the East came to Jerusalem, asking, "Where is the child who has been born king of the Jews? For we observed his star at its rising, and have come to pay him homage." When King Herod heard this, he was frightened, and all Jerusalem with him ...

Then Herod secretly called for the wise men and learned from them the exact time when the star had appeared. Then he sent them to Bethlehem, saying, "Go and search diligently for the child; and when you have found him, bring me word so that I may also go and pay him homage." When they had heard the king, they set out; and there, ahead of them, went the star that they had seen at its rising, until it stopped over the place where the child was. When they saw that the star had stopped, they were overwhelmed with joy. On entering the house, they saw the child with Mary his mother; and they knelt down and paid him homage. Then, opening their treasure chests, they offered him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh. And having been warned in a dream not to return to Herod, they left for their own country by another road.

### **Carol**

While 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 to seized their troubled mind);  
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.

'To you and David's town this day  
Is born of David's line  
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;

And this shall be the sign:

The heavenly babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
Or meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid'.

Thus speak to 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 men  
Begin and never cease'.

### **Torbay Brass Band**

A selection of Christmas music

### **Christmas Poem**

**Christmas Giving** *By Iris W. Bray read by ...*

Christmas is for giving  
And for showing that we care,  
For honouring the Christ Child  
With the loving gifts we share.  
The wise men gave of riches;  
The shepherds, faith and love.  
Each gift, in its own measure,  
Was smiled on from above.  
Let every gift be treasured;  
Not always size or price  
Determines the extent of love  
And willing sacrifice  
Handsome gifts with festive trim  
Bring smiles of sweet content,  
But modest gifts of humble means  
are oftentimes heaven sent.  
Whether it be large or small,  
Each gift will share in part  
The message of true Christmas joy  
If given from the heart!

## **Prayers**

*The prayers conclude with the Lord's Prayer*

**Our 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 who 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.**

## **Carol**

God rest ye merry gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
Remember Christ our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas Day,  
To save us all from Satan's pow'r  
When we were gone astray:  
*Oh tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy!  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy!*

From God our heavenly father  
A blessed angel came,  
And unto certain Shepherds  
Tidings of the same,  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The son of God by name:  
*Oh tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy!  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy!*

And when they came to Bethlehem  
Where our dear Saviour lay,  
They found him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
His mother Mary kneeling down,

Unto the Lord did pray:  
*Oh tidings of comfort and joy,*  
*Comfort and joy!*  
*Oh 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 tired of Christmas  
Or other doth efface:  
*Oh tidings of comfort and joy,*  
*Comfort and joy!*  
*Oh tidings of comfort and joy!*

### **A Christmas Thought** *by Fr Paul*

#### **Carol**

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 heaven adored  
Christ, the everlasting Lord  
Late in time behold him come  
Offspring of the 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 new-born King!*

Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace

Hail the Son of Righteousness  
Light and life to all He brings  
Risen with healing in His wings  
Mild He lay 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!*

### **There's More To Christmas**

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That brightens all the year;  
It's thoughtfulness and kindness,  
It's hope reborn again,  
For peace, for understanding  
And for goodwill to all!*

### **A Christmas Blessing**

#### **Torbay Brass**

*will conclude Carols in the Park with some Christmas music*