

Christmas sets the centre on the edge;  
 The edge of town, out-buildings of an inn  
 The fringes of empire, far from privilege  
 And power, on the edge and outer spin  
 Of turning worlds, a margin of small stars  
 That edge a galaxy itself light years  
 From some unguessed-at cosmic origin.  
 Christmas sets the centre at the edge.  
 And from this day our world is re-aligned;  
 A tiny seed unfolding in the womb  
 Becomes the source from which we all unfold  
 And flower into being. We are healed,  
 The End begins, the tomb becomes the womb,  
 For now in him all things are re-aligned.

### Hospitality:

please stay to enjoy the warmth of hospitality and new friendships over Glühwein and snacks

### St Catherine's:

if you would like to learn more about St Catherine's and either its history in Stuttgart or it's current life – find us on [www.stcatherines-stuttgart.de](http://www.stcatherines-stuttgart.de)

### Thank You:

to Pfarrer Christoph Doll and the people of St Leonhard's Church for their welcome and the use of this worship space to all who have given their time and their talents to make this service happen and to all of you for your friendship in attending today

### Collection / Giving:

All monies collected today will (after covering expenses incurred for this service) be split between:

- St George's Anglican Chaplaincy Baghdad
- Indian Widows
- Café Strichpunkt

This covers a combination of local project and global concerns. For more information about any of these please go to following websites:

[www.frrme.org/causes/st-georges-church](http://www.frrme.org/causes/st-georges-church)  
[www.verein-jugendliche.de/projekte/cafe-strich-punkt](http://www.verein-jugendliche.de/projekte/cafe-strich-punkt)

### Thank you for your generosity.

#### Bishops of the Church of England's Diocese in Europe:

The Rt Revd Dr Robert Innes      The Rt Revd Dr David Hamid

**Archdeacon:** The Ven Colin Williams      **Area Dean:** Revd John Newsome

**Chaplain:** Revd Kara K. Werner

#### Assistant Clergy:

Revd Brigitte Gutbrod      Revd Julie Lipp-Nathaniel  
 Revd Wolfgang Siebenpfeiffer      Revd Solomon P Benjamin

**Church Warden:** Alison Seyerle

#### FINANCIAL SUPPORT

St. Catherine's Anglican Church does not receive financial support from the German government or the Diocese in Europe.

We depend on the generosity of those who worship with us in order to maintain our ministry.

Thanks in advance for your support and contributions, which may be paid by

Überweisung (bank transfer) to: **The Friends of the English Church e.V.** at the:

**Evangelische Bank IBAN: DE67 5206 0410 0000 4022 22**

For chaplaincy ministry and contact information please visit our website: [www.stcatherines-stuttgart.de](http://www.stcatherines-stuttgart.de)



## A Festival of Lessons and Carols

Advent 3 in Year C (Luke)

St. Catherine's Anglican Church  
 Stuttgart

16. December, 2018

LEONHARDSKIRCHE



President: Revd Kara K Werner  
 Organist: Stephen Brown  
 Trumpet: Valdis Bizuns  
 Choir: St Catherine's plus guests

*Please note that in order for the service to flow - Readings and Carols will NOT be announced*

The Procession

(during which)

**Carol14:** It came upon the Midnight Clear

The Bidding Prayer

All remain standing to hear the Bidding which introduces the service

..... in the words he himself has taught us, saying:

**Our Father who art in heaven....  
for ever and ever. Amen.**

**Genesis 18.1-15** A Son Promised to Abraham and Sarah

**Carol3:** Of the Father's Love Begotten

**Luke 1.5-25** the annunciation to Zechariah

**Carol18:** Angels, from the Realms of Glory

**Luke 1.26-38** the annunciation to Mary

**Choir:** The Angel Gabriel

**Carol1:** O Little Town of Bethlehem

**Luke 2.1-7** the birth of Jesus

**Carol13:** Silent Night in german or english

**Luke 2.8-20** the angels and the shepherds

**Poem:** Song of the Shepherds

**Carol7:** While Shepherds Watched

during which the Collection will be taken

**1 John 4.7-14** let us love one another

The Advent Collects

**Carol17:** Ding Dong ! Merrily on High

**Sonnet:** On the Edge

**Carol12:** O Come All ye Faithful v1,2,3 only

**A Responsory**

See what love the Father has given us  
**That we should be called the children of God.**

You are my sons and daughters:  
This day have I begotten you.  
**See what love the Father has given us.**

As many as received him  
To them he gave power to become the children  
of God.  
**See what love the Father has given us.**  
Glory to the Father and to the Son  
And to the Holy Spirit.  
**See what love the Father has given s.**  
**That we should be called the children of God.**

**John 1.1-14** the Prologue

The Blessing

Jesus Christ was born of the Virgin Mary

**revealed in his glory**  
worshipped by angels  
**proclaimed among the nations**  
believed in throughout the world  
**exalted in the highest heavens**  
blessed be God our strength and our salvation  
**now and for ever.**

May the peace of the Christ-child be yours this  
coming Christmastide and the blessing of God  
almighty..... **Amen.**

**Recessional10:** Hark ! the Herald-Angels

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**for your Reflection:**

Song of the Shepherds

*R Bauckham*

We were familiar with the night.  
We knew its favourite colours  
its sullen silence  
and its small, disturbing sounds  
its unprovoked rages  
its savage dreams.

We slept by turns  
attentive to the flock.  
We said little  
Night after night, there was little to say.  
But sometimes one of us  
skilled in that way  
would pipe a tune of how things were for us.

They say that once, almost before time  
the stars with shining voices  
serenaded  
the new born world.  
The night could not contain their boundless praise.

We thought that just a poem -  
until the night  
a song of solar glory  
unutterable, unearthly  
eclipsed the luminaries of the night  
as though the world were exorcised of dark  
and, coming to itself, began again.

Later we returned to the flock.  
The night was ominously black.  
The stars were silent as the sheep.  
Nights pass, year on year.  
We clutch our meagre cloaks against the cold.  
Our ageing piper's fumbling fingers play  
night after night  
an earthly echo of the song that banished dark.  
It has stayed with us.



















