

St. James Parish Church

Holetown, St. James, Barbados

TO BE A BEACON RADIATING GOD'S LOVE AMONG ALL PEOPLE

CHRISTMAS CAROLS



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THE CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

DECEMBER 25, 2025

REV. CANON BEVERLEY SEALY-KNIGHT

THE QUIET RADIANCE:

A REFLECTION ON BEING A BLESSING THIS CHRISTMAS

Greetings my brothers and sisters in Christ,

We thank God that we are together this Christmas as we remember our loved ones whom we love but see no longer. They have been a blessing to us in word and deed and we are encouraged to be the same for others.

Christmas is a time when many are hoping for a miracle - when many are hoping to be blessed and the Christmas story is the greatest incentive for being that vehicle of God's grace.

To be a blessing is not necessarily about performing grand, public gestures, or achieving monumental acts of charity. Instead, we find it is a far quieter, more consistent practice—a daily choice to embody goodness in the small, often unseen, interactions of life. It is the intention to leave every person and every place slightly better than we found them, driven by the understanding that true fulfillment lies not in what one acquires, but in what one contributes.

The essence of being a blessing is a radical shift in perspective: moving from a scarcity mindset focused on personal lack, to an abundance mindset focused on shared resources of time, empathy, and kindness. It means consciously stepping outside the natural human

inclination toward self-preoccupation to notice the needs, visible or invisible, of those around us. This awareness turns simple acts—like listening without judgment, offering sincere encouragement, or simply being a stable presence in a moment of chaos—into powerful gifts. These are the moments when we are most truly "blessed" in the transitive sense, acting as conduits of grace rather than merely recipients of it.

What is perhaps most profound about this practice is the creation of a genuine ripple effect. A single act of intentional kindness is rarely a closed loop. The energy of being supported, seen, or relieved of a burden tends to propagate outwards. The person who received a timely compliment might then pay for the coffee of the person behind them. The colleague who felt truly heard during a stressful meeting might approach their next interaction with renewed patience. It is through this chain of quiet generosity that the world's shared burdens become lighter. Our own well-being is intrinsically tied to the well-being of our community, and by nurturing them, we inevitably nurture the environment that sustains us.

Furthermore, being a blessing is a potent antidote to cynicism. In a world that often feels fractured and overwhelming, actively choosing to bring light, even in a small way, grounds us in purpose. It reminds us that we have agency—that our hands are capable of healing, even if only by wiping away a tear or typing a supportive message. The deepest, most enduring joy we have experienced has consistently followed an action that

eased another's suffering or amplified their happiness. This paradoxical reality—that we gain by giving—is the quiet truth at the heart of the matter.

Ultimately, being a blessing is not a status to be achieved, but a continuous way of living. It requires humility, consistency, and a persistent willingness to see the good in others and to reflect that goodness back to them. It is the gentle, daily work of making one's life a quiet, radiant source of warmth in the lives of others.

Let us be the blessing that our world needs this Christmas.

A joyous Christmas to you and a year filled with countless blessings.

Your friend and pastor

Canon Beverley

MAY THE CHRIST OF
CHRISTMAS BE WITH YOU
TODAY AND ALWAYS.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!!!!

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;

Refrain:

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

God from God, Light from Light eternal,
lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
only-begotten Son of the Father;

Refrain

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
glory to God, glory in the highest;

Refrain

See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle,
leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
we too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;

Refrain

Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,
we would embrace thee, with love and awe;
who would not love thee, loving us so dearly?

Refrain

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

Refrain

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS BY NIGHT

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 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
a 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 on earth be peace;
good will henceforth from heaven to me
begin and never cease."

CHRISTIANS, AWAKE! SALUTE THE HAPPY MORN

Christians, awake, salute the happy morn
whereon the Saviour of the world was born;
rise to adore the mystery of love,

which hosts of angels chanted from above;
with them the joyful tidings first begun
of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth,
to you and all the nations on the earth:
this day hath God fulfilled his promised word,
this day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

He spake, and straightway the celestial choir
in hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;
the praises of redeeming love they sang,
and heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
peace on the earth, and unto men good will.

To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran
to see the wonder God had wrought for man,
and found, with Joseph and the blessed Maid,
her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
then to their flocks, still praising God, return,
and their glad hearts with holy rapture burn.

O may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
from his poor manger to his bitter cross;
treading his steps, assisted by his grace,
till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
to sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
he that was born upon this joyful day
around us all his glory shall display;
saved by his love, incessant we shall sing
eternal praise to heaven's almighty King.

SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT

Silent night, holy night,
all is calm, all is bright
round yon virgin mother and child.
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
sleep in heavenly peace.
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,
shepherds quake at the sight,
glories stream from heaven afar,
heavenly hosts sing alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
radiant beams from thy holy face,
with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

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.

For Christ is born of Mary;

and gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth!
and praises sing to God the King,
and peace to men on earth.

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 this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him,
still the dear Christ enters in.

Where children pure and happy
pray to the blessed Child,
where misery cries out to thee,
Son of the Mother mild;
where charity stands watching
and faith holds wide the door,
the dark night wakes, the glory breaks,
and Christmas comes once more.

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!

LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE

Let all mortal flesh keep silence,
and with fear and trembling stand;
ponder nothing earthly minded,
for with blessing in his hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth,
our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary,
as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords in human vesture,
in the Body and the Blood
he will give to all the faithful
his own self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven
spreads its vanguard on the way,
as the Light of Light descendeth
from the realms of endless day,
that the powers of hell may vanish
as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six-winged seraph;
cherubim with sleepless eye,
veil their faces to the Presence,
as with ceaseless voice they cry,
"Alleluia, alleluia!
Alleluia, Lord Most High!"

BEHOLD THE GREAT CREATOR MAKES

Behold the great Creator makes
himself a house of clay,
a robe of virgin flesh he takes
which he will wear for ay.

Hark, hark, the wise eternal Word,
like a weak infant cries!
In form of servant is the Lord,
and God in cradle lies.

This wonder struck the world amazed,
it shook the starry frame;
squadrons of spirits stood and gazed,
then down in troops they came.

Glad shepherds ran to view this sight;
a choir of angels sings,
and eastern sages with delight
adore this King of kings.

Join then all hearts that are not stone,
and all our voices prove,
to celebrate this holy One,
the God of peace and love.

A GREAT AND MIGHTY WONDER

A great and mighty wonder
a full and holy cure!
The Virgin bears the Infant
with virgin-honour pure:

Refrain:

Repeat the hymn again!

*"To God on high be glory,
and peace on earth to men."*

The Word becomes incarnate,
and yet remains on high;
and cherubim sing anthems
to shepherds from the sky;

Refrain

While thus they sing your Monarch,
those bright angelic bands,
rejoice, ye vales and mountains,
ye oceans, clap your hands:

Refrain

Since all he comes to ransom,
by all be he adored,
the infant born in Bethlehem,
the Saviour and the Lord:

Refrain

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed,
the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay
close by me for ever, and love me I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
and fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

God rest you 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.

Refrain:

***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.

Refrain

And when they came to Bethlehem,
Where our dear Saviour lay,
They found him in a manger
Where oxen fed on hay;
His mother Mary, kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray.

Refrain

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace.
The holy tide of Christmas
All others doth efface.

Refrain

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

In the bleak midwinter,
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 midwinter, - long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him
nor earth sustain;
heaven and earth shall flee away
when he comes to reign:
in the bleak midwinter
a stable place sufficed
the Lord God incarnate, - Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels
may have gathered there
cherubim and seraphim
thronged the air;
but his mother only,
in her maiden bliss,
worshiped the beloved - 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 I can I give him - give my heart.

HARK, THE HERALD-ANGELS SING

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 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 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.*

Come, Desire of nations, come,
fix in us thy humble home;
rise, the woman's conquering seed,
bruise in us the serpent's head;
now display thy saving power,
ruined nature now restore,
now in mystic union join
thine to ours and ours to thine.

*Hark, the herald-angels sing
glory to the new-born King.*

JOY TO THE WORLD THE LORD IS COME

Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
let earth receive her King!

Let every heart prepare him room,
and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
let men their songs employ,
while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
nor thorns infest the ground:
he comes to make his blessings flow
far as the curse is found.

He rules the earth with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of his righteousness
and wonders of his love.

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon the midnight clear,
that glorious song of old,
from angels bending near the earth
to touch their harps of gold:

"Peace on earth, good will to men,
from heaven's 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 heavenly hymn have rolled
two thousand years of wrong;
and warring humankind hears not
the tidings which they bring;
O hush the noise and cease your strife
and hear the angels sing!

O ye, beneath life's crushing load
whose forms are bending low,
who toil along the climbing way
with painful steps and slow;
look now, for glad and golden hours
come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
and hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
by prophets seen of old,
when with the ever-circling years
shall come the time foretold,
when the new heaven and earth shall own
the Prince of Peace their King,
and all the world send back the song
which now the angels sing.

O LITTLE ONE SWEET, O LITTLE ONE MILD

O Little One sweet, O Little One mild,
Thy Father's purpose thou hast fulfilled;
Thou cam'st from heaven to mortal ken,
Equal to be with us poor men,

O Little One, sweet O Little one mild.

O Little One sweet, O Little One mild,
With joy thou hast the whole world filled;
Thou camest here from heaven's domain,
To bring men comfort in their pain,
O Little One sweet, O Little one mild.

O Little One sweet, O Little One mild,
In thee love's beauties are all distilled;
Then light in us love's bright flame,
That we may give thee back the same,
O Little One sweet, O Little One mild.

OF THE FATHER'S LOVE BEGOTTEN

Of the Father's love begotten,
ere the world from chaos rose,
he is Alpha : from that Fountain,
All that is and hath been flows;
He is Omega, of all things
Yet to come the mystic Close,
evermore and evermore.

By his word was all created;
he commanded and t'was done:
Earth and sky and boundless ocean
Universe of three in one;
all that sees the moon's soft radiance
All that breathes beneath the sun,
evermore and evermore.

He assumed this mortal body,
Frail and feeble, doomed to die,
That the race from dust created
Might not perish utterly,
Which the dreadful Law had sentenced

In the depths of hell to lie,
evermore and evermore.

O how blest that wondrous birthday,
When the Maid the curse retrieved,
Brought to birth mankind's salvation,
By the Holy Ghost conceived;
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
In her loving arms received,
evermore and evermore.

This is he whom seer and sibyl
Sang in ages long gone by;
This is he of old revealed
In the page of prophecy;
Lo! He comes, the promised Saviour;
Let the world his praises cry!
evermore and evermore

Let the storm and summer sunshine,
Gliding stream and sounding shore,
Sea and forest, frost and zephyr,
Day and night there Lord adore;
Let creation join to laud thee
Through the ages evermore,
evermore and evermore.

Sing, ye heights of heaven, his praises;
Angels and Archangels, sing!
Whereso'er ye be, ye faithful,
Let your joyous anthems ring,
Every tongue his name confessing,
Countless voices answering,
evermore and evermore.

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

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, through all his wondrous childhood,
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 round,
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.

THE FIRST NOWELL

The first Nowell the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
in fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Refrain:

***Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel.***

They looked up and saw a star
shining in the east beyond them far,
and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and night.

Refrain

And by the light of that same star
three wise men came from country far;
to seek for a king was their intent,
and to follow the star wherever it went.

Refrain

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
o'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
and there it did both stop and stay
right over the place where Jesus lay.

Refrain

Then entered in those wise men three
full reverently upon their knee,
and offered there in his presence
their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Refrain

Then let us all with one accord
sing praises to our heavenly Lord;

that hath made heaven and earth of nought,
and with his blood mankind hath bought.

Refrain

UNTO US A BOY IS BORN!

Unto us a boy is born!
King of all creation,
Came He to a world forlorn,
The Lord of every nation.

Cradled in a stall was He
With sleepy cows and asses;
But the very beasts could see
That He all men surpasses.

Herod with fear was filled:
“A prince,” he said, “in Jewry!”
And all the little boys he killed
At Bethlem in his fury.

Now may Mary’s son, who came
So long ago to love us,
Lead us with hearts aflame
Unto the joys above us.

Omega and Alpha He!
Let the organ thunder,
While the choir with peals of glee
Doth rent the air asunder.

WHAT CHILD IS THIS

What Child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary’s lap is sleeping,
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him praise,
The babe, the son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear shall pierce him through,
The Cross be borne for me, for you;
Hail, hail the Word Made Flesh,
The babe, the son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh;
Come, peasant, king, to own Him!
The King of Kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him!
Raise, raise the song on high!
The virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy! joy! for Christ is born,
The babe, the son of Mary!

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.

Refrain

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be

Which inspire your heavenly song?

Refrain

Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ Whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Refrain

See Him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise.

Refrain

O CHRIST, REDEEMER OF OUR RACE

O Christ, Redeemer of our race,
Thou Brightness of the Father's Face,
Of Him, and with Him ever One,
Ere times and seasons had begun.

Thou art that very Light of Light,
Unfailing Hope in sin's dark night,
Hear Thou the prayers Thy people pray,
The wide world o'er, this blessed day.

Remember, Lord of life and grace,
How once, to save a ruined race,
Thou didst our very flesh assume
In Mary's undefiled womb.

To-day, as year by year its light
Sheds o'er the world a radiance bright,
One precious truth is echoed on,
"Tis Thou hast saved us, Thou alone."

Thou from the Father's throne didst come
To call His banished children home;
And Heav'n, and earth, and sea, and shore
His love Who sent Thee here adore.

And gladsome too are we to-day,
Whose guilt Thy Blood has wash'd away;
Redeem'd the new-made song we sing;
It is the birthday of our King.

O Lord, the Virgin-born, to Thee
Eternal praise and glory be,
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost forevermore.

MARY'S BOY CHILD

Long time ago in Bethlehem,
so the Holy Bible said,
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ,
was born on Christmas Day.

Refrain

*Hark, now hear the angels sing,
a king was born today,
And man will live for evermore,
because of Christmas Day.
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ,
was born on Christmas Day.*

While shepherds watch their flocks by night,
they see a bright new shining star,
they hear a choir sing a song,
the music seemed to come from afar.

Refrain

Now Joseph and his wife, Mary,
came to Bethlehem that night,
they found no place to bear her child,
not a single room was in sight.

Refrain

And by and by they found a little nook
in a stable all forlorn,
and in a manger cold and dark,
Mary's little boy was born.

Refrain

O HOLY NIGHT!

O Holy Night!

The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of our dear Saviours birth;
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
'Til 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 angels voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy 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 Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our Friend;
He knows our need,

*To our weakness is no stranger.
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!*

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and His gospel is peace;
Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother,
And in His name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name;
*Christ is the Lord,
Oh, praise His name forever!
His power and glory evermore proclaim!
His power and glory evermore proclaim!*

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAINS:

Refrain

*Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is born.*

While shepherds kept their watching
o'er silent flocks by night,
Behold, throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light

Refrain

The shepherds feared and trembled,
When lo! above the earth,
Rang out the angels chorus
That hailed our Saviour's birth.

Refrain

Down in a lowly manger

The humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.

Refrain

THE VIRGIN MARY HAD A BABY BOY

The Virgin Mary had a baby boy,
The Virgin Mary had a baby boy,
The Virgin Mary had a baby boy,
And they say that His name was Jesus.

Refrain

He come from the glory,
He come from the glorious kingdom.
He come from the glory,
He come from the glorious kingdom.
Oh yes, believer! Oh yes, believer!
He come from the glory,
He come from the glorious kingdom.

The angels sang when the baby born,
The angels sang when the baby born,
The angels sang when the baby born,
And proclaimed Him the Saviour Jesus.

Refrain

The shepherds came where the baby born,
The shepherds came where the baby born,
The shepherds came where the baby born,
And they say that His name was Jesus.

Refrain

The Wise Men saw where the baby born,
The Wise Men saw where the baby born,
The Wise Men saw where the baby born,
And they say that His name was Jesus.

Refrain

Our Christmas Season

SERVICES FOR ADVENT & CHRISTMAS, 2025 (YEAR A)		
DATE	TIME	SERVICE
Sunday Dec. 21 Advent 4	7:15 a.m.	Advent Wreath Ceremony Holy Eucharist & Sermon
	9:15 a.m.	Advent Wreath Ceremony Sung Holy Eucharist & Sermon
Wednesday, Dec 24 Christmas Eve	6:00 p.m. 10:00 p.m.	Christmas With The Children. Carols, Sung Holy Eucharist & Sermon.
Thursday, Dec. 25 Christmas Day	8:00 a.m.	Procession, Sung Holy Eucharist & Sermon
Sunday Dec. 28 Christmas 1	7:15 a.m.	Holy Eucharist & Sermon
	9:15 a.m.	Sung Holy Eucharist & Sermon
Wednesday, Dec. 31 Old Year's Eve	9: 00 p.m.	Eve of the Holy Name Old Year Devotions & Holy Eucharist

**St. James Parish Church
Christmas Carols
Version 2**

St. James Parish Church



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PRODUCED BY ST. JAMES PARISH CHURCH

