

A Celebration of British Livestock at Christmas



**Thursday 3rd December at 11am
St Bride's Church, Fleet Street, London EC4**

**Created by Shepherd Publishing and organised together with,
and in support of, The Addington Fund**

Rector: Revd Canon Dr Alison Joyce
Head of Operations: James Irving
Director of Music: Robert Jones
Organist: Matthew Morley
Choir: St Bride's Choir

Service content: Howard Venters and James Irving

We are pleased to welcome, as part of the procession to the altar:
Thomas Wheatley-Hubbard, Master, Worshipful Company of Farmers
John Brewer, Master, Worshipful Society of Woolmen
Lawrence Nicholas, Master, Society of Young Freemen
Geoff Dodgson, Trustee, East of England Agricultural Society

We would like to thank Strutt & Parker and Lord and Lady Iliffe
for their kind contribution toward the costs of the service.

**Shepherd Publishing is delighted to welcome you to this service
in celebration of the British livestock industry and in support of
the Addington Fund.**

Congregational Carol : Once in royal David's city

Choir only:

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.

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.

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.

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.

Welcome & Opening Prayer
The Rector

Choir

Jesus Christ the apple tree : Elizabeth Poston

First Reading

Luke 1. 26-38

read by John Jaques, Under 30s Chairman, Farmers' Club

Congregational Carol : In the bleak midwinter

In 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 manger full of hay;
Enough for him whom angels
Fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel
Which adore.

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.

Second Reading

Do they know? by Peter Grimshaw
read by Howard Venters, Publisher,
Shepherd Publishing

Choir

My Lord has come - Will Todd

Third Reading

Luke 2. 1-7

read by Carolyn Holland, Marketing Manager, Animax Veterinary, Principal
Sponsor

Congregational Carol : The holly and the ivy

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown:

*The rising of the sun
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.*

The holly bears a blossom,
As white as the lily flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To be our sweet Saviour:

The holly bears a berry,
As red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To do poor sinners good:

The holly bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn:

The holly bears a bark,
As bitter as any gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all:

Fourth Reading

"At Christmas" by Edgar Guest

read by Thomas Wheatley-Hubbard, Master, Worshipful Company of Farmers

Choir

Ding dong! Merrily on high - Trad arr. Stuart Nicholson

Fifth Reading

Matthew 2. 1-12

read by Frank Milnes, Secretary, Beef Shorthorn Cattle Society

Congregational Carol: 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!*

See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;
We too will thither
Bend our joyful footsteps:
*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!*

Address

Ian Bell OBE

Chief Executive, Addington Fund

Choir

Little drummer boy - Elizabeth Davis

arr. Matthew Morley

Prayers

Geoff Dodgson

Trustee, East of England Agricultural Society

Choir

I believe in Father Christmas

Greg Lake & Peter Sinfield arr. Matthew Morley

Blessing

The Rector

There will be a retiring collection as we leave the church to which you might like to donate. All of the collection will be passed to The Addington Fund

Congregational Carol : 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 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 heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun 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 new-born King,*

Thank you for attending our service in celebration of the British livestock industry at Christmas and we hope to see you again next year.