

ST. ANDREW'S PARISH CHURCH

established in 1706



THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS

A Service of Lessons & Carols at 9.00 a.m.

27 December 2020



OLD ST. ANDREW'S PARISH CHURCH

The Clergy & Staff

THE REVEREND MARSHALL HUEY, *Rector*
THE REVEREND JOSEPH VELLA, *Assistant to the Rector*
DAVID ACRES, *Director of Music*
KIRSTEN HOLLEY, *Organist/Pianist*
BRAD NETTLES, JR., *Director of Youth Ministry*
AMY AUSTEN, *Parish Administrator*
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ANNE SHAUL, *Director of Children's Education*
JEANNE GERHARDT, *Parish Bookkeeper*
WALTER STANLEY, *Sexton*

Paul Porwell, *Parish Historian*

THE RT. REV. WILLIAM J. SKILTON
Bishop Suffragan, South Carolina, Ret.
Assistant Bishop, The Dominican Republic, Ret.

The Vestry

Kathy Abraham, 2021
Gene Arner, 2022
Jim Beall, 2022
Mandy Beckmann, 2023
Rich Carns, 2023
Clay Chandler, 2021
Tommy Compton, 2022
Carrie Davis, 2023
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James Little, 2021 *Junior Warden*
Michael Ulmer, 2022, *Senior Warden*
John Steinmeyer, *Treasurer*
Sally Hartnett, *Clerk*
Andy Lacour, *Chancellor*

THE RT. REV. MARK J. LAWRENCE, *Bishop of The Anglican Diocese South Carolina,*

The First Sunday of Christmas

27 December 2020 - 9.00 a.m.

A Service of Lessons & Carols

THE PROCESSIONAL HYMN (*Please stand*)

Tune: *Regent Square*



1 An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o'er
2 Shep - herds in the field a - bid - ing, watch - ing o'er your
3 Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions; bright - er vi - sions
4 Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, watch - ing long in



all the earth; ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
flocks by night, God with you is now re - sid - ing;
beam a - far: seek the great De - sire of na - tions;
hope and fear, sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,



Refrain
now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
yon - der shines the in - fant Light:
ye have seen his na - tal star: come and wor - ship,
in his tem - ple shall ap - pear:



come and wor - ship, wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854), alt. Music: *Regent Square*, Henry Thomas Smart (1813-1879)

THE BIDDING PRAYER (*Standing*)

Beloved in Christ, be it this Christmas-tide our care and delight to prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the angels; in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, and the Babe lying in a manger. Let us read and mark in Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God from the first days of our disobedience unto the glorious Redemption brought us by this Holy Child; and let us make this Church glad with our carols of praise: But first let us pray for the needs of his whole world; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for unity and brotherhood within the Church he came to build. And because this of all things would rejoice his heart, let us at this time remember in his name the poor and the helpless, the cold, the hungry and the oppressed; the sick in body and in mind and them that mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; all who know not the Lord Jesus, or who love him not, or who by sin have grieved his heart of love. Lastly let us remember before God all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which no man can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom, in this Lord Jesus, we for evermore are one. These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the throne of heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us:

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. Amen.

THE CONFESSION OF SINS (*Please kneel*)

Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbor.

Silence may be kept

Celebrant: Most merciful God, (BCP 2019 page 130)

..we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We are truly sorry and we humbly repent. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us; that we may delight in your will, and walk in your ways, to the glory of your Name. Amen.

The Celebrant stands and says

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, who of his great mercy hath promised forgiveness of sins to all those who with hearty repentance and true faith turn unto him, have mercy upon you, pardon and deliver you from all your sins, confirm and strengthen you in all goodness, and bring you to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

THE COLLECT OF THE DAY (*Kneeling*)

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: **And with your spirit.**

Celebrant: Let us pray.

Almighty God, you have poured upon us the new light of your incarnate Word: Grant that this light, enkindled in our hearts, may shine forth in our lives; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Please be seated

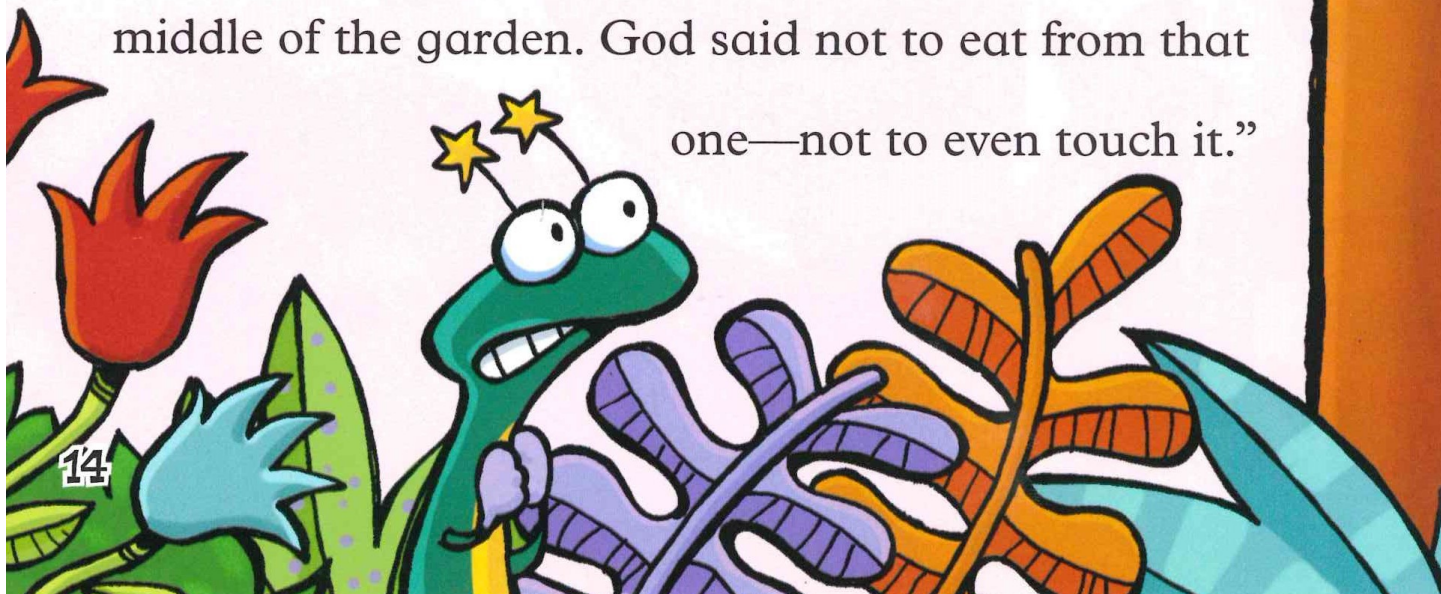


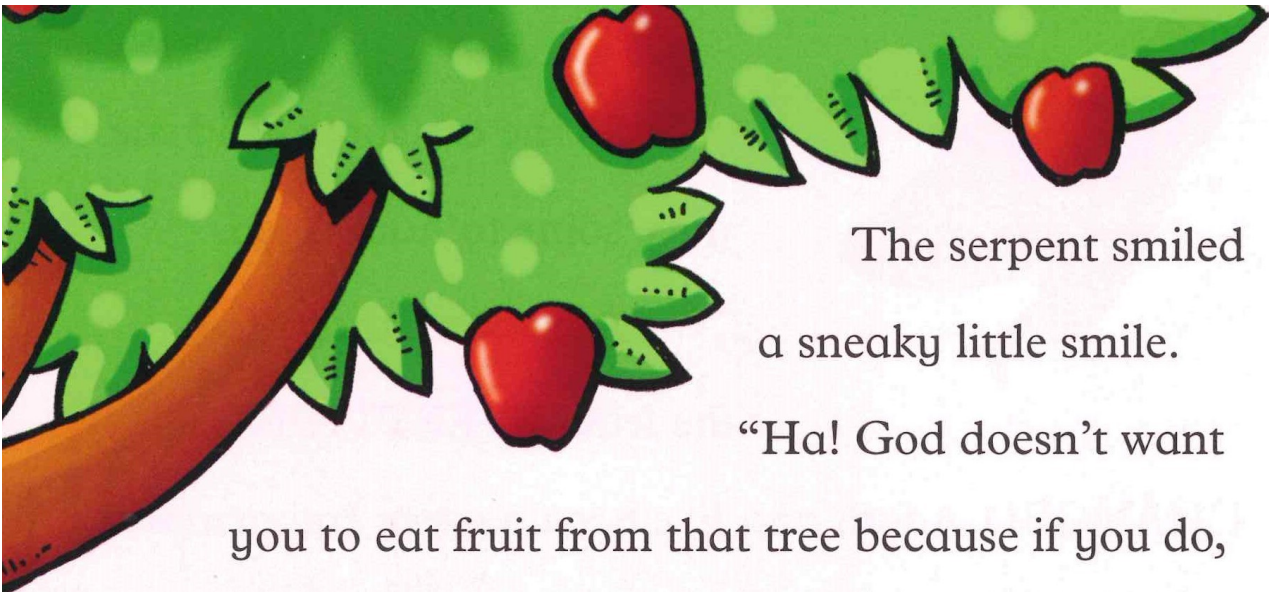
The First Sin

One of the animals that God created was very tricky—the serpent. The serpent was clever and sly and up to no good!

“Did God really say you can’t eat the fruit from the trees in the garden?” the Serpent hissed softly to Eve.

“No,” said Eve. “God said we can eat fruit from any of the trees in the garden except for the tree in the middle of the garden. God said not to eat from that one—not to even touch it.”

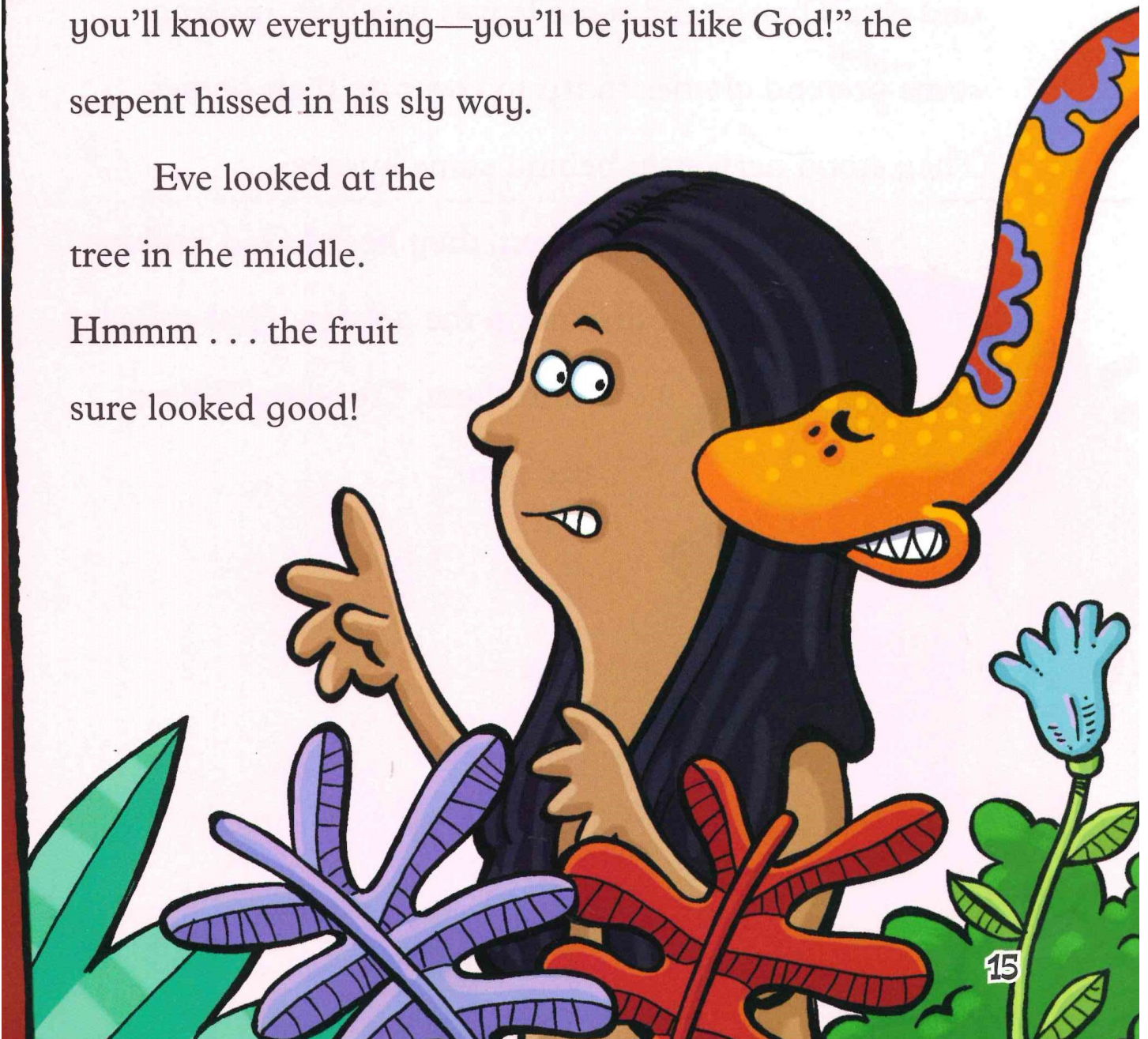


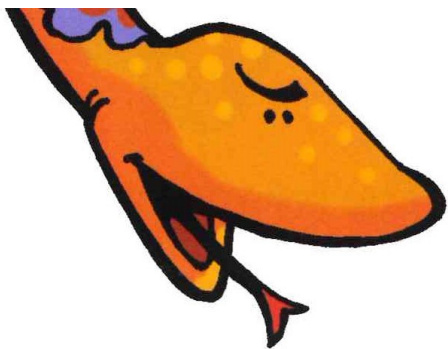


The serpent smiled
a sneaky little smile.

“Ha! God doesn’t want
you to eat fruit from that tree because if you do,
you’ll know everything—you’ll be just like God!” the
serpent hissed in his sly way.

Eve looked at the
tree in the middle.
Hmmm . . . the fruit
sure looked good!





So she ate some. And she
gave some to Adam, too.

As soon as they ate
the fruit, **EVERYTHING**

CHANGED. Adam and Eve became very embarrassed
and shy. They sewed some leaves together, making
some pretend clothes to try to cover up their bodies.
They stood nervously behind some bushes.

Then, they heard God walking
around in the garden. God called
out to them, “Yoo-hoo! Where
are you?”



Adam and Eve hid.

“Hey! Where did you go?” called God.

Adam peeked out from behind some vines. He said,
“I heard you . . . and I was afraid.”

“Why were you afraid?” asked God.

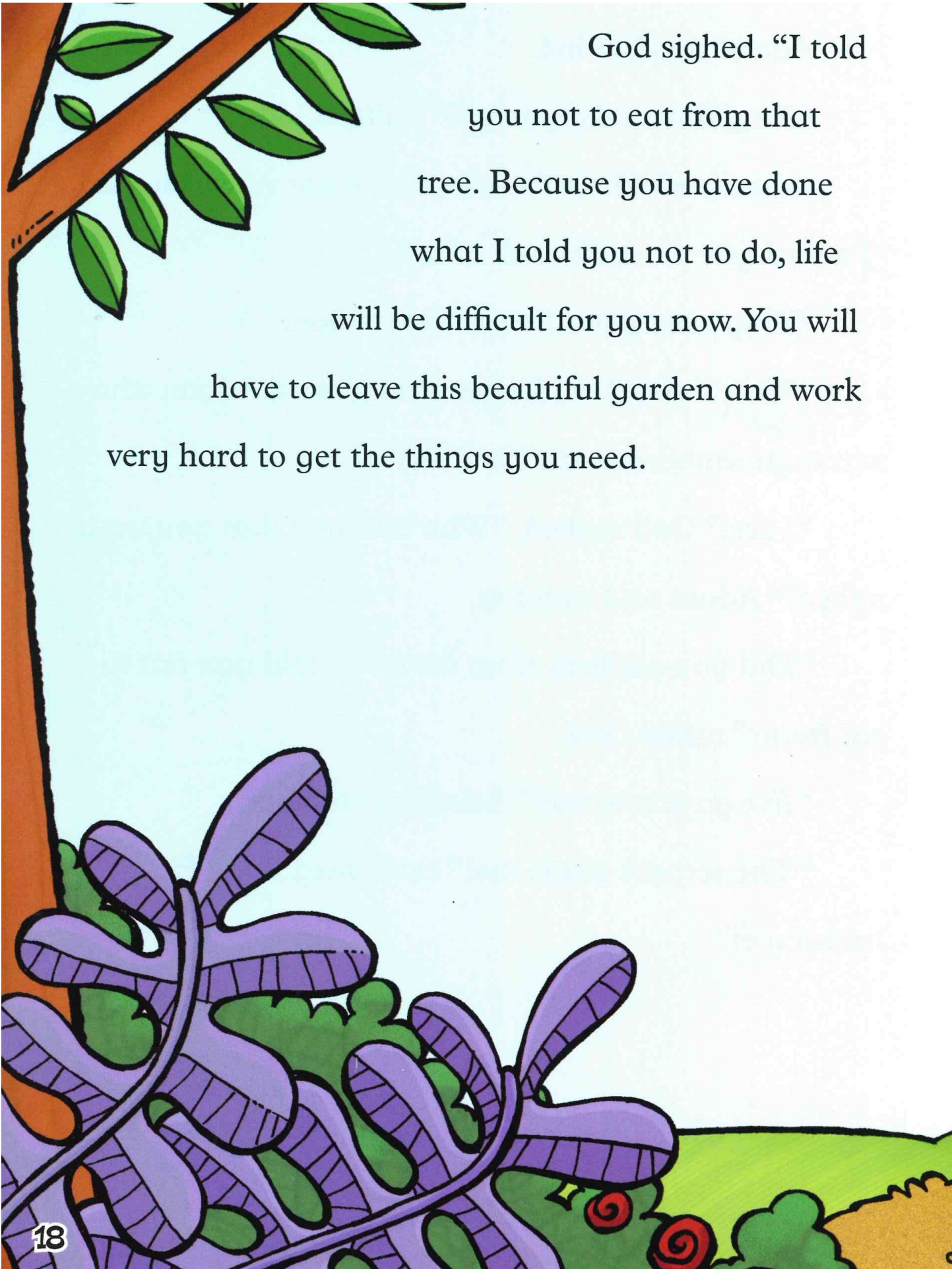
“Well, I’m naked, for one thing,” said Adam, who
was quite embarrassed. “So I hid.”

“I see,” God replied. “Who told you that you were
naked?” Adam said nothing.

“Did you eat fruit from the tree I told you not to
eat from?” asked God.

“Eve gave it to me!” Adam blurted out.

“The serpent made me!” exclaimed Eve. “He
tricked me!”



God sighed. “I told
you not to eat from that
tree. Because you have done
what I told you not to do, life
will be difficult for you now. You will
have to leave this beautiful garden and work
very hard to get the things you need.

Now you will know what it is to be unhappy. And someday, you will die. I made you from dust. When you die you will become dust again.”

God made some real clothes for Adam and Eve and sent them out into the big world. And God was with them everywhere they went.

★ What kinds of hard work do you think Adam and Eve will have to do out in the world?



Lector: The Word of the Lord.

People: *Thanks be to God.*

1 Come, thou long - ex - pect-ed Je - sus, born to set thy peo - ple free;
 2 Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, hope of all the earth thou art:
 3 Born thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, born a child, and yet a king,
 4 By thine own e - ter - nal Spi - rit rule in all our hearts a - lone;

from our fears and sins re - lease us, let us find our rest in thee.
 dear de - sire of ev - ery na - tion, joy of ev - ery long - ing heart.
 born to reign in us for ev - er, now thy gra - cious king - dom bring.
 by thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788) Music: *Stuttgart*, melody from *Psalmodia Sacra, oder Andächtige und Schöne Gesänge*, 1715; adapt. and harm. William Henry Havergal (1793-1870), alt.

God's Peaceful World

The people of Israel had been at war for a long time. They were tired and weary. They needed a leader who would help them. God promised to send them a leader. The leader would be a strong and wise child who would show them how to live in peace.

God promised that the child would come from King David's family and that he would be an ancestor of Jesse, King David's father.

God promised to lead the child. "I will always be with him," God said.

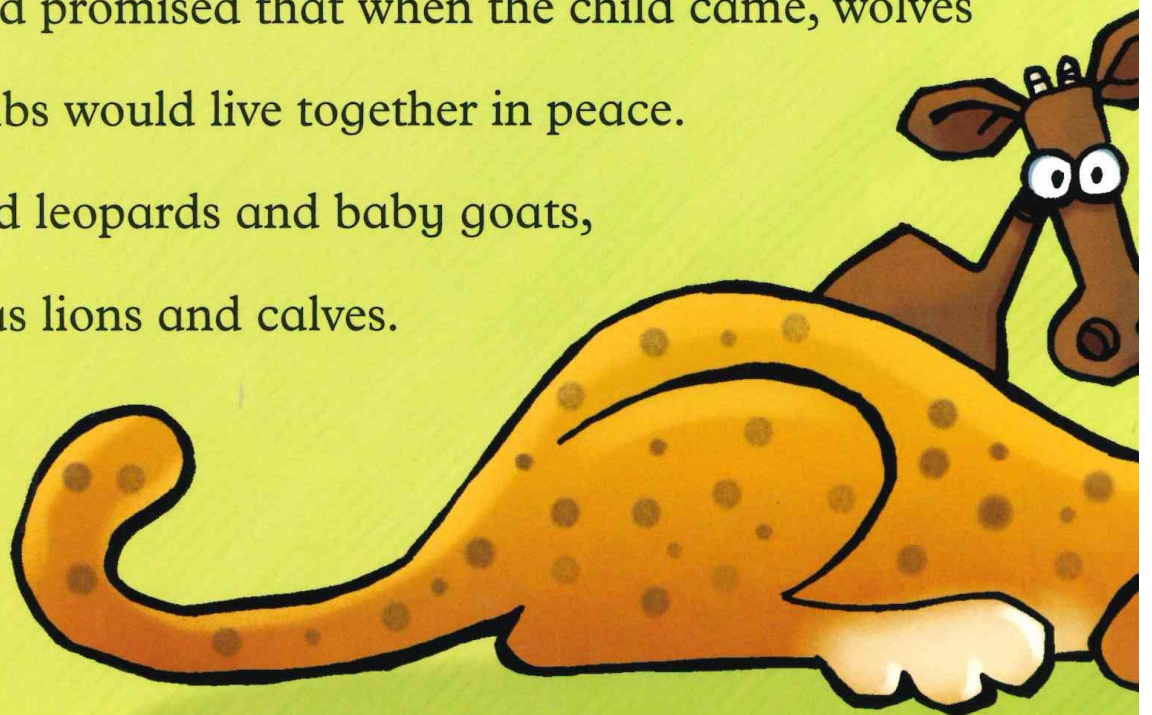
God promised to make the child wise. "A good leader must know all kinds of things. He must be able to make good decisions. The child will be very smart and teach others too," God said.



“I love you more than all of creation,” God told the people. “I want you to love me too. The child will know and love me. He will show you how to love me.”

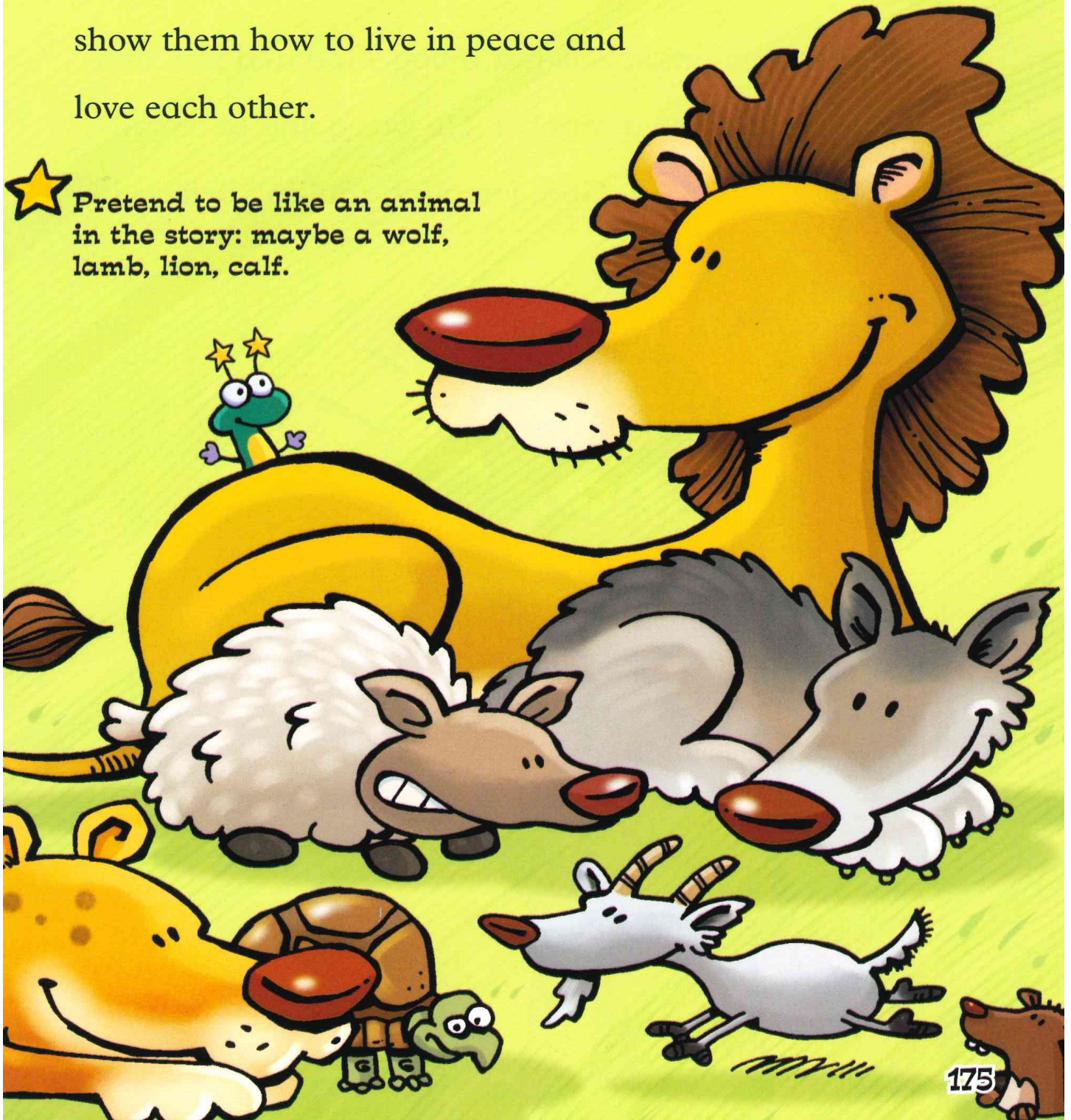
God knew the child could bring peace to the world. He would be a wise judge who would bring justice to the poor. “I love all people. I want you to learn to love all people. Whether the people are rich or poor, I want you to love them. Whether they are hungry or full, love them. Whether their skin is the color of chocolate, snow, butterscotch, roses, or anything in between, love them. Then you can live in peace.”

God promised that when the child came, wolves and lambs would live together in peace. So would leopards and baby goats, as well as lions and calves.



If animals who are natural enemies can live together in peace, then people can too. The child would show them how to live in peace and love each other.

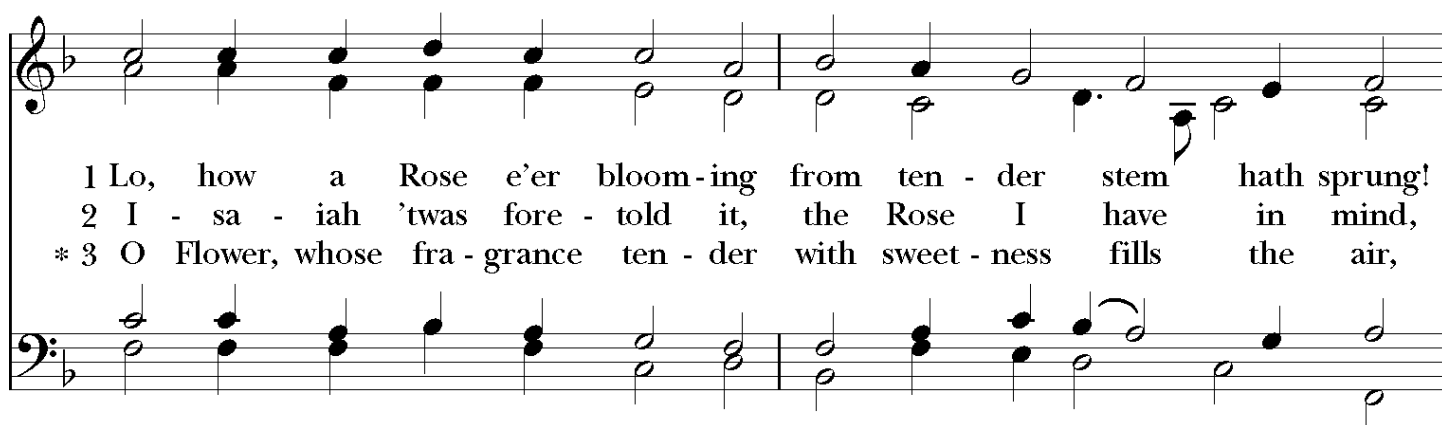
★ Pretend to be like an animal in the story: maybe a wolf, lamb, lion, calf.



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Lector: The Word of the Lord.

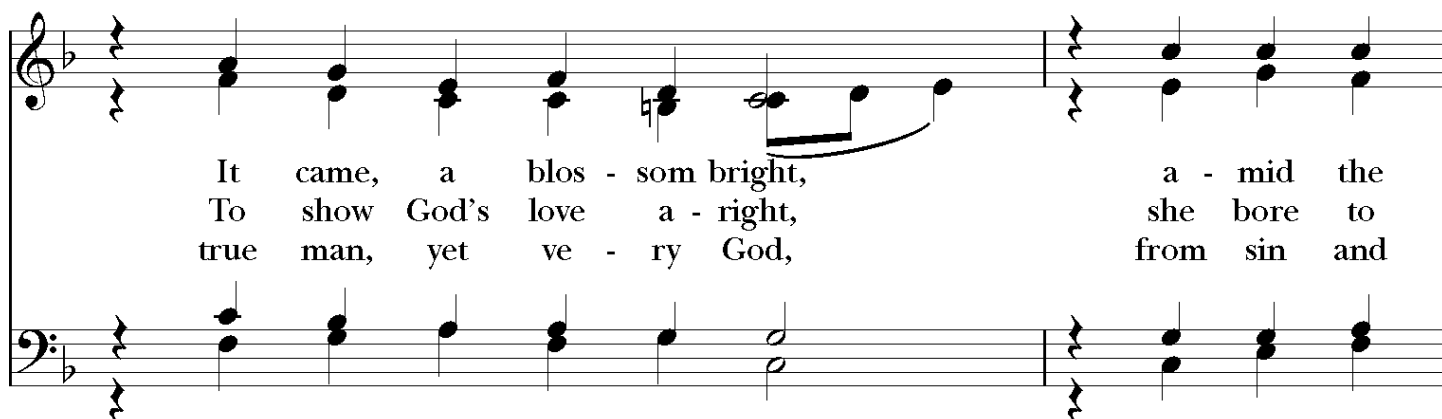
People: *Thanks be to God.*



1 Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom-ing from ten - der stem hath sprung!
 2 I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, the Rose I have in mind,
 * 3 O Flower, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills the air,



Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing as seers of old have sung.
 with Ma - ry we be - hold it, the Vir - gin Mo - ther kind.
 dis - pel in glo - rious splen - dor the dark - ness ev - ery - where;



It came, a blos - som bright, a - mid the
 To show God's love a - right, she bore to
 true man, yet ve - ry God, from sin and



cold of win - ter, when half spent was the night.
 us a Sa - vior, when half spent was the night.
 death now save us, and share our ev - ery load.

Words: St. 1-2, German, 15th cent.; tr. Theodore Baker (1851-1934). st. 3, Friedrich Layritz (1808-1859); tr. Harriet Reynolds Krauth Spaeth (1845-1925); ver. *Hymnal 1940* Copyright © The Church Pension Fund. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Music: *Es ist ein Ros*, melody from *Alte Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesäng*, 1599; harm. Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

Welcoming All, Worshipping Christ, Witnessing God's Love

Angels Visit

Mary was a beautiful young woman. She lived in a town called Nazareth and was engaged to be married to a man named Joseph. One day, a tall and handsome man appeared in front of Mary. His clothes were brilliant white. His hair was dark and curly, and his eyes sparkled like lights. Mary knew the man must be an angel.

“Hello, Mary,” he said. “God is with you.” Mary stepped backward. His deep voice scared her.

“Don’t be afraid,” he said. “God sent me to tell you that you are going to have a son, who you’ll name Jesus. He is going to be very important to many people.”

“A son? But I’m not married yet,” she said. “How is this going to happen?”



“The Holy Spirit will come to you,” the angel replied. “Your son will be the Son of God.”

The Son of God? My son? Mary thought about all these things. It didn’t seem possible, but she believed anything was possible for God. “I am God’s servant,



I'll do whatever God says," she said, but her mind was racing. *What will Joseph think? Would he believe her?* Mary was nervous.

When Mary told Joseph about the angel and about giving birth to God's Son, he did just what she was afraid he would do. He didn't believe her. He talked about not marrying her anymore. Mary felt so sad. But she remembered what the angel said and she trusted God.

The next day, something wonderful happened. Joseph came to her and said, "An angel came to me in a dream! He said, 'Joseph, don't be afraid to make Mary your wife. She is going to have a son and you're going to name him Jesus. He's going to save people from their sins.'"

Mary smiled a big smile. She was so happy that tears of joy filled her eyes and trickled down her cheeks. She felt Joseph's love again.

"I am not scared for you to be my wife, Mary," he said. "I will be with you and we will name the boy Jesus."

★ Make up a dance that Mary might have done after she heard the good news.



Lector: The Word of the Lord.

People: *Thanks be to God.*

Mary Visits Elizabeth

One day Mary hurried to visit her cousin Elizabeth. She had an exciting surprise to share! Elizabeth was going to have a baby, and Mary wanted to tell her that she was going to have a baby too. “Hello, Elizabeth!” Mary called when she arrived at the house. “Are you surprised to see me?”

Elizabeth stared at Mary with big, wide eyes. She was so excited to see Mary that she didn’t know what to say. The sound of Mary’s voice even made the baby inside Elizabeth wiggle and squirm for joy! Without even asking, Elizabeth knew the secret Mary wanted to tell her.





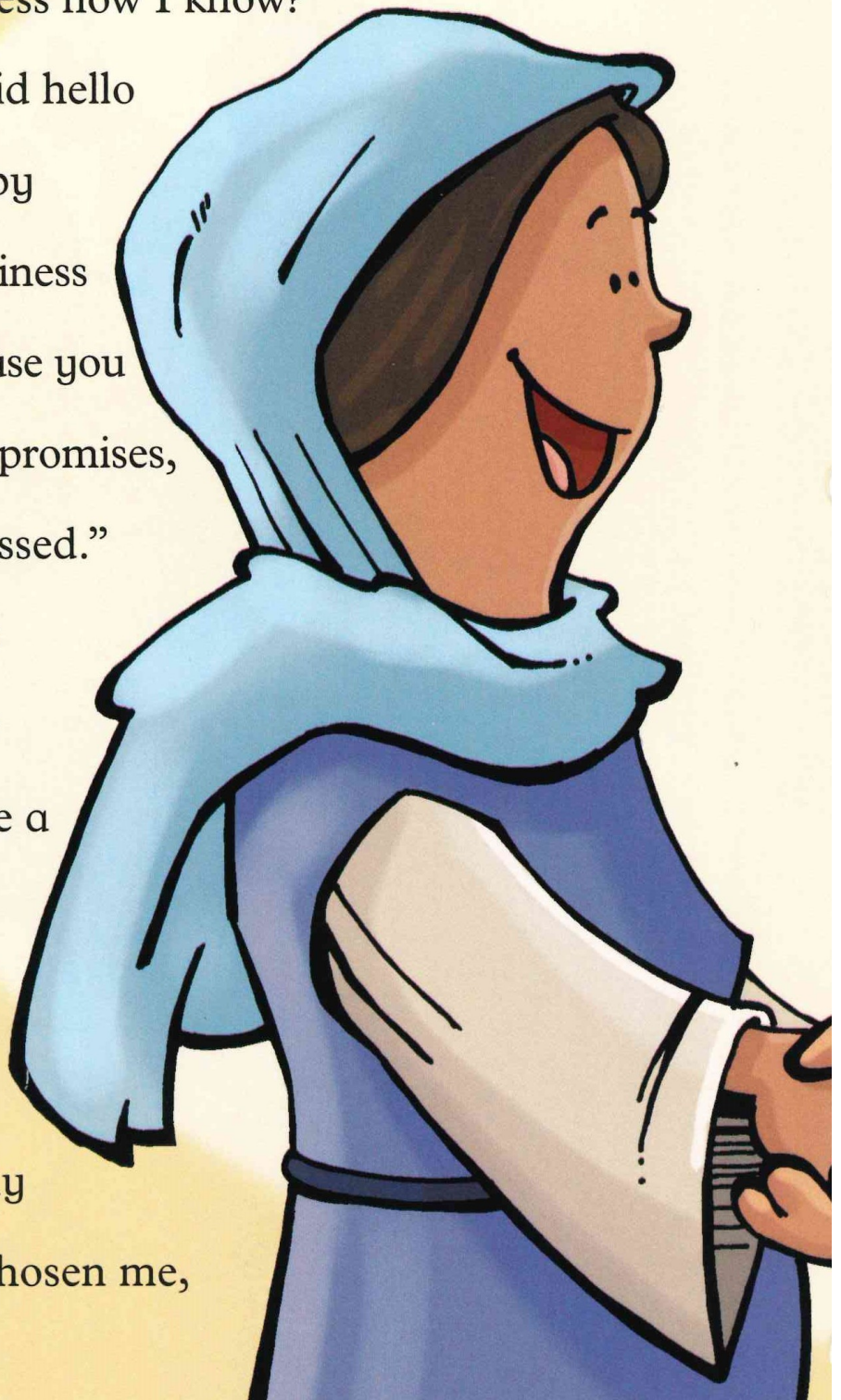
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With tears in her eyes she hugged Mary warmly and said, “Mary, God has blessed you more than any other woman, and God has blessed the baby you will have! Can you guess how I know?”

As soon as you said hello
to me my own baby
wiggled with happiness
inside of me. Because you
believe God keeps promises,
you have been blessed.”

Mary was so
full of joy that her
words sounded like a
beautiful song. “I
praise God and
I am so happy
because of God my
Savior. God has chosen me,

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a simple servant. From now on, all people will know that God has blessed me. God has done something wonderful for me, and God's name is holy.

God shows
kindness to
people who obey
God, gives
power to the
poor, and feeds
hungry people.

God has helped the
people of Israel
by keeping
the promises
made to
our ancestor
Abraham and his
family forever.”

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Mary stayed with Elizabeth for three months. They had so much fun getting ready for their babies and talking about what their children might be like when they grew up. When the time came for Mary to leave, she felt sad. She said to Elizabeth, "God be with you and your baby until we see each other again." Elizabeth said, "God be with you and your baby too, Mary."

Soon it was time for Elizabeth to have her baby. She gave birth to a baby boy, a son. Elizabeth's family and friends were very happy for her! God was so good to Elizabeth.



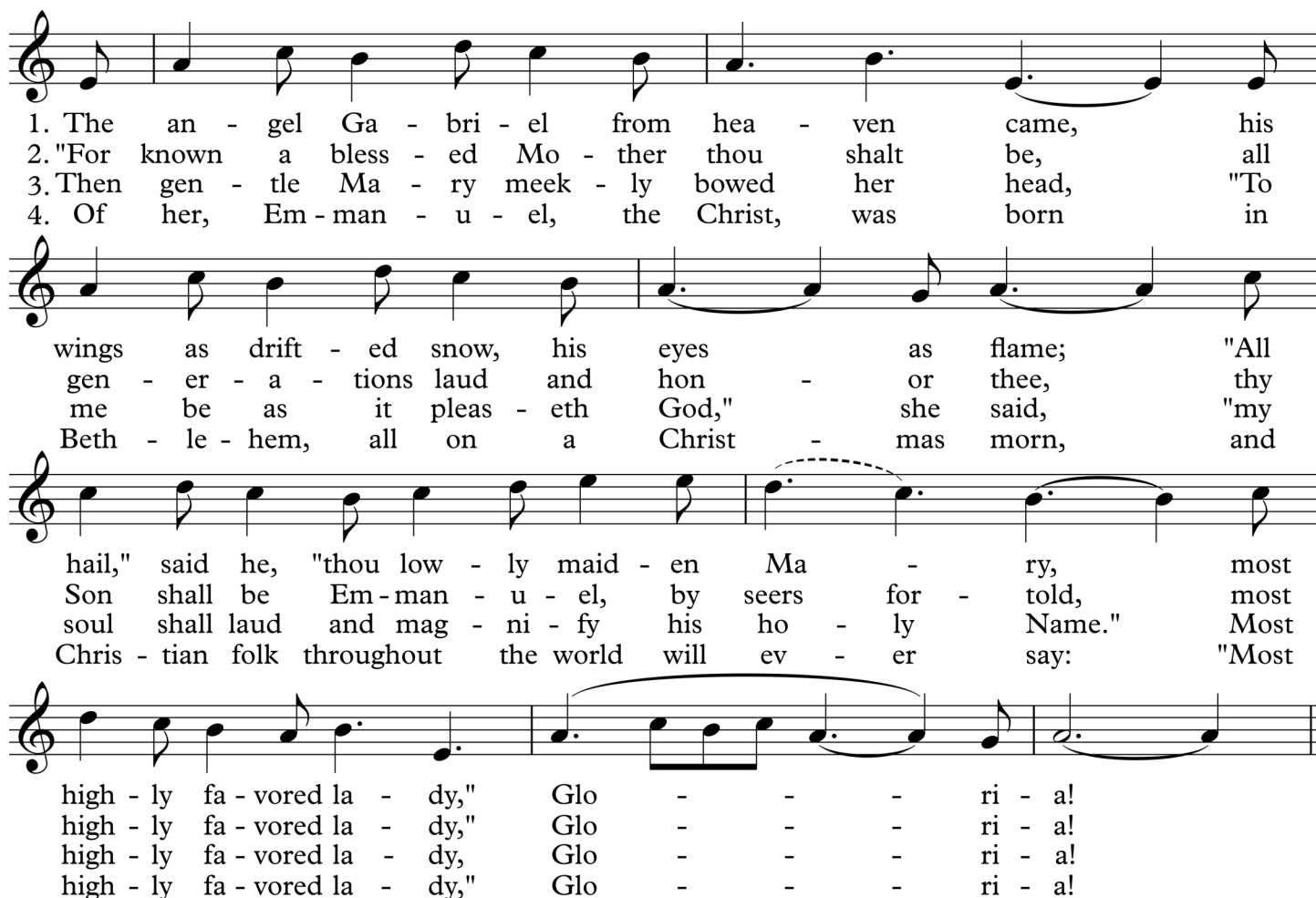
When you have exciting news to share, how do you tell your family and friends?



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THE THIRD CAROL

Tune: *Gabriel's Message*



1. The an - gel Ga - bri - el from hea - ven came, his
 2. "For known a bless - ed Mo - ther thou shalt be, all
 3. Then gen - tle Ma - ry meek - ly bowed her head, "To
 4. Of her, Em - man - u - el, the Christ, was born in

wings as drift - ed snow, his eyes as flame; "All
 gen - er - a - tions laud and hon - or thee, thy
 me be as it pleas - eth God," she said, "my
 Beth - le - hem, all on a Christ - mas morn, and

hail," said he, "thou low - ly maid - en Ma - ry, most
 Son shall be Em - man - u - el, by seers for - told, most
 soul shall laud and mag - ni - fy his ho - ly Name." Most
 Chris - tian folk throughout the world will ev - er say: "Most

high - ly fa - vored la - dy," Glo - ri - a!
 high - ly fa - vored la - dy," Glo - ri - a!
 high - ly fa - vored la - dy," Glo - ri - a!
 high - ly fa - vored la - dy," Glo - ri - a!

Text: Basque carol; para. Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924)
 Music: GABRIEL'S MESSAGE, Basque carol

Jesus Is Born

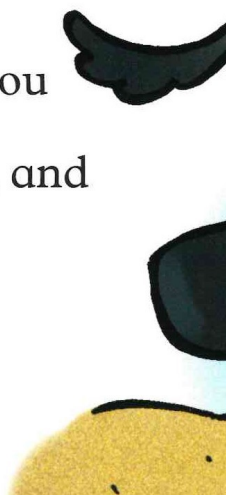
“We have to go to Bethlehem,” Joseph told Mary.
“Emperor Augustus has ordered that all of the people need to be counted.”

“But Joseph,” Mary said, “what about our baby? He will be born soon.”

“We’ll go slowly, Mary. Bethlehem will be crowded so we need to leave now.”

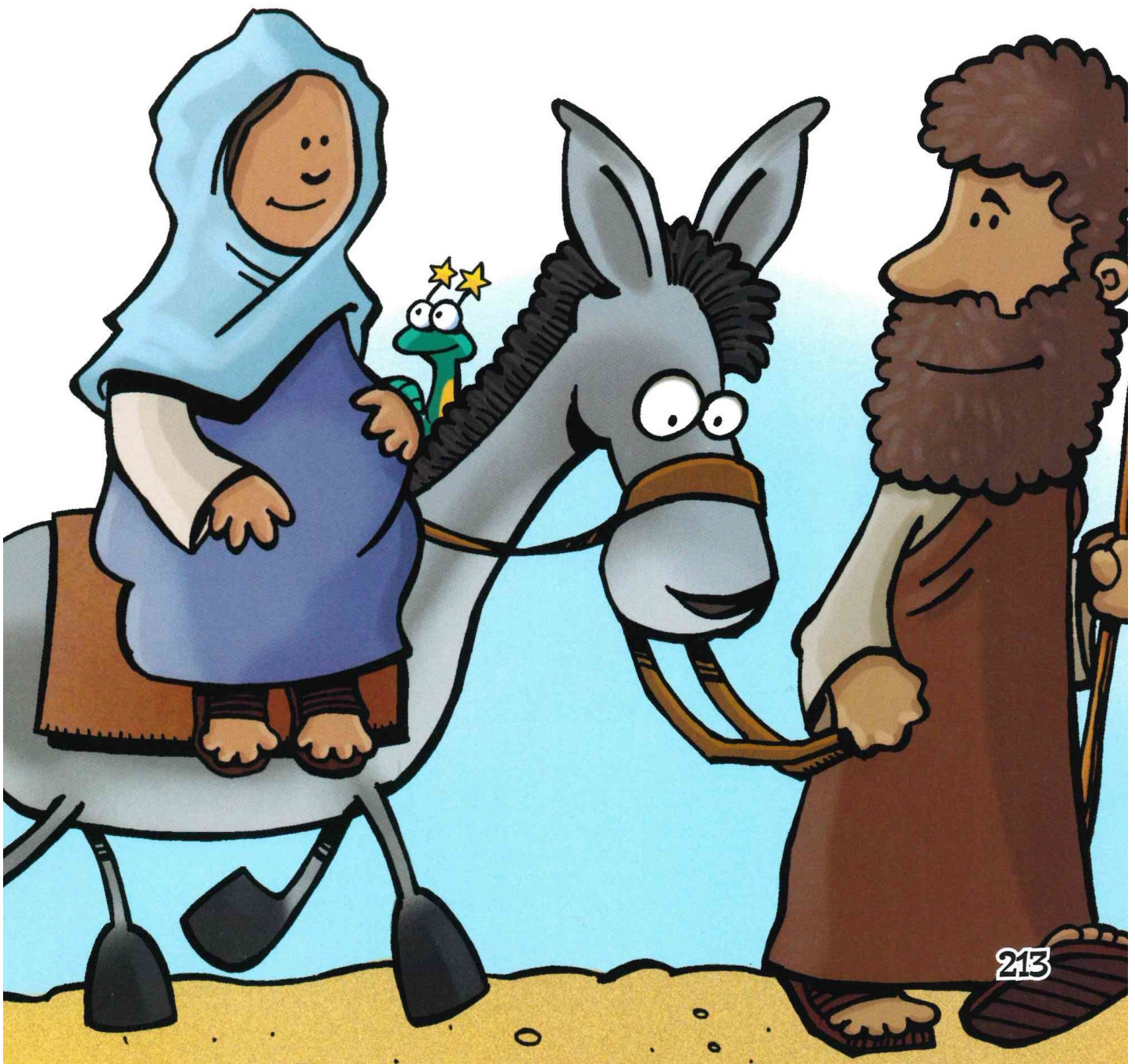
So Mary and Joseph journeyed to Bethlehem, the City of David, to be counted along with all of the other people. It was cold when they arrived. Joseph knocked on many doors looking for a room, but everyone said no. Finally, an innkeeper answered his door.

“I have no room,” the innkeeper said. “But you can stay in the little stable in the back. It’s warm, and the hay is fresh.”



“Joseph,” Mary said. “I think it’s time for the baby to be born.”

That night Mary gave birth to Jesus. She laid him in a manger. The animals kept them warm as they waited for morning.



Outside of Bethlehem, shepherds watched their sheep on the hills. Suddenly, an angel appeared. The shepherds looked up at the bright night sky.

“Don’t be afraid,” the angel said. “I bring wonderful news. The child God promised was born tonight.” The shepherds listened in amazement. The twinkling stars seemed to echo each of the angel’s words.

The angel continued, “Go to Bethlehem! You will find the child lying in a bed of hay!”

Suddenly, many angels filled the heavens. They sang together, “*Glory to God in the highest. And peace to all people on earth.*”

“Let’s hurry!” one shepherd said. “The angel said the child was born tonight!”

“But what about the sheep?”

another shepherd asked.

“Let the angels watch them!”
the youngest shepherd said.

“Yes! Let the angels watch them!” The shepherds
happily hurried into Bethlehem.



The angel was right. The shepherds found the baby, Jesus, asleep on a bed of hay. They told Mary and Joseph all the angel had said.

“The angel said the baby is the Messiah—the promised one. He is the one we have waited for,” they explained. “But this is a stable. Would God be born here among the animals?”

“Moo-o-o-o,” said the cow.

“Baa-a-a-a,” said the sheep.



“Coo-o-o-o,” said the dove.

Mary smiled. She knew that Jesus was
Immanuel—God with us.

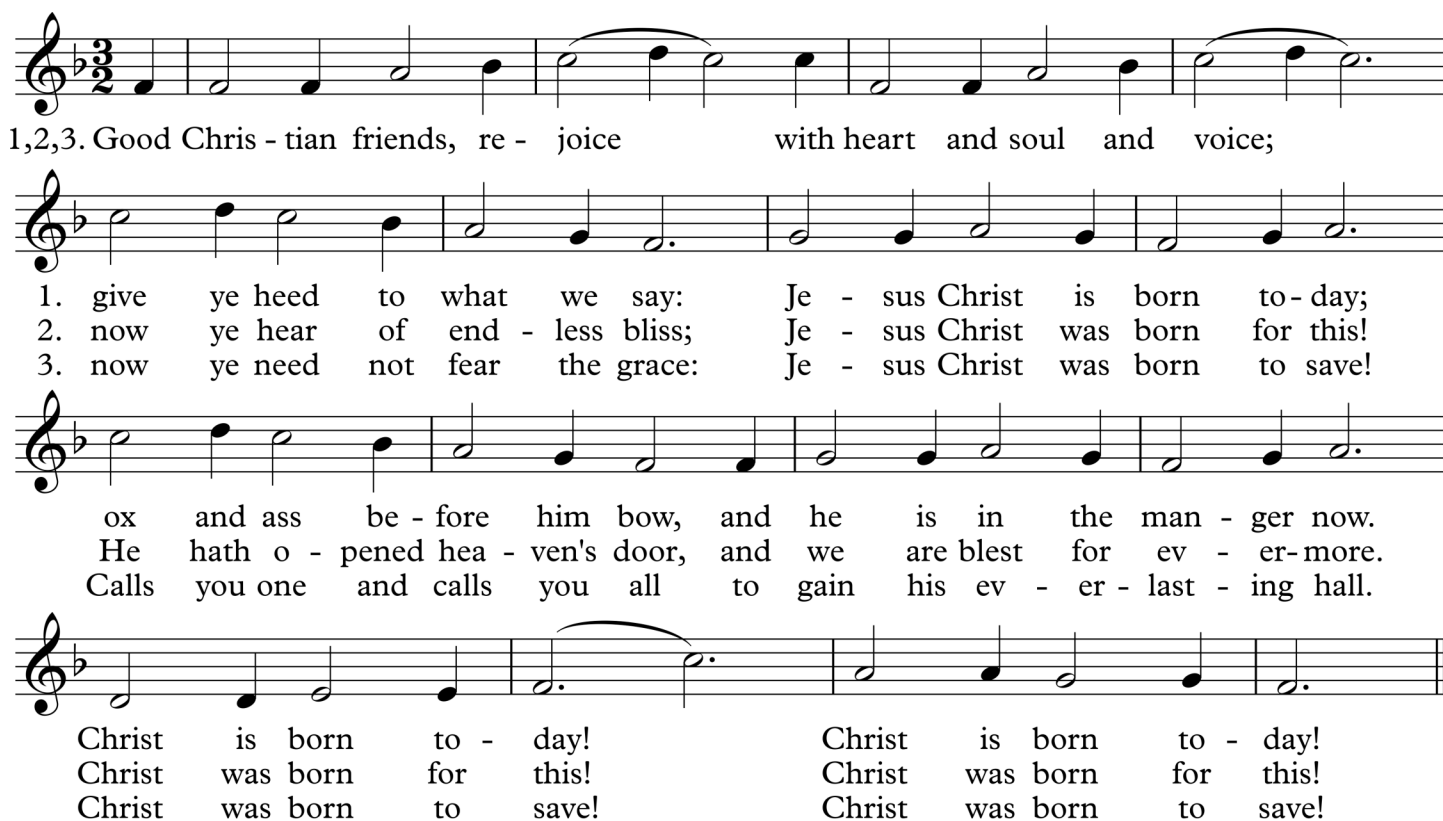
Later the shepherds returned to their sheep, praising
God for all they had seen and heard. Jesus was born!

★ How do you think the shepherds felt
when they saw the angel? Found baby
Jesus? Returned to their sheep?



Lector: The Word of the Lord.

People: *Thanks be to God.*



1,2,3. Good Chris - tian friends, re - joice with heart and soul and voice;

1. give ye heed to what we say: Je - sus Christ is born to - day;
 2. now ye hear of end - less bliss; Je - sus Christ was born for this!
 3. now ye need not fear the grace: Je - sus Christ was born to save!

ox and ass be - fore him bow, and he is in the man - ger now.
 He hath o - pened hea - ven's door, and we are blest for ev - er - more.
 Calls you one and calls you all to gain his ev - er - last - ing hall.

Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

Text: John Mason Neale (1818-1866), alt.

Music: IN DULCI JUBILO, German carol, 14th cent.

THE GOSPEL LESSON (*Please Stand*)

John 1:1-14

Gospeller: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John

People: *Glory be to thee, O Lord.*

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God. All things came into being through him, and without him not one thing came into being. What has come into being in him was life, and the life was the light of all people. The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness did not overcome it. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. He came as a witness to testify to the light, so that all might believe through him. He himself was not the light, but he came to testify to the light. The true light, which enlightens everyone, was coming into the world. He was in the world, and the world came into being through him; yet the world did not know him. He came to what was his own, and his own people did not accept him. But to all who received him, who believed in his name, he gave power to become children of God, who were born, not of blood or of the will of the flesh or of the will of man, but of God. And the Word became flesh and lived among us, and we have seen his glory, the glory as of a father's only son, full of grace and truth.

Gospeller: The Gospel of the Lord.

People: *Praise be to thee, O Christ.*

THE PEACE (*Standing*)

Celebrant: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

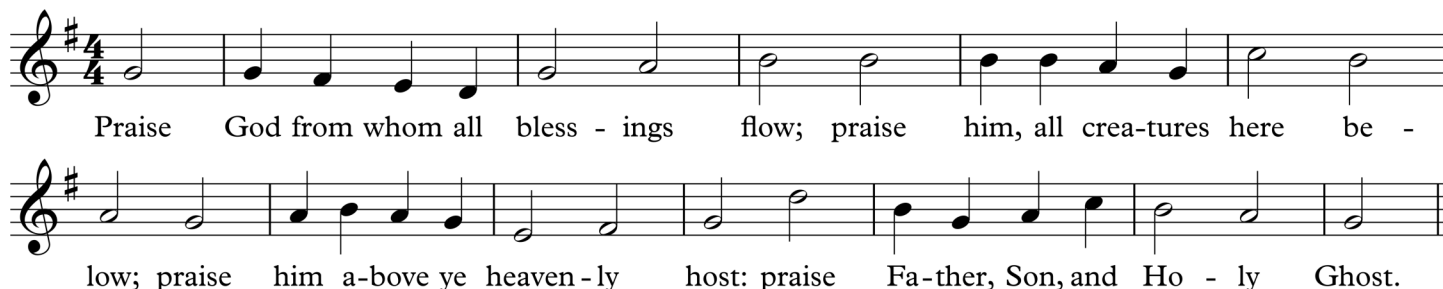
People: *And with your spirit.*

Then the Ministers and People may greet one another in the name of the Lord.

At this time the Rector will welcome all to the Lord's Table and share the announcements of the day.

THE PRESENTATION HYMN (*Please stand*)

OLD HUNDREDTH



Text: Thomas Ken (1637-1711)

Music: OLD HUNDREDTH, Louis Bourgeois (1510?-1561?)

Celebrant: (BCP 2019 page 131)

Yours, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty: for everything in heaven and on earth is yours; yours is the Kingdom, O Lord, and you are exalted as Head above all. All things come from you, O Lord,

People: **And of your own have we given you.**

The Holy Communion

THE SURSUM CORDA (BCP 2019 page 132)

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And with your spirit.**

Celebrant Lift up your hearts.

People **We lift them up to the Lord.**

Celebrant Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People **It is right to give him thanks and praise.**

The Celebrant continues

It is right, our duty and our joy, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.

Because you gave Jesus Christ, your only Son, to be born for us; who, by the working of the Holy Spirit, was made truly man, taking on the flesh of the Virgin Mary his mother; and yet without the stain of sin, to make us clean from sin.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

THE SANCTUS



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow - er and might,
2. Bless - ed is He who comes in the Name of the Lord. Ho



Heav'n and earth are full of Your glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est.
san - na in the high - est, Ho san - na in the high - est.

Text: International Consultation on English Texts
Music: LAND OF REST American; arr. Emily R. Brink (b. 1940)



Please Kneel

Celebrant:

Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you have made us for yourself; and when we had sinned against you and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent your only Son Jesus Christ into the world for our salvation. By the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary he became flesh and dwelt among us. In obedience to your will, he stretched out his arms upon the Cross and offered himself once for all, that by his suffering and death we might be saved. By his resurrection he broke the bonds of death, trampling Hell and Satan under his feet. As our great high priest, he ascended to your right hand in glory, that we might come with confidence before the throne of grace.

On the night that he was betrayed, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks, he broke it and gave it to his disciples, saying, "Take, eat; this is my Body, which is given for you: Do this in remembrance of me."

Likewise, after supper, Jesus took the cup, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, saying, "Drink this, all of you; for this is my Blood of the New Covenant, which is shed for you, and for many, for the forgiveness of sins: Whenever you drink it, do this in remembrance of me."

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Celebrant and People:

Christ has died.

Christ is risen.

Christ will come again.

Celebrant:

We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving, and we offer you these gifts. Sanctify them by your Word and Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ. Sanctify us also, that we may worthily receive this holy Sacrament, and be made one body with him, that he may dwell in us and we in him. In the fullness of time, put all things in subjection under your Christ, and bring us with all your saints into the joy of your heavenly kingdom, where we shall see our Lord face to face.

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ: By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever. **Amen.**

THE LORD'S PRAYER (BCP 2019 page 134)

Celebrant:

And now as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to sing

Our Fa-ther who art in heav-en, hall-ow-ed be thy Name, thy king-dom come thy
will be done, on earth as it is in heav-en. Give us this day our dai-ly bread and for
give us our tres-pass-es as we for-give those who tres-pass a- gainst_ us. And
lead us not in-to temp - ta-tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil. For thine is the king - dom,
and the pow - er, and the glo - ry, for ev - er and
ev - er. A - men. A - men. A - men.

Text: International Consultation on English Texts

Music: R.D. Duckett (1959-2013) Used by permission. This arr.: M. Wilkinson (b. 1991) & C.L. Walchesky (b. 1989). Used by permission.

Celebrant: Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.

People :: Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.

Celebrant: We do not presume..... (BCP 2019 page 135)

People: to come to this your table, O merciful Lord, trusting in our own righteousness, but in your abundant and great mercies. We are not worthy so much as to gather up the crumbs under your table; but you are the same Lord whose character is always to have mercy. Grant us, therefore, gracious Lord, so to eat the flesh of your dear Son Jesus Christ, and to drink his blood, that our sinful bodies may be made clean by his body, and our souls washed through his most precious blood, and that we may evermore dwell in him, and he in us. Amen.

THE PRAYER FOR SPIRITUAL COMMUNION (BCP 2019 page 677)

Celebrant: Dear Jesus, I believe that you are truly present in the Holy Sacrament. I love you above all things, and I desire to possess you within my soul. And since I cannot now receive you sacramentally, I beseech you to come spiritually into my heart. I unite myself to you, together with all your faithful people [gathered around every altar of your Church], and I embrace you with all the affections of my soul, never permit me to be separated from you. **Amen.**

THE AGNUS DEI

Lamb of God, You take a - way the sins of the world:
have mer - cy on us, have mer - cy on us.
Lamb of God, You take a - way the sins of the world:
have mer - cy on us, have mer - cy on us.
Lamb of God, You take a - way the sins of the world: grant us peace.

Setting: Eric Wyse (b. 1959).
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Celebrant:

The gifts of God for the people of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

1. An - gels we have heard on high, saing - ing sweet - ly through the night,
 2. Come to Beth - le - hem and see him whose birth the an - gels sing;
 and the moun-tains in re - ply ech - o - ing their brave de - light.
 come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ, the Lord, the new - born King.
 Glo - - - - - ri - a in ex-cel-sis De - o.
 Glo - - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

Text: French carol; tr. James Chadwick (1813-1882), alt.

Music: GLORIA, French carol; arr. Edward Shippen Barnes (1887-1958)

THE POST COMMUNION PRAYER (BCP 2019 page 137)

After Communion, the Celebrant says

Let us pray.

Celebrant : *Heavenly Father*

People:**We thank you for feeding us with the spiritual food of the most precious Body and Blood of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ; and for assuring us in these holy mysteries that we are living members of the body of your Son, and heirs of your eternal Kingdom. And now, Father, send us out to do the work you have given us to do, to love and serve you as faithful witnesses of Christ our Lord. To him, to you, and to the Holy Spirit, be honor and glory, now and for ever. Amen.**

THE BLESSING (BCP 2019 page 137)

Refrain

Go tell it on the moun - tain, o - ver the hills and

ev - ery - where; go tell it on the moun - tain, that

Je - sus Christ is born!

1 While shep - herds kept their
2 The shep - herds feared and
3 Down in a low - ly

watch - ing o'er si - lent flocks by night, be -
trem - bled when lo! a - bove the earth rang
man - ger the hum - ble Christ was born, and

Repeat Refrain

hold, through-out the hea-vens there shone a ho - ly light.
 out the an - gel cho - rus that hailed our Sa - vior's birth.
 God sent us sal - va - tion that bless - ed Christ - mas morn.

Words: Afro-American spiritual, 19th cent.; adapt. John W. Work (b. 1901) Music: *Go Tell It on the Mountain*, Afro-American spiritual, 19th cent.;
 arr. Horace Clarence Boyer (b. 1935) Copyright ©1984, Horace Clarence Boyer. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

THE DISMISSAL

Deacon: Alleluia! Alleluia! Let us go forth in the Name of Christ.

People: **Thanks be to God. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!**



A Brief History of Saint Andrew's Parish Church

Built in 1706, this simple, elegant church is the oldest surviving structure used for worship south of Virginia. It is South Carolina's only remaining colonial cruciform church.

St. Andrew's Parish Church (commonly known as Old St. Andrew's) was one of ten Anglican churches in South Carolina established in 1706 by the Church Act. It was built to serve the Anglican planters along the Ashley River, a thriving tidal waterway that connected them to the city of Charles Town and to each other.

The ancient building holds a full schedule of worship services every Sunday. Some of its earliest counterparts are still used, but less often. (None is older.) Others have been replaced or augmented by newer buildings, some centuries old themselves, some modern. Still others have vanished, or their ruins stand in eerie silence to ages past. Visitors to this national treasure see a beautifully restored building, but the church hides a past that left it for dead many times.

Rice, indigo, and slaves brought prosperity to the lands along the Ashley, where some of the wealthiest plantations in British North America were located. The church was expanded to the shape of a cross in 1723 to accommodate a growing population. It survived a major fire in the 1760s but was quickly rebuilt inside its existing walls. But the parish declined before the Revolution and into the antebellum era. Ministering to the slaves, at the church and three plantation chapels, became the focus of the clergy. From 1851 to 1891, the Rev. John Grimké Drayton, the renowned horticulturalist at Magnolia-on-the-Ashley just north of St. Andrew's, was rector.

The church was one of the few buildings along the Ashley that Union troops did not burn to the ground during the Civil War. It became a polling place and did not reopen until 1876, eleven years after the war ended. The parish found itself at the epicenter of two of the most important events of late nineteenth century Charleston: the phosphate mining boom along the Ashley and the Great Earthquake of 1886, which caused significant damage to the church. After Rev. Drayton died in 1891, St. Andrew's lay dormant for the next fifty-seven years.

In 1948 Episcopalians moving to the West Ashley suburbs reopened the dilapidated church, even though it was far away from new residential developments. Dogged perseverance brought slow but continual improvements. A parish house was built, and then expanded twice in quick succession. Hurricane Hugo (1989) caused major damage to the graveyard. Into the twenty-first century, the church undertook the most extensive restoration in its history and celebrated its tercentennial.

In 2013, the Parish left The Episcopal Church and aligned with the Anglican Diocese of South Carolina and later with the Anglican Church in North America (ACNA).

For more than 300 years, St. Andrew's has survived, indeed has thrived, against all odds.