

# Noël!

## A Complete Carol Service

*(The congregation are invited to stand for 'O Come All Ye Faithful')*

### **O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL (CAROL)**

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!

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!

*The Three Wise Men enter and take up a position looking up into the night sky, perhaps holding a chart.*

**Narrator/s** Far away in the east, three astronomers had observed a bright star in the sky and known it to represent the newborn king. These wise men travelled first to Jerusalem, and then on to Bethlehem, knowing of the significance of Jesus' birth and wishing to worship him.

### **DRAMA (3)**

**Caspar** This star is the sign we've been looking for.

**Melchior** The fulfilment of the prophecy.

**Balthazar** The birth of the baby.

**Caspar** Come, we must gather ourselves for a journey.

**Melchior** We must worship the newborn king.

**Balthazar** And each bring an offering.

**Caspar** I will bring gold.

**Melchior** I will bring frankincense.

**Balthazar** And I will bring myrrh.

**Caspar** The star will lead us. We must trust in its path.

*They move off.*

## **STAR OF BETHLEHEM (POEM)**

O fabled Star of Bethlehem,  
Appearing in the Eastern sky,  
You took your place among the throng,  
And twinkled like a firefly.

Observed by magi, three wise men,  
Who knew your worth and journeyed thence,  
To seek a child, a baby born  
Inside a lowly cattle stall.

And so you led them through the nights,  
West, from where we'll never know,  
Until at last you came to rest,  
And bathed a barn in gentle glow.

You played your part, o fabled Star,  
The spark that led to their travail,  
And guaranteed your own renown,  
Forever etched within the tale.