



Halliford  
School  
1921 - 2021

**A Virtual Festival of Readings and Carols**  
**Recorded at**  
**St Nicholas Church, Shepperton**



**Musical Interlude – Concerto in B Minor – O. Reiding**  
***Violin – Monty - Year 10, Desborough House***

**Welcome – The Headmaster, Mr James Davies**

**The Bidding Prayer – Reverend Carole George – Rector of Shepperton**

We have come together as the family of God, in our Father's presence, to prepare for the great festival of Christmas. In this service we hear and receive the good news of the birth of Christ and we offer to God our thanksgiving in the joyful singing of carols.

As we gather together in the name of Christ, we pray for the world he came to save:

for the Church, that it may be enabled in our generation to surrender anew to God's holy Wisdom, and bear the good news of God's love to a needy world;

for the world, which is already Christ's, that all its peoples may recognize their responsibility for its future, and may be inspired by the message of Christmas to work together for the establishment of justice, freedom and peace everywhere;

for all in special need, the sick, the anxious, the lonely, the fearful and the bereaved, that the peace and light of the Christ-child may bring hope and healing to all who sit in darkness.

We commend all whom we love, or who have asked for our prayers, to the unfailing mercy of our heavenly Father, and say together, as Christ himself 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 that trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
But deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
The power, and the glory,  
For ever and ever.**

**Amen.**

## Congregational Carol – Once in Royal David's City

### *Verse 1 – Solo – James – Year 8, Russell House*

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 needy, poor and lowly,  
lived on earth our Saviour holy.

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.

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 by,  
We shall see Him; but in Heaven,  
Set at God's right hand on high,  
When, like stars, His children crowned  
All in white, shall wait around.

**First Reading – Welcome all wonders – Richard Crawshaw**

***Read by William – Year 7, Russell House***

Welcome, all wonders in one sight!  
Eternity shut in a span,  
Summer in winter, day in night,  
Heaven in earth, and God in man!  
Great little One, whose all-embracing birth  
Lifts earth to Heaven, stoops Heaven to earth.

**Choir Carol – Gaudete – Piaie Cantiones**

***Solo – Billy – Year 9, Desborough House***

***Will – Lower Sixth, Wadham House***

***Arya – Upper Sixth, Wadham House***

***James – Year 8, Russell House***

Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus  
Ex Maria virgine, gaudete  
Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus  
Ex Maria virgine, gaudete

Tempus adest gratiae, hoc quod optabamus  
Carmina laetitiae devote redamus

Deus homo factus est natura mirante  
Mundus renovatus est a Christo regnante

Ezechielis porta clausa per transitur  
Unde lux est orta salus invenitur

Ergo nostra cantio psallat iam in lustris  
Benedicat domino salus regi nostro

Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus  
Ex Maria virgine, gaudete  
Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus  
Ex Maria virgine, gaudete

## **Second Reading – Matthew 1. 18 - 24**

***Read by Elijah – Year 8, Wadham House***

Now the birth of Jesus the Messiah took place in this way. When his mother Mary had been engaged to Joseph, but before they lived together, she was found to be with child from the Holy Spirit. Her husband Joseph, being a righteous man and unwilling to expose her to public disgrace, planned to dismiss her quietly. But just when he had resolved to do this, an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream and said, 'Joseph, son of David, do not be afraid to take Mary as your wife, for the child conceived in her is from the Holy Spirit. She will bear a son, and you are to name him Jesus, for he will save his people from their sins'. All this took place to fulfil what had been spoken by the Lord through the prophet: 'Look, the virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and they shall name him Emmanuel', which means, 'God is with us'. When Joseph awoke from sleep, he did as the angel of the Lord commanded him; he took her as his wife.

**Musical Interlude – Pie Jesu by Fauré**

***Treble Solo - Billy - Year 9, Desborough House***

## **Third Reading – Luke 1. 26 - 38**

***Read by Ethan – Year 9, Russell House***

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent by God to a town in Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin engaged to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. The virgin's name was Mary. And he came to her and said, 'Greetings, favoured one! The Lord is with you.' But she was much perplexed by his words and pondered what sort of greeting this might be. The angel said to her, 'Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favour with God. And now, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you will name him Jesus. He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Most High, and the Lord God will give to him the throne of his ancestor David. He will reign over the house of Jacob for ever, and of his kingdom there will be no end.' Mary said to the angel, 'How can this be, since I am a virgin?' The angel said to her, 'The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be holy; he will be called Son of God. And now, your relative Elizabeth in her old age has also conceived a son; and this is the sixth month for her who was said to be barren. For nothing will be impossible with God.' Then Mary said, 'Here am I, the servant of the Lord; let it be with me according to your word.' Then the angel departed from her.

## Choir Carol – Torches – John Joubert

Torches, torches, run with torches  
All the way to Bethlehem!  
Christ is born and now lies sleeping;  
Come and sing your song to Him!  
Torches, torches, run with torches  
All the way to Bethlehem!  
Christ is born and now lies sleeping;  
Come and sing your song to Him!

Ah, Roro, Roro, my baby,  
Ah, Roro, my love, Roro;  
Sleep you well, my heart's own darling,  
While we sing you our Rorro.

Sing, my friends, and make you merry,  
Joy and mirth and joy again;  
Lo, He lives, the King of heaven,  
Now and evermore. Amen.

## **Fourth Reading – How the Grinch stole Christmas – Dr Seuss**

***Read by Carter – Year 10, Greville House***

...So he paused. And the Grinch put his hand to his ear.  
And he did hear a sound rising over the snow.  
It started in low. Then it started to grow.  
But the sound wasn't sad! Why, this sound sounded merry!  
It couldn't be so! But it WAS merry! VERY!  
He stared down at Whoville! The Grinch popped his eyes!  
Then he shook! What he saw was a shocking surprise!  
Every Who down in Whoville, the tall and the small,  
Was singing! Without any presents at all!  
He HADN'T stopped Christmas from coming! IT CAME!  
Somehow or other, it came just the same!  
And the Grinch, with his grinch-feet ice-cold in the snow,  
Stood puzzling and puzzling: "How could it be so?"  
"It came without ribbons! It came without tags!"  
"It came without packages, boxes or bags!"  
And he puzzled three hours, till his puzzler was sore.  
Then the Grinch thought of something he hadn't before!  
"Maybe Christmas," he thought, "doesn't come from a store."  
"Maybe Christmas...perhaps...means a little bit more!" ...

## **Congregational Carol – 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.

O morning stars, together  
proclaim the holy birth,  
and praises sing to God the King  
and peace to all the earth.  
For Christ is born of Mary,  
and, gathered all above  
while mortals sleep, the angels keep  
their watch of wond'ring love.

How silently, how silently,  
the wondrous gift is giv'n!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
the blessings of his heav'n.  
No ear may hear his coming,  
but in this world of sin,  
where meek souls will receive him, still  
the dear Christ enters in.

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 Immanuel!

#### **Fifth Reading – Luke 2. 1 - 7**

#### ***Read by James– Year 11, Desborough House***

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. This was the first registration and was taken while Quirinius was governor of Syria. All went to their own towns to be registered. Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David. He went to be registered with Mary, to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.



## **Choir Carol – Joy to the World**

Joy to the world! The Lord is come  
Let earth receive her King  
Let every heart prepare Him room  
And heaven and nature sing  
And heaven and nature sing  
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns  
Let men their songs employ  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

He rules the world, with truth and grace  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness  
And wonders of His love  
And wonders of His love  
And wonders, wonders of His love

## **Sixth Reading – Luke 2. 8 - 20**

### ***Read by Lucy - Lower Sixth, Russell House***

In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, 'Do not be afraid; for see – I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and lying in a manger.' And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, 'Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace among those whom he favours!' When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, 'Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us.' So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger. When they saw this, they made known what had been told them about this child; and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds told them. But Mary treasured all these words and pondered them in her heart. The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen, as it had been told them.

## 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 heav'n 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!*

## **Seventh Reading – Matthew 2. 1 - 13**

***Read by Alexander - Upper Sixth, Wadham House***

In the time of King Herod, after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, wise men from the East came to Jerusalem, asking, “Where is the child who has been born king of the Jews? For we observed his star at its rising, and have come to pay him homage.” When King Herod heard this, he was frightened, and all Jerusalem with him; and calling together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Messiah was to be born. They told him, “In Bethlehem of Judea; for so it has been written by the prophet:

‘And you, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah,  
are by no means least among the rulers of Judah;  
for from you shall come a ruler  
who is to shepherd my people Israel.’”

Then Herod secretly called for the wise men and learned from them the exact time when the star had appeared. Then he sent them to Bethlehem, saying, “Go and search diligently for the child; and when you have found him, bring me word so that I may also go and pay him homage.” When they had heard the king, they set out; and there, ahead of them, went the star that they had seen at its rising, until it stopped over the place where the child was. When they saw that the star had stopped, they were overwhelmed with joy. On entering the house, they saw the child with Mary his mother; and they knelt down and paid him homage. Then, opening their treasure chests, they offered him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh. And having been warned in a dream not to return to Herod, they left for their own country by another road.

Now after they had left, an angel of the Lord appeared to Joseph in a dream and said, “Get up, take the child and his mother, and flee to Egypt, and remain there until I tell you; for Herod is about to search for the child, to destroy him.”

### **Choir Carol – Away in a Manger**

Away in a manger  
No crib for a bed  
The little Lord Jesus  
Laid down his sweet head  
The stars in the bright sky  
Look 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 bedside  
Til morning is nigh

Be near me Lord Jesus  
I ask thee to stay  
Close by me forever  
And love me I pray  
Bless all the dear children  
In thy tender care  
And fit us for Heaven  
To live with thee there

### **Eighth Reading – A visit from Saint Nicholas – Clement Clarke Moore**

***Read by Mr Matthew Shales – Head of Russell House***

Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house  
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.  
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,  
In hopes that St Nicholas soon would be there.

The children were nestled all snug in their beds,  
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads.  
And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,  
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap.

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,  
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.  
Away to the window I flew like a flash,  
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow  
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below.  
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,  
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer.

With a little old driver, so lively and quick,  
I knew in a moment it must be St Nick.  
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,  
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name!

"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!  
On, Comet! On, Cupid! on, Donner and Blitzen!

To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!  
Now dash away! Dash away! Dash away all!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,  
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky.  
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,  
With the sleigh full of Toys, and St Nicholas too.

And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof  
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.  
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,  
Down the chimney St Nicholas came with a bound.

He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,  
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.  
A bundle of Toys he had flung on his back,  
And he looked like a peddler, just opening his pack.

His eyes-how they twinkled! his dimples how merry!  
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!  
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,  
And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow.

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,  
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.  
He had a broad face and a little round belly,  
That shook when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly!

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,  
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself!  
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,  
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,  
And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk.  
And laying his finger aside of his nose,  
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose!

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,  
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.  
But I heard him exclaim, 'ere he drove out of sight,  
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good-night!"

## Choir Carol – Unto us a Son is Born

Unto us is born a Son,  
King of quires supernal:  
See on earth his life begun,  
Of lords the Lord eternal,  
of lords the Lord eternal.

Christ, from Heav'n descending low,  
Comes on earth a stranger;  
Ox and ass their owner know,  
Be cradled in the manger,  
be cradled in the manger.

This did Herod sore affray,  
And grievously bewilder,  
So he gave the word to slay,  
And slew the little childer,  
and slew the little childer.

Of his love and mercy mild  
This the Christmas story;  
And O that Mary's gentle Child  
Might lead us up to glory,  
might lead us up to glory!

O and A, and A and O,  
*Cum cantibus in choro,*  
Let our merry organ go,  
*Benedicamus Domino,*  
*benedicamus Domino.*

## Ninth Reading – John 1. 1 - 14

### ***Read by the Headmaster – Mr James Davies***

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.

### **Choir Intercession – In Paradisum – G Fauré**

In paradisum deducant te angeli  
In tuo adventu  
Suscipiant te martyres  
Et perducant te  
In civitatem sanctam Jerusalem  
Chorus angelorum te suscipiat  
Et cum Lazaro quondam paupere  
Aeternam habeas requiem

*May the angels lead you into paradise  
May the martyrs receive you  
In your coming  
And may they guide you  
Into the holy city, Jerusalem  
May the chorus of angels receive you  
And with Lazarus once poor  
May you have eternal rest*

### **Intercessions**

***Led by Mr Richard Fulford – Deputy Head Academic***

Let us pray to Jesus, the Peace of God:  
Christ, born in a stable,  
give courage to all who are homeless.  
Prince of peace,  
**hear our prayer.**

Christ, for whom the angels sang,  
give the song of the kingdom to all who weep.  
Prince of peace,  
**hear our prayer.**

Christ, worshipped by the shepherds,  
give peace on earth to all who are oppressed.  
Prince of peace,  
**hear our prayer.**

Christ, before whom the wise men knelt,  
give humility and wisdom to all who govern.  
Prince of peace,  
**hear our prayer.**

Christ, whose radiance filled a lowly manger,  
give the glory of your new life to all who turn to you.  
Prince of peace,  
**hear our prayer.**

Jesus, prince of peace, child of Mary,  
you know us and love us,  
you share our lives  
and hear our prayer.  
Glory to you now and for ever.  
**Amen.**

Jesus taught us to call God our Father, and so in trust we pray

**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.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
the power and the glory,  
for ever and ever.  
Amen.**



## 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 heav'n adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time behold him come  
Offspring of a virgin's womb:  
Veiled in flesh the God-head 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 we 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.*

## **Dismissal**

**Led by Reverend Carole George – Rector of Shepperton**

In a world where worry, not peace, prevails, stir up that good news again. This Christmas, make it real in our hearts. Never have we needed Your joy and peace more than now. Thank You for the gift of Jesus, our Immanuel, the Word made flesh. Forgive us for forgetting—that Your love never changes, never fades, and that You never abandon the purpose for which You came: to save us from our sinful condition, and to give us life eternal, the joy of relationship with a holy God. Your birth—and Your death—sealed Your promise to us forever.

May we be filled with the wonder of Mary, the obedience of Joseph, the joy of the angels, the eagerness of the shepherds, the determination of the magi, and the peace of the Christ child. Almighty God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit bless all of us now and forever.

**Organ Postlude – In Dulci Jubilo BWV 729 – J.S. Bach**

**Thank you to the Rector, Wardens and Congregation for allowing us to use St Nicholas Church to film this event.**

**Director of Music – Alastair Wright**

**Organist – James Davies**



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