

CHICHESTER  
CATHEDRAL



# EPIPHANY PROCESSION

EPIPHANY  
SUNDAY 5<sup>TH</sup> JANUARY 2025  
6.00PM

# WELCOME

We warmly welcome you to this service as we celebrate Our Lord's Nativity.

This booklet contains all you will need to follow the service. Please ask a Steward if you would like a large-print copy of this booklet.

We are immensely grateful to the choir of St Paul's, Chichester for providing the music at this service, along with their director Chris Larley and organist Edward Cooke, and to recorder ensemble Fontanella (Rebecca Austen-Brown, Lou Bradbury, Annabel Knight and Sarah Humphrys).

This service will be live-streamed and broadcast online via the Cathedral's website, YouTube channel and Facebook pages. Typically, services are made available for up to 48 hours, however this period may be longer for special recordings. For further information, please contact:

**[info@chichestercathedral.org.uk](mailto:info@chichestercathedral.org.uk)**

The congregation are asked to note that photography, filming and audio recordings are not permitted during this service. Please ensure that mobile telephones are switched off or silenced.

An induction loop is provided for the benefit of hearing aid users. To use this, please switch your hearing aid to 'T'.

Parents and caregivers are reminded that children remain in their care throughout this service and must not be left unattended or to wander around the Cathedral by themselves.

Toilets and baby-changing facilities can be accessed from the North Transept of the Cathedral. Children using these facilities must be accompanied by a parent or caregiver.

In the event of an emergency please follow the direction of the Vergers and Stewards.

**[www.chichestercathedral.org.uk](http://www.chichestercathedral.org.uk)**

# BEFORE THE SERVICE

*As the congregation arrives, the following pieces are performed by Fontanella:*

THE WOODS SO WILD

*William Byrd (c. 1540-1623)  
arr. Rebecca Austen-Brown*

NOW EV'RY TREE

*Thomas Weelkes (1576-1623)*

MY ROBIN IS TO THE GREENWOOD GONE

*Anonymous, 16<sup>th</sup>-century*

DAPHNE

*Anonymous, 16<sup>th</sup>-century*

GREENSLEEVES TO A GROUND

*Anonymous, arr. A Knight from the Division Flute (1706)*

CONCERTO LA PASTORELLA  
RV95

*Antonio Vivaldi (1678-1741)  
arr. Rebecca Austen-Brown*

## EPIPHANY

*by Howard Thurman (1900-1981)*

When the song of the angels is stilled,  
When the star in the sky is gone,  
When the Kings have left and gone home,  
When the shepherds are back with their flocks,  
Then the work of Christmas begins:  
To find the lost,  
To heal the broken,  
To feed the hungry,  
To release the prisoner,  
To rebuild the nations,  
To bring peace among people,  
To make music in the heart.

# ORDER OF SERVICE

*After a welcome, the Cathedral lights are dimmed and a lone recorder begins playing from the Shrine of St Richard.*

CAROL (*please remain seated*)

*The choir sings the following carol, with the congregation joining in the refrain from verse 2 onwards, and the procession moves from the transepts to the west end of the Cathedral.*

*Choir* We three kings of Orient are,  
bearing gifts we traverse afar  
field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
following yonder star:

*O star of wonder, star of night,  
star with royal beauty bright,  
westward leading, still proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.*

*Choir* Born a king on Bethlehem plain,  
gold I bring to crown him again,  
king for ever, ceasing never  
over us all to reign:

*All*       **O star of wonder, star of night,  
star with royal beauty bright,  
westward leading, still proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.**

*Choir* Frankincense to offer have I,  
incense owns a deity nigh;  
prayer and praising, all men raising,  
worship him, God most high:

*All*           **O star of wonder, star of night,  
star with royal beauty bright,  
westward leading, still proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.**

*Choir* Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
breathes a life of gathering gloom,  
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
sealed in the stone-cold tomb:

*All*           **O star of wonder, star of night,  
star with royal beauty bright,  
westward leading, still proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.**

*During the final verse, Mary and Joseph take their place at the Arundel Screen.*

*Choir* Glorious now behold him arise,  
king and God and sacrifice.  
Heaven sings 'Alleluia';  
'Alleluia,' the earth replies:

*All*           **O star of wonder, star of night,  
star with royal beauty bright,  
westward leading, still proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.**

## READING

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.'

*Luke 2: 8-11*

*A fanfare sounds as the Angels appear on the Arundel Screen.*

CAROL (*please remain seated*)

*During this carol, the Shepherds process to the Arundel Screen.*

**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:**

*Choir* 'The heavenly babe you there shall find  
to human view displayed,  
all meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
and in a manger laid.'

*All* **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 the earth be peace;  
good-will henceforth from heaven to men  
begin and never cease.'**

*Nahum Tate (1652-1715)*

*Winchester Old  
Thomas Este's Psalter (1592)*

## READING

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.

*Matthew 2: 1-12*

CAROL (*please remain seated*)

*During this carol, the Kings' procession moves towards the Arundel Screen.*

**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!*

Lo! star-led chieftains,  
Magi, Christ adoring,  
offer him incense, gold and myrrh;  
we to the Christ Child  
bring our hearts' oblations:  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*Christ the Lord!*

*18<sup>th</sup>-century Latin*  
*tr. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880)*

*Adeste Fideles*  
*18<sup>th</sup>-century English carol*  
*arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)*

## THE PRESENTATION OF THE GIFTS

*The Kings present their gifts and take their places beside the manger.*

*At the presentation of each gift the following acclamations are read:*

### GOLD

Blessed are you, Lord our God, King of the universe:  
to you be praise and glory for ever!  
As gold in the furnace is tried  
and purified seven times in the fire,  
so purify our hearts and minds  
that we may be a royal priesthood  
acceptable in the service of your kingdom.

*All*    **Blessed be God for ever.**

### FRANKINCENSE

Blessed are you, Lord our God, King of the universe:  
to you be praise and glory for ever!  
As our prayer rises up before you as incense,  
so may we be presented before you  
with penitent hearts and uplifted hands  
to offer ourselves in your priestly service.

*All*    **Blessed be God for ever.**

### MYRRH

Blessed are you, Lord our God, King of the universe:  
to you be praise and glory for ever!  
As you give medicine to heal our sickness  
and the leaves of the tree of life  
for the healing of the nations,  
so anoint us with your healing power  
that we may be the first-fruits of your new creation.

*All*    **Blessed be God for ever.**

## CHOIR

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 Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for him, whom Cherubim worship night and day,  
a breastful of milk, and a mangerful 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.

*Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)*

*Ian Bevell (b. 1970)*

*Please stand.*

## CAROL

*During this carol, the tableau moves to the High Altar.*

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first and third staves are marked 'vv. 1, 5'. The music is written in treble clef and features a mix of quarter, eighth, and dotted notes. The key signature is one sharp (F#).

**O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!  
Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;  
with gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,  
kneel and adore him, the Lord is his name!**

**Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness,  
high on his heart he will bear it for thee,  
comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,  
guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.**

**Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness  
of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine:  
truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,  
these are the offerings to lay on his shrine.**

**These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,  
he will accept for the name that is dear;  
mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,  
trust for our trembling and hope for our fear.**

**O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!  
Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;  
with gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,  
kneel and adore him, the Lord is his name!**

*NEH 52  
J. S. B. Monsell (1811-1875)*

*Was lebet  
Melody from the Rheinhardt MS (1754)*

*Please sit.*

THE ADDRESS

*The Dean  
The Very Reverend Dr Edward Dowler*

## CHOIR

*As the choir sings, the congregation's candles are lit.*

Ding! dong! merrily on high  
in heaven the bells are ringing!  
Ding! dong! verily the sky  
is riven with angels singing!  
*Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!*

E'en so here below, below,  
let steeple bells be swungen,  
and "Io, io, io!"  
by priest and people sungen!  
*Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!*

Pray you, dutifully prime  
your matin chime, ye ringers!  
May you beautifully rime  
your evetime song, ye singers!  
*Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!*

*G. R. Woodward (1848-1934)*

*16th-century French tune  
arr. Mack Wilberg (b. 1955)*

## THE PRAYERS

*The following response is used:*

Lord, hear us.

*All*     **Lord, graciously hear us.**

*The Prayers conclude with The Lord's Prayer:*

*All*     **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.**

## THE BLESSING

*Please stand. The Dean says*

Christ our Lord,  
to whom kings bowed down in worship and offered gifts,  
reveal to you his glory  
and pour upon you the riches of his grace;  
and the blessing of God almighty,  
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,  
be among you and remain with you always.

*All*     **Amen.**

## CAROL AND PROCESSION

*During this carol, the congregation follows the choir in a candlelit procession to the High Altar, passing close to the final tableau. Please follow the direction of the Stewards.*

*The exit route is via the north and south Quire gates, proceeding to the west and leaving the Cathedral through the West Door. A retiring collection to support the mission and ministry of Chichester Cathedral will be taken as you leave.*

*To make a cashless donation, you can:*

- *scan this QR code*
- *use the card readers offered by the Stewards to make a fixed £10 donation\**
- *donate other amounts by card at one of the donation points located at the exit\**
- *visit **[chichestercathedral.org.uk/donate](https://chichestercathedral.org.uk/donate)***



*\* Please note that Gift Aid cannot be applied to contactless card payments.*

*Between the verses of this hymn, interludes will be played on the organ and by Fontanella.*

*Choir* As with gladness men of old  
did the guiding star behold,  
as with joy they hailed its light,  
leading onward, beaming bright,  
so, most gracious God, may we  
evermore be led to thee.

*All* **As with joyful steps they sped,  
to that lowly manger-bed,  
there to bend the knee before  
him whom heaven and earth adore,  
so may we with willing feet  
ever seek thy mercy-seat.**



As they offered gifts most rare  
at that manger rude and bare,  
so may we with holy joy,  
pure, and free from sin's alloy,  
all our costliest treasures bring,  
Christ, to thee our heavenly King.

Holy Jesu, every day  
keep us in the narrow way;  
and, when earthly things are past,  
bring our ransomed souls at last  
where they need no star to guide,  
where no clouds thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright  
need they no created light;  
thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,  
thou its Sun which goes not down:  
there for ever may we sing  
alleluias to our King.

*NEH 47*  
*W. Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)*

*Dix*  
*From a chorale by C. Kocher (1786-1872)*  
*Abridged by W. H. Monk (1823-1889)*

## CHOIR

Seeing the star, the wise men rejoiced with great joy.  
And entering the house, they offered the Lord  
gold, incense and myrrh.

*Matthew 2: 10-11*

*Ben Ponniah (b. 1984)*

## CHOIR

When Christ was born of Mary free,  
in Bethlem, in that fair city,  
angels sung e'er with mirth and glee,  
*In excelsis gloria.*

*Gloria, gloria, in excelsis gloria,  
Christo paremus cantica,  
in excelsis gloria.*

*Let us prepare songs for Christ,  
Glory in the highest*

Herdmen beheld these angels bright –  
to them appeared with great light,  
and said, 'God's Son is born this night':  
*In excelsis gloria.*

This King is come to save his kind,  
in the scripture as we find;  
therefore this song have we in mind:  
*In excelsis gloria.*

Then, dear Lord, for thy great grace,  
grant us the bliss to see thy face,  
where we may sing to thy solace:  
*In excelsis gloria.*

*15<sup>th</sup>-century words*

*John Gardner (1917-2011)*

## CLOSING MUSIC

IMPRESSION ON 'WE THREE KINGS'

*Alfred V. Fedak (b. 1953)*