

The background image shows the interior of a church. In the center, a large, ornate organ with multiple pipes and lights is visible. To the right, there is a wooden staircase. The floor is covered with a large, dark, patterned carpet. The church has high ceilings with exposed wooden beams and white columns.

A FESTIVAL OF NINE LESSONS & CAROLS

ZONDAG 21
DECEMBER 2025

19.30 uur
Martinikerk
Franeker

Hessel Yntema
voorganger

Jitze van der Land
bariton

Jochem Schuurman
organist

Toegang vrij, collecte na
afloop

Stilte

Openingshymn *Once in royal David's city*

Solo:

*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 poor, and mean, and lowly,
lived on earth our Saviour holy.*

Gemeente:

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.

Gebed

Hymn *O come all ye faithfull*

Komt allen tezamen jubelend van vreugde
komt nu, o komt nu naar Bethlehem.
Ziet nu de vorst der eng'len hier geboren.
Komt, laten wij aanbidden. Komt, laten wij aanbidden.
Komt, laten wij aanbidden die Koning.

De hemelse eng'len riepen eens de herders
weg van de kudde naar 't schamel dak.
Spoeden ook wij ons met eerbied'ge schreden.
Komt, laten wij aanbidden. Komt, laten wij aanbidden.
Komt, laten wij aanbidden die Koning.

Het licht van de Vader, licht van den beginne,
zien wij omsluisd, verhuld in 't vlees:
goddelijk Kind, gewonden in de doeken!
Komt, laten wij aanbidden. Komt, laten wij aanbidden.
Komt, laten wij aanbidden die Koning.

1e Lezing Genesis 3:8-15, 17-19

Carol *Adam lay Ybounden* – Peter Warlock

*Adam lay ybounden, bounden in a bond: four thousand winter
thought he not too long. And all was for an apple that he took, as
clerkes finden written in their book. Ne had the apple taken been,
ne had never our lady abeen heavenè queen. Blessed be the time
that apple taken was, therefore we moun singen, Deo gracias!*

2e Lezing Genesis 22: 15-18

Hymn *De engel Gabriël komt aangesneld*

Solo:

*De engel Gabriël komt aangesneld
de vleugels sneeuw, de ogen vurig fel.
Gegroet, zegt hij, Maria, meisje zo gewoon,
hoogst uitverkoren vrouwe. Gloria.*

*Jouw moederschap een zegen, weet dat wel,
jouw zoon, zo langverwacht, Emmanuel,
en alle mensen danken jou de eeuwen door,
hoogst uitverkoren vrouwe. Gloria.*

Gemeente:

Verwonderd kijkt Maria, heft haar hoofd,
en zegt: voor mij is goed wat God belooft.
Mijn ziel zingt hoog de Heer en prijst zijn grote naam,
hoogst uitverkoren vrouwe. Gloria.

Emmanuel, de redder bracht zij voort
in Betlehem, die kerstnacht naar Gods woord,
voor allen die geloven zal zij altijd zijn
hoogst uitverkoren vrouwe. Gloria.

3e Lezing Jesaja 9: 1-2, 6-7

Hymn *O kom, o kom, Immanuel*

O kom, o kom, Immanuel, verlos uw volk, uw Israel,
herstel het van ellende weer, zodat het looft uw naam, o Heer.
Weest blij, weest blij, o Israel. Hij is nabij, Immanuel.

O kom, Gij wortel Isai, verlos ons van de tyrannie,
van alle goden dezer eeuw, o Herder, sla de boze leeuw.
Weest blij, weest blij, o Israel. Hij is nabij, Immanuel.

O kom, o kom, Gij Orient, en maak uw licht alom bekend;
verjaag de nacht van nood en dood,
wij groeten reeds uw morgenrood.
Weest blij, weest blij, o Israel. Hij is nabij, Immanuel.

4e Lezing Jesaja 11: 1-4a, 6-9

Carol *The Wexford Carol* – John Rutter

Good people all, this Christmas time, consider well and bear in mind what our good God for us has done in sending his beloved son. With Mary holy we should pray to God with love this Christmas Day. In Bethlehem upon that morn there was a blessed Messiah born.

Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep, to whom God's angels did appear, which put the shepherds in great fear. 'Prepare and go, ' the angels said, 'To Bethlehem, be not afraid, for there you'll find, this happy morn a princely babe, sweet Jesus born. With thankful heart and joyful mind the shepherds went, this babe to find. And as God's angel had foretold, they did our saviour Christ behold. Within a manger he was laid and by his side the virgin maid. Attending on the Lord of life, who came on earth to end all strife.

5e Lezing Lucas 1: 26-35, 38

Hymn *Het is al nacht in Bethlehem*

Het is al nacht in Bethlehem, wat wordt de wereld kil!
De kinderen zijn naar bed gegaan, de schapen slapen stil.
De herders waken in dit uur, zij slaan hun mantels om
maar dan, een hemels vreugdevuur, een zee van licht rondom.

Een engel - is het Gabriël?- verschijnt te middernacht:
Wees niet bevreesd, O Israël, God heeft aan u gedacht!
Er is vannacht een koningskind geboren in een stal
zie hoe men Hem in doeken windt: De Heer van het heelal.

Wie gaat er met de herders mee? De stal is groot genoeg!
Laat lief en leed, laat wel en wee, wacht niet tot morgenvroeg.
Geef Hem uw hart, hoe koud en kil, hoe zwart dat moge zijn -
want heden stroomt om Jezus' wil uw hart vol zonneschijn!

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 looked 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 till morning is nigh.
Be near me, lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay
Close by me for ever and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with thee there.*

6e Lezing Lucas 2: 1-7

Hymn *While shepherds watched their flocks by night*

Solo:

*While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
all seated on the ground,
the angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone around.*

Gemeente:

"Fear not," said he for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind
"glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind:

Solo:

*To you, in David's town, this day is born of David's line
a Savior, who is Christ the Lord; and this shall be the sign:*

Gemeente:

The heav'nly babe you there shall find to human view displayed,
all meanly wrapped in swathing bands and in a manger laid."

Solo:

*Thus spoke the seraph, and forthwith appeared a shining throng
of angels praising God, who thus addressed their joyful song:*

Gemeente:

'All glory be to God on high, and to the earth be peace;
goodwill henceforth from highest heav'n begin and never cease!'

7e Lezing Lucas 2: 8-16

Hymn *Hark the herald Angels sing*

Hoor de engelen zingen d'eer van de nieuwgeboren Heer!
Vreed' op aarde, 't is vervuld: God verzoent der mensen schuld.
Voegt u, volken, in het koor, dat weerklinkt de hemel door,
zingt met algemene stem voor het kind van Bethlehem!
Hoor de engelen zingen d'eer van de nieuwgeboren Heer!

Hij, die heerst op 's hemels troon, Here Christus, Vaders Zoon,
wordt geboren uit een maagd op de tijd die God behaagt.
Zonne der gerechtigheid, woord dat vlees geworden zijt,
tussen alle mensen in, in het menselijk gezin.
Hoor, de eng'len zingen d'eer van de nieuwgeboren Heer!

Lof aan U die eeuwig leeft en op aarde vrede geeft,
Gij die ons geworden zijt taal en teken in de tijd,
al uw glorie legt Gij af ons tot redding uit het graf,
dat wij ongerept en rein nieuwgeboren zouden zijn.
Hoor, de eng'len zingen d'eer van de nieuwgeboren Heer!

Carol *In the Bleak Midwinter* – Harold Darke

*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, heaven cannot hold Him nor earth sustain,
Heaven 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 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.*

8e Lezing Mattheus 2: 1-12

Hymn *The first Noel*

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
Over Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

Then did they know assuredly
Within that house the King did lie;
One entered it them for to see,
And found the Babe in poverty.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon the knee,
And offered there, in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

Carol *The three Kings – Peter Cornelius*

*Three Kings from Persian lands afar
To Jordan follow the pointing star
And this the quest of the travellers three
Where the newborn King of the Jews may be
Full royal gifts they bear for the King
Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.
The star shines out with a steadfast ray
The kings to Bethlehem make their way
And there in worship they bend the knee
As Mary's child in her lap, they see
Their royal gifts they show to the King
Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.
Thou Child of man, lo, to Bethlehem
The Kings are travelling, travel with them
The star of mercy, the star of grace
Shall lead thy heart to its resting place
Gold, incense, myrrh thou canst not bring
Offer thy heart to the infant King.*

9e Lezing Johannes 1: 1-14

(De gemeente gaat staan)

Hymn *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.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

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.

Zegen

(De gemeente gaat weer zitten)

Carol *Silent night, holy night* – Rintje te Wies

*Silent night! Holy night!
Heaven is near, earth is bright,
Angel songs are heard above
As the Child of peace and love
Sleeps in Mary's arms.*

*Silent night! Holy night!
Skies are clear, stars are bright,
Now the shepherds wend their way,
Homage to this Child to pay:
He is Christ the Lord.*

*Silent night! Holy night!
Christ is here, all is light,
Shadows of the past are gone
With the advent of the Son,
Born to save us all.*

We verlaten de kerk in stilte

Bij de uitgang is er een collecte. Deze bevelen wij van harte bij u aan. U kunt ook een vrije gift overmaken via deze QR-code:

