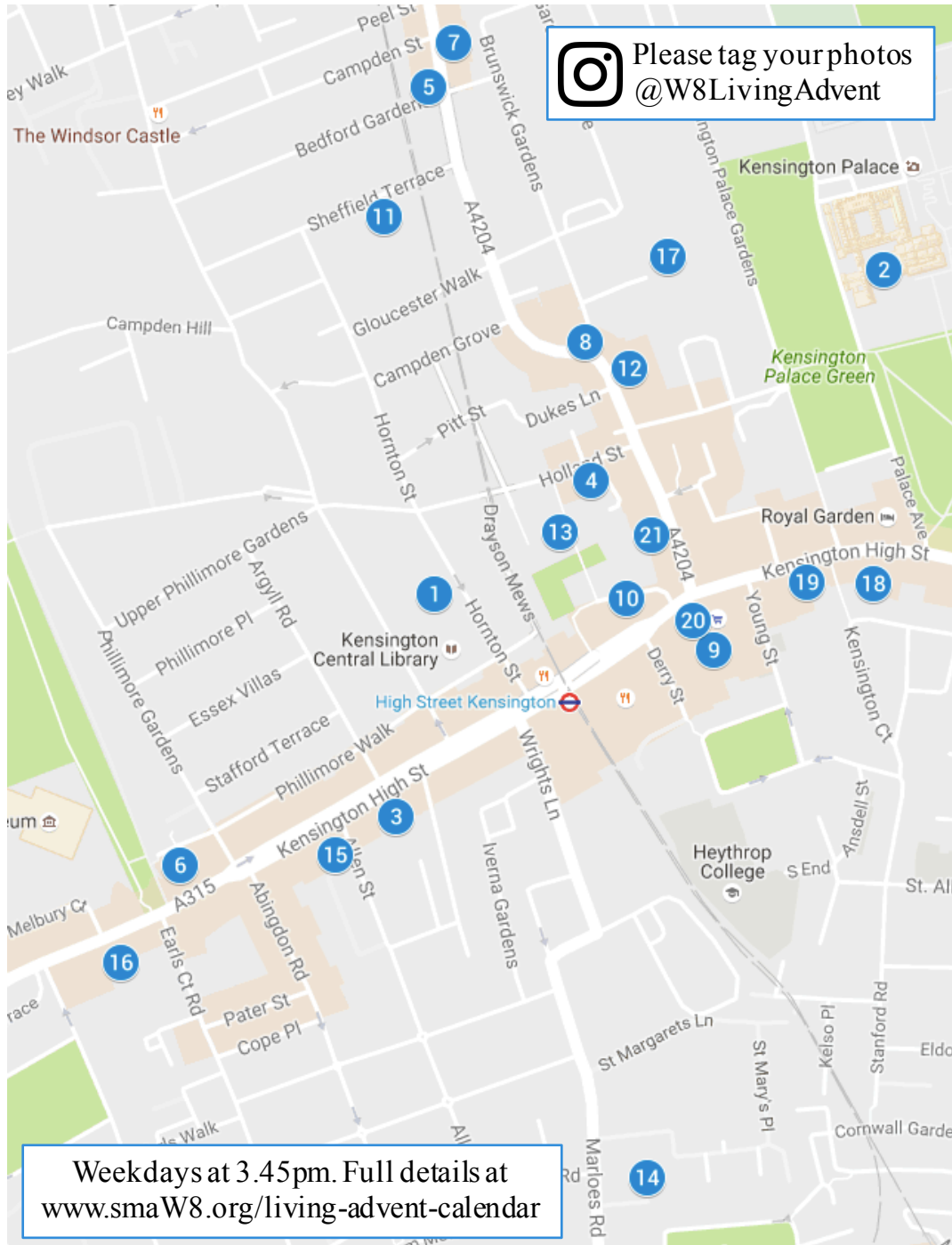




Please tag your photos
@W8LivingAdvent



Weekdays at 3.45pm. Full details at
www.smaW8.org/living-advent-calendar



New for Kensington in 2016, a series of window installations inspired by “Peace to the World”, will form a living Advent trail. This is a community initiative led by St Mary Abbots Church.

A new Advent window will be opened at 3.45pm every weekday (except Mon 12 Dec, which is 6.30pm), with carols and other festive offerings.

1	Kensington Town Hall	Mon 28 Nov	Hornton St
2	Kensington Palace	Tues 29 Nov	Kensington Gardens
3	Waterstones	Wed 30 Nov	193 Kensington High St
4	Pickwicks	Thurs 1 Dec	3 Holland Street
5	Rowleys	Fri 2 Dec	115 Kensington Church St
6	Skillman & sons	Mon 5 Dec	212 Kensington High St
7	Clarke's	Tues 6 Dec	124 Kensington Church St
8	Burlingtons Dry Cleaners	Wed 7 Dec	32A Kensington Church St
9	Kensington Whole Foods	Thurs 8 Dec	63-97 Kensington High St
10	St Mary Abbots School	Fri 9 Dec	2 Kensington Church Walk
11	Bickersteth House	Mon 12 Dec	25 Sheffield Terrace
12	Romano's	Tues 13 Dec	32B Kensington Church St
13	Hornets	Wed 14 Dec	2 Kensington Church Walk
14	Beatrice Place	Thurs 15 Dec	3 Beatrice Place, Marloes Road
15	Pauline Bookshop	Fri 16 Dec	199 Kensington High St
16	Il Portico	Mon 19 Dec	277 Kensington High St
17	St Mary Abbots Centre	Tues 20 Dec	Vicarage Gate
18	Cobella	Wed 21 Dec	5 Kensington High St
19	Currys PC World	Thurs 22 Dec	47/53 Kensington High St
20	Barclays Bank	Fri 23 Dec	132-134 Kensington High St
21	St Mary Abbots Church	Sat 24 Dec	Kensington Church St



JOIN IN WITH THE ADEVENT PRAYER & ONE OF THESE CAROLS

GOD OF PEACE

As we unveil this Advent display, we thank you for all those who have been involved in creating it. We pray that it may be a sign of peace to your world and a way of strengthening our community life together.

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for his 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.

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.

Silent night, holy night,
all is calm, all is bright
round yon virgin mother and child.
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
sleep in heavenly peace.
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,
shepherds quake at the sight,
glories stream from heaven afar,
heavenly hosts sing alleluia;
Christ, the Savior, is born!
Christ, the Savior, is born!

Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
radiant beams from thy holy face,
with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

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 LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

How silently, how silently,
the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of his heaven.
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 Emmanuel!

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.

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

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 feebleth for our sadness,
and he shareth in our gladness.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
with the oxen standing round,
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.

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 the angelic host proclaim,
'Christ is born in Bethlehem.'
Hark, the herald-angels sing
glory to the new-born King.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold him come,
offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see:
hail, the 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 heaven-born Prince of Peace:
hail, the Sun of Righteousness.
Light and life to all he brings,
risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
born that man 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.

O come all ye faithful joyful and triumphant
Oh come ye O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him born the King of angels;
Refrain

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

God of God light of light
Lo he abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God begotten not created:
Refrain

Sing choirs of angels sing in exultation
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God in the highest:
Refrain

Refrain

*O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord*

Refrain: