Village Cho



Village Choir



Hello Mouse!

The Tale of a Silent Night.

any years ago a family of Austrian mice were so hungry

that they nibbled through the bellows of the Church organ and nearly put a stop to Christmas in Oberndorf. Instead they inspired one of the greatest Christmas Carols ever written; Silent Night.

Friday December 23rd 2016 6pm

St. Luke's Church, Hickling

~ featuring the Hickling Village Choir ~



Raising money for:

St. Luke's Church Clock Fund & Farms for City Children



Christmas Eve from 6pm Carol Singing

Harles Acres

n Aid of Rainbows Hospice

verybody welcome take round the collecting tin.

This year you can find out where we We expect to finish in the pub about

have got to by txting or calling Lynn 07557 902516 or Paul 07960 839969

The Best Laid Plans of Mice and Men ...

With any luck these will 'gang richtly' this evening and we will have a very enjoyable time! Almost exactly a year ago, a young gentleman of Hickling was feeling very disappointed at the lack of a village Christmas play; he had enjoyed the story of the WW1 Christmas truce that we had staged the year before and really missed being involved again. Promises were made and here we are, reassembled and having another go at telling the Christmas story for you.

Thank you, Ben, for setting us off!

There are many versions of the Silent Night story (& indeed, many versions of the carol itself) and these stories all involve a snowbound Tyrolean Church and a hungry mouse; beyond that the versions are many and various – one example features a mouse called 'Nonny' who finds himself credited with writing the carol (using his inky paws), in this way the carol is by 'Anonymous' – A-Nonny-Mouse ...

The only bits that we can genuinely claim to be true are that there was a priest called Joseph Mohr who wrote poetry and there was an organist and teacher called Franz Gruber and they lived in Oberndorf in Austria. They were great friends and when the mice nibbled through the organ bellows they did rescue Christmas Eve with their new carol, Silent Night - most versions replace the organ with a guitar but we rather liked the idea of just voices. Oh, and the description of Joseph Mohr that we use in the play does come, word-for-word, from the Diocesan records of the time!

It did take many years for Joseph and Franz to receive the recognition they deserved and it was many years before the real story emerged but the popularity of Silent Night spread quickly and with great affection from the very earliest performances; this word-of-mouth spread is largely responsible for the many different versions which existed in its earliest history. Although the original Church was moved in 1913, you can still visit the old site where a memorial Chapel now stands.

Finally, a quick mention of the brilliantly funny Don Camillo books by Giovanni Guareschi; these were the inspiration for the Mary Statue figure. I cannot recommend them too strongly – funny, sad, thoughtful; strong, irreverent but fundamentally heart-felt, too.

Anyway, this is our version of the Silent Night story, which we hope you will like! JF.

Narrator: Two years ago we commemorated the beginning of the First World War with Michael Morpurgo's story of the Christmas truce and the moments when soldiers who were enemies came together to play football and to sing Christmas Carols – particularly we remembered the sound of voices emerging from darkness and silence; we remembered Silent Night.



Now it is December 2016 and we continue to commemorate tragic one hundred year anniversaries; memories that are painful to relive and lessons that we hoped had been learnt because we also find ourselves living in a world trying desperately to find and hold on to peace, calm, humility, understanding and tolerance.

Tonight, we want to capture for ourselves the spirit of that first Silent Night ...

Choir

The pieces sung by the choir frame our play:

Medley of Austrian Folk Songs: Kein Schöner Land in Dieser

Zeit, Muss I Denn, Es Klappert die Mühler

Spring: Eidelweiss

Summer: Sumer is icumen in (Cuckoo) **Autumn:** Linden Lea (Apple Tree)

Busy Sundays: O' Little Town of Bethlehem

Winter: In the Bleak Midwinter

Christmas Eve: Silent Night/Stille Nacht

Thank you

Special thanks to Alex Thomas and John & Gill Bloor for all their support and many thanks to everyone who has supported us, tonight: for helping with the refreshments, with your time and your contributions and, especially, for joining us this evening.

Fundraising

Tonight we are fundraising for:

St. Luke's, Hickling: Church Clock Appeal and

Farms For City Children

(a charity established by the children's author, Michael Morpurgo, which gives City Children a taste of the life we are lucky to enjoy here in Hickling.)

If you would like to add an extra donation; we would be very grateful! There will be a collection plate by the door.



Farms for City Children: http://farmsforcitychildren.org/

The first time that I heard the Silent Night story.

January 2016 was the 50th anniversary for the Cranmer Group of Parishes; my father, Geoffrey Blackmore, was their first vicar and was responsible for establishing the Group in early 1966. This was a new experiment for the Diocese and a busy role; the vicar was at the centre of daily life, the phone or door-bell rang at all times of the day or night; routine was there but there always had to be room for the unforeseen, too - there must have been impressive intuition and organisation behind it all! It's 36 years since he died but still we're stopped by people wanting to be remembered to us because of the impact he had on their lives.

And so, our Christmas Day; flurries of busy, flurries of chaos, flurries of fun, lots and lots of people and moments of calm. Dad had 6 parishes and the Whatton Detention Centre to look after and every Church saw him over Christmas: Christmas Eve – Carols & Lessons alternated with the Nativity Pageant in Orston; Midnight Mass in Whatton; Communions at 8am and 9.30 on Christmas morning; ("You can open one present before Church – choose quickly!"); 10.30 Family Service in Aslockton (full to the brim & noisy!); quick coffee, all of us round the kitchen table, Dad allowed to drink from the saucer in the interests of speed (a guilty pleasure ...); 11.30 Detention Centre Service – he thrived on this helter skelter but phew ... The only service missing from his usual Sunday was Evensong (followed by 'catching up with the non-churchgoers' in the Cranmer Arms & pulling pints if needed whilst George Taylor changed a barrel!). But from lunchtime onwards on Christmas Day; that was family and friends time – warm, cosy & invariably full of people. Ramshackle Victorian vicarages were a nightmare to maintain but brilliant for kids and brilliant at Christmas.

Anyway, at some point, I have no idea how old I was or even which Church we were in; I have a vivid memory of hearing the story of the Mouse and Silent Night.

It was winter dark outside; the lights inside were very low. It wasn't cosy but certainly it was still and slightly mysterious. There is a strangeness for a small child in a congregation watching her father like this; remote (although he certainly wasn't in real life).

My father had a compelling presence and a voice that immersed you; particularly when he was telling you a story. He had an eye that seemed only to be seeing you and talking to you. So in a dark church that was full but silent this remote figure telling the simple story of the mouse, befriended by a priest and responsible for these words and this music is like a gentle echo that keeps tapping me on the shoulder ...

It's a lot of years ago and the world is everchanging but I hope that the sound of Thomas's solo at the end of our play will create just such a memory for you. (JF)



Cast

St. Nikolai's Church, Oberndorf:

Narrator: Kate Greenwood

Joseph Mohr (Priest): Peter Greenwood

Franz (Frank) Gruber (Organist): Tim McEwen

Mouse: Ben Samworth

Mr Mouse: Thomas Samworth **Mrs Mouse:** Maddy Irving

Mouse children: William Overall, George Baker

Mary Statue: Emma Pressley

Tableau:

Mary: Evie Parkes

Joseph: George Greasley Innkeeper: Isla Greasley

Angels: Charlotte and Hollie Reek, Grace Easters, Verity Irving

Shepherds: George Baker, William Overall

Kings: James Cartmell, Thomas Winfield, William Hogg

Choir:

Director: Lynn Irving

Michael Steven, Alan Smith, Richard Pulley Julia Brailsford, Sally

Jenkins, Sue Pulley, Denise Amos, Karen Buckley, Barbara

McEwen, Jane Harvey, Cathy Hetherington, Sue Willis, Margaret

Woolley.

Soloist: Thomas Samworth

Costumes: Barbara McEwen

Set & Props: Barbara McEwen, Bob & Mary-Anne Naismith

Sound & Effects: Alan Thomas **Mouse images:** Katie Fraser

Written, produced, directed: Jane Fraser

Please join us when we sing these two Carols!

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 men on earth
For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love

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 to us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

(FIRST VERSE: SOLO)

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

(CHOIR)

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht, Alles schläft; einsam wacht Nur das traute hochheilige Paar. Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar, Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh! Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!

(ALL)

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,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ the Saviour is born
Christ the Saviour 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