

Chamber says thanks

Dear Jim:
May I take this opportunity to offer sincere congratulations to our new council, and in particular to our four new councillors. The electorate has placed a challenge before them - specifically, the obvious need for unity, continued strong leadership, and an indication of the role that Stouffville will play in relation to its neighbors and within Regional Government.

I would be remiss if I did not also thank our previous councillors who chose not to seek re-election. While it is difficult to numerate their many individual efforts, we do appreciate the time and work each has given to the Town. Many of us have been quick to criticize but at the same time have not offered sufficient recognition to the many jobs they performed so well.

Sincere thanks also to those candidates who ran but who were not successful. Without their participation, their varied platforms and their sincere concern about our community, we would not have had a real election. As was evidenced by the closeness in some of the wards, their mandates will have to be acted upon and we trust that our newly elected councillors will remember and act on some of the more contentious issues.

I trust that I speak for our community as a whole in offering support and best wishes to our new council.

Yours truly,
Whitchurch-Stouffville Chamber of Commerce
Graydon Card, President.

Reside in Florida

Bert and Ivy Sears, Rupert Avenue, Stouffville, have sold their home and plan to take up permanent winter residence in Florida. In the summer, they'll stay at their cottage with hopefully, a few stopovers in town while travelling back and forth.



Several townsfolk were recognized by Whitchurch-Stouffville Council at the year-end meeting, Nov. 25. One of these was Wesley Brillinger (left), a charter member and former chairman of the Museum Board. He was presented with a Town crest by Mayor Eldred King.

—Jim Holt.



Presentations made at year-end meeting
Eric Timbers (left), Canada's Junior Plowing Champion and an entry in the 1981 World Match, was presented with engraved cuff links by Mayor Eldred King.

cut along the broken line and fold.

DON'T MISS THE STOUFFVILLE SANTA CLAUS PARADE SAT., DEC. 6



- BANDS
- FLOATS
- CLOWNS
- BALLOONS

ROUTE:
North Street to Tenth Line, west on Main Street to Stouffville Plaza.

PRESENTED BY:
•• STOUFFVILLE KINSMEN CLUB ••

cut along the broken line and fold.

CAROLS OF CHRISTMAS



29
The first Noel the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

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.

This Star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

30
Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,
By, by, lully, lullay;
Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,
By, by, lully, lullay.

O sisters, too, how may we do,
For to preserve this day;
This poor Youngling for whom we sing,
By, by, lully, lullay.

Herod the King, in his raging,
Charged he hath this day;
His men of might, in his own sight,
All children young, to slay.

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,
And ever mourn and say;
For Thy parting nor say nor sing,
By, by, lully, lullay.

31
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
And a Happy New Year!

Good tidings to you wherever you are;
Good tidings for Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

32
The happy Christmas comes once more,
The heavenly Guest is at the door,
The blessed words the shepherds thrill,
The joyous tidings: Peace, good will.

O wake, our hearts, in gladness sing,
And keep our Christmas with our King,
Till living songs, from loving souls,
Like sound of mighty water rolls.

Come, Jesus, glorious heavenly Guest,
Keep Thine own Christmas in our breast;
Then David's harpstrings, hushed so long,
Shall swell our jubilee of song.

From Christmas, Its Carols, Customs, and Legends by permission of Schmitt, Hall & McCreary Co.

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33
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging;
Not only green when summer's here,
But also when 'tis cold and drear.
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging.

*O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Wie treu sind deine Blätter!
Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit,
Nein, auch im Winter, wenn es schneit.
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Wie treu sind deine Blätter!*

34
When Christmas morn is dawning
In faith I would repair
Unto the lowly manger;
My Saviour lieth there.

How kind, O loving Saviour,
To come from heav'n above;
From sin and evil save us,
And keep us in thy love.

We need thee, blessed Jesus,
Our dearest friend thou art;
Forbid that we by sinning
Should grieve thy loving heart.

*När juldagsmorgon glimmar,
jag vill till stallet gå,
der Gud i nattens timmar
re'n hullar uppå srid.*

35
'On December twenty-fifth,
Fum, fum, fum,
On December twenty-fifth,
Fum, fum, fum,
In a manger lowly there
Was born this night a Little One,
Born of Mary, blessed mother;
Like a small rose was God's Son.
Fum, fum, fum.

*Veinticinco de diciembre,
fum, fum, fum,
Veinticinco de diciembre,
fum, fum, fum,
Nacido ha por nuestro amor,
el Niño Dios, el Niño Dios;
hoj de la Virgen Maria
en esta noche tan fria.
Fum, fum, fum.*

36
"In the little village of Bethlehem
There lay a Child one day,
And the sky was bright with a holy light,
O'er the place where Jesus lay:

Alleluia! O how the angels sang,
Alleluia! how it rang;
And the sky was bright with a holy light,
'Twas the birthday of a King.

'Twas a humble birthplace, but oh!
How much God gave to us that day,
From the manger bed, what a path is led,
What a perfect holy way:

37
I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And what was in those ships all three,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And what was in those ships all three,
On Christmas Day in the morning?

The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice amain,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
Then let us all rejoice amain,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

37
I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
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On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
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On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
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On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
Then let us all rejoice amain,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

38
Deck the hall with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la, la la la la.
'Tis the season to be jolly,
Don we now our gay apparel,
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol.

Fast away the old year passes,
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Sing we joyous altogether,
Heedless of the wind and weather.

39
Here we come a-caroling
Among the leaves so green;
Here we come a-wandering,
So fair to be seen.

Love and joy come to you,
And to you glad Christmas too;
And God bless you and send you
A happy New Year,
And God send you a happy New Year.

We are not daily beggars
That beg from door to door;
But we are neighbors' children,
Whom you have seen before.

God bless the master of this house,
Likewise the mistress too,
And all the little children,
That round the table go.

Good master and mistress,
As you sit by the fire;
Pray think of us poor children,
Who wander in the mire.

God bless the master of this house,
Likewise the mistress too,
And all the little children,
That round the table go.

40
A great and mighty wonder
This joyful feast-day brings;
The Virgin bears the Infant,
Our Lord, and King of kings.

The Word becomes incarnate,
Descending from on high;
And cherubim sing anthems
To shepherds from the sky.

And we, with them triumphant,
Repeat the hymn again:
'To God on high be glory,
And peace on earth, to men!

1
Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
Round your virgin mother and child!
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
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!

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.

2
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.

For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God, the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
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!

3
It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good will to men
From heaven's all gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still thro' the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

O ye beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
Oh, rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

4
Joy to the world! the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Savior reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods,
rocks, hills and plains,
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.

5
Hark! the herald angels sing:
"Glory to the newborn 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 newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Late in time behold Him come,
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail th' Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Rise'n 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.

6
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,
The Savior, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

"All glory be to God on high,
And on the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease!"