### 8 December 2019 Worship

#### Isaiah 9:6-7

For to us a child is born, to us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder, and his name shall be called Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and of peace there will be no end, on the throne of David and over his kingdom, to establish it and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from this time forth and forevermore. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will do this.

### **Come Thou long expected Jesus**

Come Thou long expected Jesus
Born to set Thy people free
From our fears and sins release us
Let us find our rest in Thee
Israel's strength and consolation
Hope of all the earth Thou art
Dear desire of every nation
Joy of every longing heart

Joy to those who long to see Thee Day-spring from on high appear Come Thou promised Rod of Jesse Of Thy birth we long to hear O'er the hills the angels singing News glad tidings of a birth Go to him your praises bringing Christ the Lord has come to earth

Come to earth to taste our sadness He whose glories knew no end By his life he brings us gladness Our Redeemer Shepherd Friend Leaving riches without number Born within a cattle stall This the everlasting wonder Christ was born Lord of all

Born Thy people to deliver Born a child and yet a King Born to reign in us forever Now Thy gracious kingdom bring By Thine own eternal spirit Rule in all our hearts alone By Thine all sufficient merit Raise us to Thy glorious throne

By Thine own eternal spirit Rule in all our hearts alone By Thine all sufficient merit Raise us to Thy glorious throne

#### What Child is this?

What Child is this Who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud
The Babe, the Son of Mary

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and lamb are feeding?
Good Christian, fear, for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through
The cross be borne for me, for you
Hail, hail the Word made flesh
The Babe, the Son of Mary

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh Come peasant, king to own Him The King of kings salvation brings Let loving hearts enthrone Him Raise, raise a song on high The virgin sings her lullaby Joy, joy for Christ is born The Babe, the Son of Mary

### Joy has dawned/Angels we have heard

Joy has dawned upon the world, Promised from creation—
God's salvation now unfurled, Hope for ev'ry nation.
Not with fanfares from above, Not with scenes of glory, But a humble gift of love—

Jesus born of Mary.

Sounds of wonder fill the sky
With the songs of angels
As the mighty Prince of Life
Shelters in a stable.
Hands that set each star in place,
Shaped the earth in darkness,
Cling now to a mother's breast,
Vuln'rable and helpless.

Shepherds bow before the Lamb,
Gazing at the glory;
Gifts of men from distant lands
Prophesy the story.
Gold—a King is born today,
Incense—God is with us,
Myrrh—His death will make a way,
And by His blood He'll win us.

Son of Adam, Son of heaven, Given as a ransom; Reconciling God and man, Christ, our mighty champion! What a Savior! What a Friend! What a glorious myst'ry! Once a babe in Bethlehem, Now the Lord of hist'ry.

Gloria in excelsis Deo Gloria in excelsis Deo

Come to Bethlehem and see
He whose birth the angels sing
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord the newborn King

Gloria in excelsis Deo Gloria in excelsis Deo

thorns

### Offertory: One Still Night

One still night, Mary awoke Stirred by an angel, she trembled as he spoke One small child would soon be born The King of kings will wear a crown of "Glory to God, " the angels sang
"Immanuel was born for you this day
Peace on earth, good will toward men
Immanuel has come to Bethlehem
Immanuel has come to Bethlehem"

One still night, while Joseph dreamed
He saw a vision within his troubled sleep
One small child, his bride would give
Deliverer delivered to save us from our sin

"Glory to God," the angels sang
"Immanuel was born for you this day
Peace on earth, good will toward men
Immanuel has come to Bethlehem
Immanuel has come to Bethlehem"

And to His kingdom there'll be no end And to His kingdom there'll be no end And to His kingdom there'll be no end

One still night, a light was shown That all the darkness could never overcome

"Glory to God," the angels sang
"Immanuel was born for you this day
Peace on earth, good will toward men
Immanuel has come to Bethlehem
Immanuel has come to Bethlehem"

### **SOP: Come behold the wondrous mystery**

Come behold the wondrous mystery
In the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises
Robed in frail humanity
In our longing, in our darkness
Now the light of life has come
Look to Christ, who condescended
Took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery
He the perfect Son of Man
In His living, in His suffering
Never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam

Come to save the hell-bound man Christ the great and sure fulfillment Of the law; in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous mystery Christ the Lord upon the tree In the stead of ruined sinners Hangs the Lamb in victory See the price of our redemption See the Father's plan unfold Bringing many sons to glory Grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery Slain by death the God of life But no grave could e'er restrain Him Praise the Lord; He is alive! What a foretaste of deliverance How unwavering our hope Christ in power resurrected As we will be when he comes

What a foretaste of deliverance How unwavering our hope Christ in power resurrected As we will be when he comes

### **Ancient of days**

Though the nations rage, kingdoms rise and fall
There is still one King reigning over all
So I will not fear for this truth remains:
That my God is, the Ancient of Days

None above Him, none before Him
All of time in His hands
For His throne it shall remain and ever
stand
All the power, all the glory
I will trust in His name
For my God is, the Ancient of Days

Though the dread of night overwhelms my soul
He is here with me, I am not alone
O His love is sure, and He knows my name
For my God is, the Ancient of Days

None above Him, none before Him All of time in His hands For His throne it shall remain and ever stand All the power, all the glory I will trust in His name For my God is, the Ancient of Days

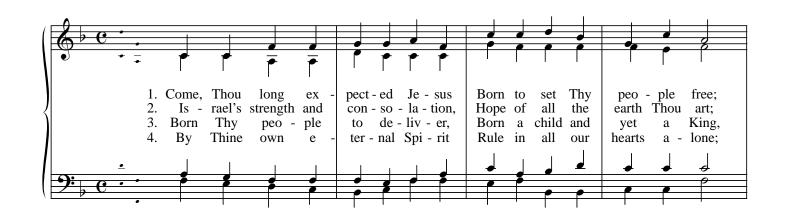
Though I may not see what the future brings
I will watch and wait for the Saviour King Then my joy complete standing face to face
In the presence of the Ancient of Days

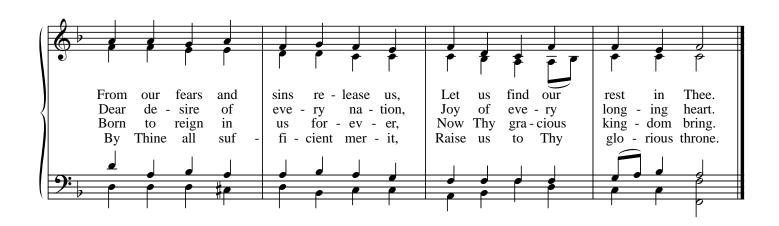
None above Him, none before Him
All of time in His hands
For His throne it shall remain and ever stand
All the power, all the glory
I will trust in His name
For my God is, the Ancient of Days
For my God is, the Ancient of Days

# Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

words: Charles Wesley, 1744

tune: *Stuttgart*, anonymous harm. & adapt. William Henry Havergal, alt.



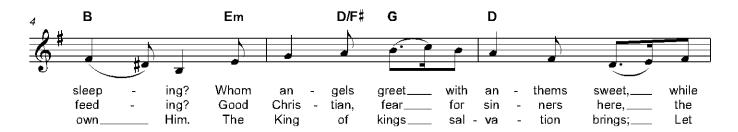


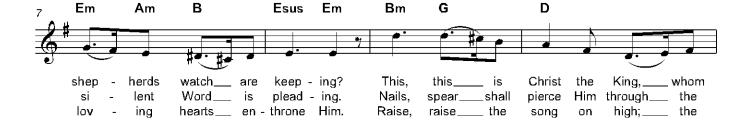
### What Child Is This

#### William Chatterton Dix

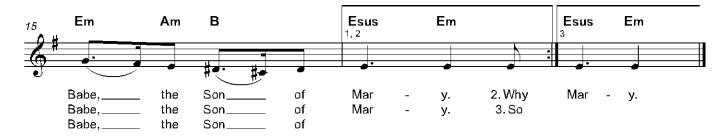
### GREENSLEEVES English Melody











### Joy Has Dawned

Words and Music by Stuart Townend and Keith Getty



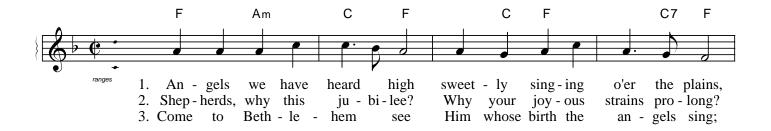
his

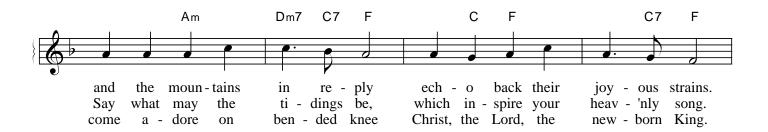
to - ry.

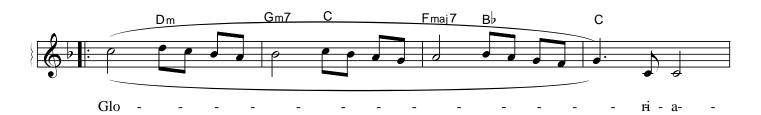
# **Angels We Have Heard on High**

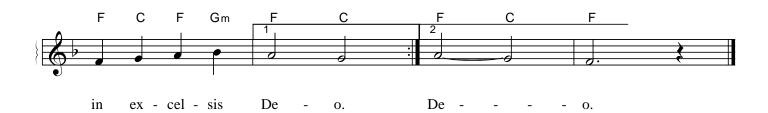
traditional French Carol trans. Jams Chadwick (1813-1882), alt.

*Gloria*, traditional French carol arr. Edward Shippen Barnes, alt.



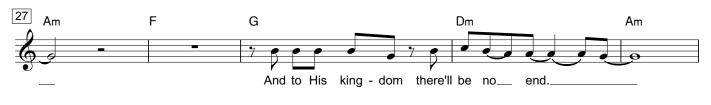






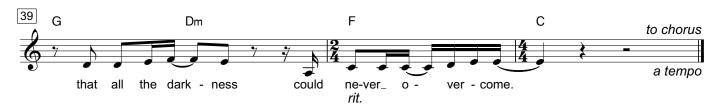
## **ONE STILL NIGHT**





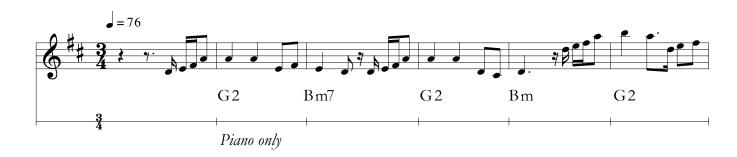


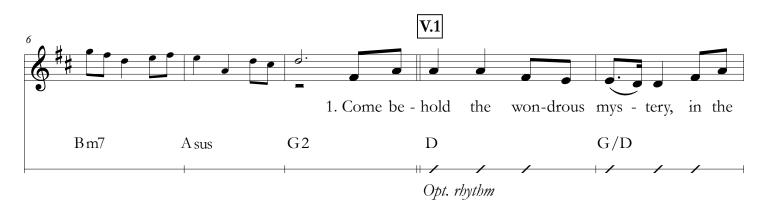


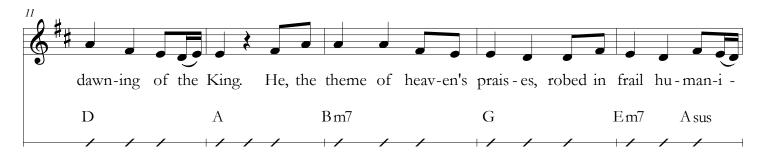


## Lead Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Rhythm band, piano, string quartet, congregation





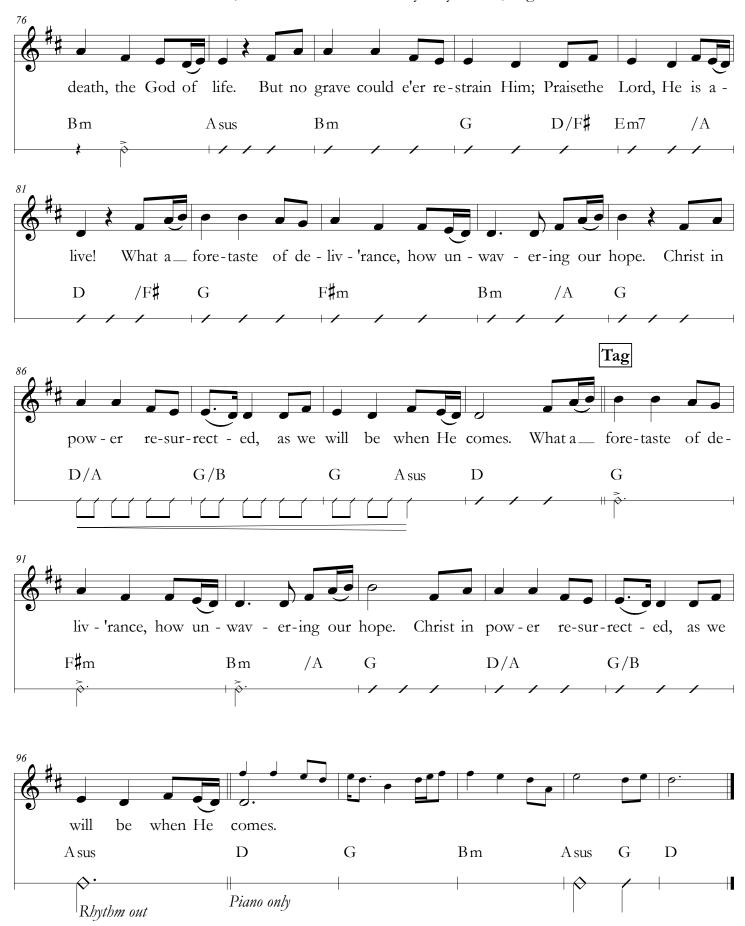








Hits



### Ancient of Days

Lead Sheet

Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Michael Farren, Jesse Reeves





