

Worship 22 Dec 2019

Call to worship: Luke 1:68-70;78-79 (NLT)

⁶⁸ "Praise the Lord, the God of Israel, because he has visited and redeemed his people.

⁶⁹ He has sent us a mighty Saviour from the royal line of his servant David,

⁷⁰ just as he promised through his holy prophets long ago...

⁷⁸ Because of God's tender mercy, the morning light from heaven is about to break upon us,

⁷⁹ to give light to those who sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, and to guide us to the path of peace."

PRAISE & ADORATION:

Joyful Joyful We Adore Thee

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee
God of glory, Lord of love
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee
Op'ning to the sun above
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness
Drive the dark of doubt away
Giver of immortal gladness
Fill us with the light of day

All Thy works with joy surround Thee
Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays
Stars and angels sing around Thee
Centre of unbroken praise
Field and forest, vale and mountain
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea
Singing bird and flowing fountain
Call us to rejoice in Thee

Thou art giving and forgiving
Ever blessing, ever blest
Wellspring of the joy of living
Ocean depth of happy rest
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother
All who live in love are Thine
Teach us how to love each other
Lift us to the joy divine

Mortals join the happy chorus
Which the morning stars began
Father love is reigning o'er us
Brother love binds man to man
Ever singing, march we onward
Victors in the midst of strife
Joyful music leads us sunward
In the triumph song of life

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains

Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee
Why your joyous strains prolong
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song

Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo

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

Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo

See Him in a manger laid
Jesus Lord of heaven and earth
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid
With us sing our Savior's birth

Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo

I Cannot Tell

I cannot tell why He whom angels worship
Should set His love upon the sons of men
Or why as Shepherd He should seek the
wand'ers

To bring them back they know not how or
when

But this I know that He was born of Mary
When Beth'hem's manger was His only
home

And that He lived at Nazareth and labored
And so the Saviour, Saviour of the world is
come

Brothers:

I cannot tell how silently He suffered
As with His peace He graced this place of
tears
Or how His heart upon the Cross was broken
The crown of pain to three and thirty years
But this I know He heals the broken-hearted

And stays our sin and calms our lurking fear
And lifts the burden from the heavy laden
For yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world is
here

Sisters:

I cannot tell how He will win the nations
How He will claim His earthly heritage
How satisfy the needs and aspirations
Of east and west, of sinner and of sage
But this I know all flesh shall see His glory
And He shall reap the harvest He has sown
And some glad day His sun shall shine in
splendour
When He the Saviour, Saviour of the world is
known

Together:

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship
When at His bidding every storm is stilled
Or who can say how great the jubilation
When all the hearts of men with love are filled
But this I know the skies will thrill with rapture
And myriad, myriad human voices sing
And earth to heaven and heaven to earth will
answer:
At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world is
King

TITHES & OFFERINGS

OFFERTORY (Belinda/Carrie/Melisse): Who is This Boy?

Who is this boy
He is God's little Son
What can He do
Save every one
What does He bring
Peace and joy
And He'll fill you with happiness
This little boy

Who is this man
Who is hanging up on high
What did He do
Why do they crucify
What does He bring
Hope and light
And to all men He brings release
From darkest night
Who is this King
He is God's only Son
What did He do

Rise for every one
What does He bring
Life and love
And for all who believe in Him
A home above
A home above
A home above

DOXOLOGY

[Dismissal of Children]

ANNOUNCEMENTS

PASTORAL PRAYER

SONG OF PREPARATION:

O Holy Night

O holy night the stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
'Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn
Fall on your knees, Oh hear the angel voices
O night divine O night when Christ was born
O night, O holy night, O night divine

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here come the wise men from Orient land
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend
He knows our need, to our weakness is no
stranger
Behold your King before Him lowly bend
Behold your King before Him lowly bend

Truly He taught us to love one another
His law is Love and His gospel is Peace
Chains shall He break for the slave is our
brother
And in His name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise
we
Let all within us praise His Holy name
Christ is the Lord O praise His name forever
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim

SCRIPTURE READING

SERMON

SONG OF RESPONSE:

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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

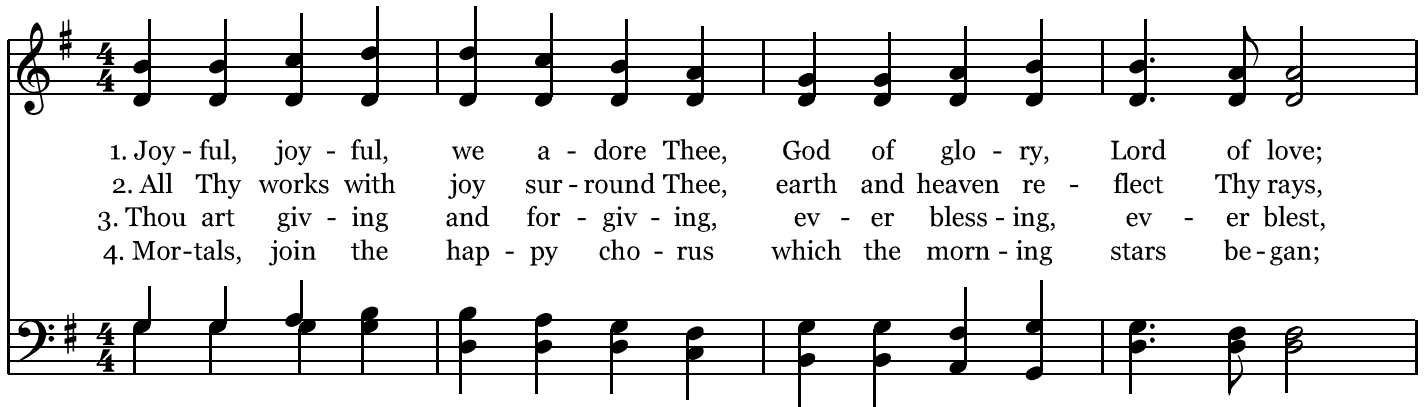
For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And Peace to men on earth

How silently how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n
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

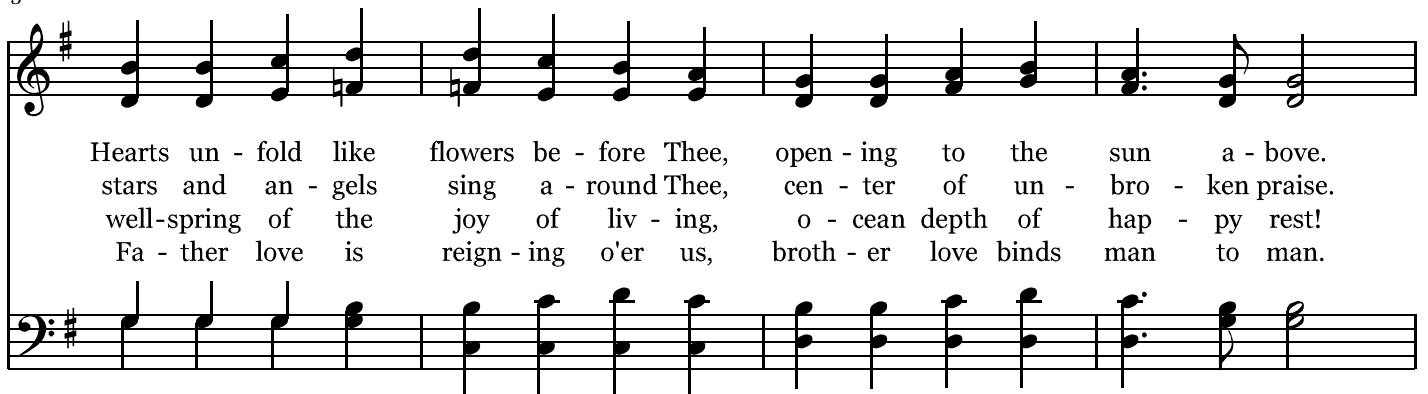
Joyful Joyful We Adore Thee

Words and Music by
Henry Van Dyke and Ludwig van Beethoven



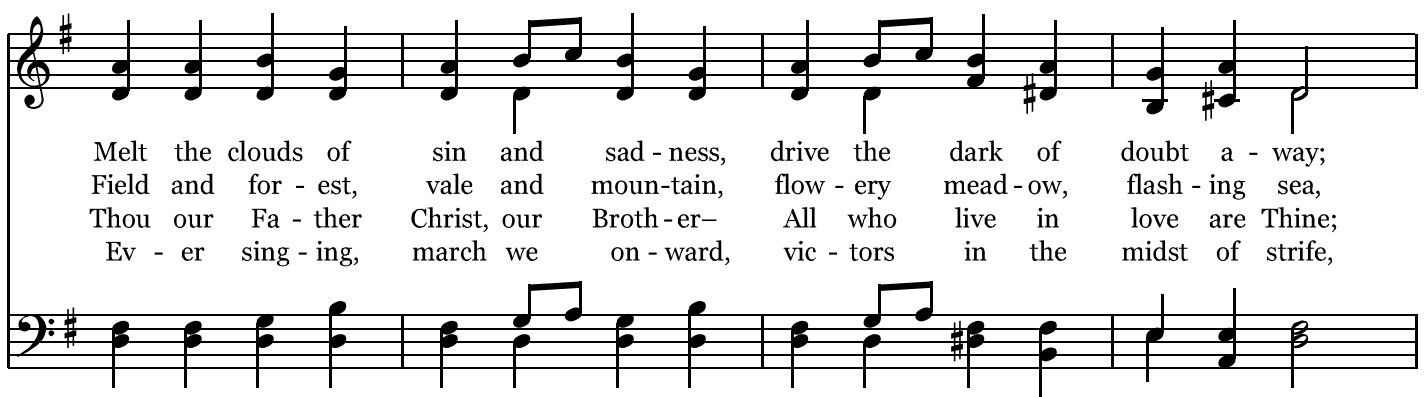
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, earth and heaven re - flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals, join the hap - py cho - rus which the morn - ing stars be - gan;

5



Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, open - ing to the sun a - bove.
stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, broth - er love binds man to man.

9



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther Christ, our Broth - er - All who live in love are Thine;
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife,

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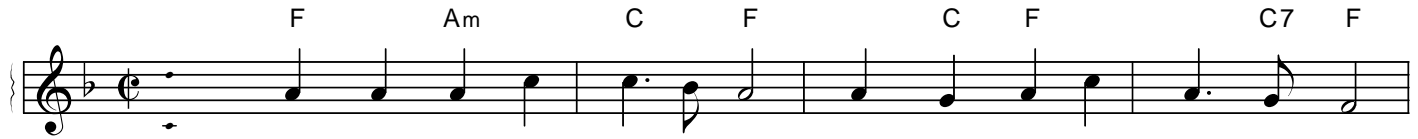
The musical score is written for a two-part setting, likely for voice and piano. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody in the treble staff consists of quarter and eighth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are centered between the two staves.

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.
chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, lift us to the joy di - vine.
joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward in the tri - umph song of life.

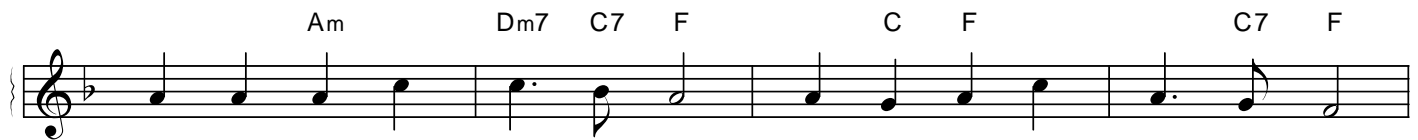
Angels We Have Heard on High

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

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



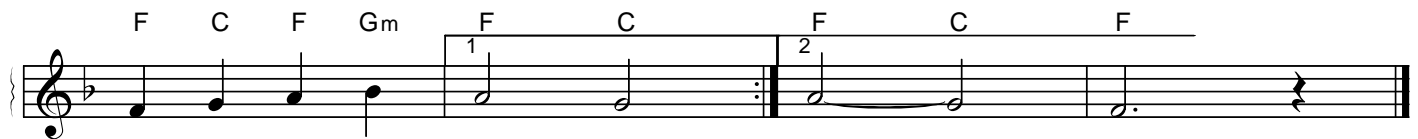
1. An - gels we have heard high sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
3. Come to Beth - le - hem see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;



and the moun - tains in re - ply ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
Say what may the ti - dings be, which in - spire your heav - 'nly song.
come a - dore on ben - ded knee Christ, the Lord, the new - born King.



Glo - - - - - ri - a - -



in ex - cel - sis De - o. De - - - - o.

I Cannot Tell

Traditional Irish
Words by William Y. Fullerton

Andante ♩ = 66



1. I can - not tell how he whom an - gels wor - ship should stoop to
(Verses 2 and 3 see block lyrics)

mp



love the peo - ples of the earth, or why as



shep - herd he should seek the wand - 'rer with his mys - te - rious pro-mise of new








birth. But this I know that he was born of Ma - ry when Beth-l'em's








man - ger was his on - ly home, and that he lived at Na - za - reth and








la - boured and so the Sa-viour, Sa-viour of the world is come.

I CANNOT TELL

(Traditional Irish) (Words by William Fullerton)

1. I cannot tell why He whom angels worship,
Should set His love upon the sons of men,
Or why, as Shepherd, He should seek the wanderers,
To bring them back, they know not how or when.
But this I know, that He was born of Mary
When Bethlehem's manger was His only home,
And that He lived at Nazareth and labored,
And so the Saviour, Saviour of the world is come.
2. I cannot tell how silently He suffered,
As with His peace He graced this place of tears,
Or how His heart upon the cross was broken,
The crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, He heals the brokenhearted,
And stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,
And lifts the burden from the heavy laden,
For yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world is here.
3. I cannot tell how He will win the nations,
How He will claim His earthly heritage,
How satisfy the needs and aspirations
Of East and West, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see His glory,
And He shall reap the harvest He has sown,
And some glad day His sun shall shine in splendor
When He the Saviour, Saviour of the world is known.
4. I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
When, at His bidding, every storm is stilled,
Or who can say how great the jubilation
When all the hearts of men with love are filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
And myriad, myriad human voices sing,
And earth to Heaven, and Heaven to earth, will answer:
At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world is King!

O Holy Night

Words by
Placide Cappeau
Translation by
John Sullivan Dwight

Music by
Adolphe Charles Adam

♩ = 90

VERSE

B

E

B

1. O ho - ly night! the stars are bright - ly shin - ing, it is the
2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, with glow - ing
3. Tru - ly He taught us to love one an - oth - er; His law is

6

B/F#

F#

B

night of the dear Sav - ior's birth; Long lay the world in
hearts by His cra - dle we stand; So led by light of a
love and His gos - pel is peace; Chains shall He break, for the

12

E

B

B⁷

D#m/A#

A#⁷

sin and er - ror pin - ing, till He ap - peared and the soul felt its
star sweet - ly gleam - ing, here came the wise men from O - ri - ent
slave is our broth - er, and in His name all op - pres - sion shall

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17

D#m

F#7/C#

F#7

B

worth. A thrill of hope, the wea - ry world re -
land. The King of kings lay thus in low - ly
cease. Sweet hymns of joy in grate - ful cho - rus

22

F#7/C#

F#7

B

-joic - es, for yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn;
man - ger, in all our tri - als born to be our Friend;
raise we, let all with - in us praise His ho - ly name;

CHORUS

27

G#m

D#m

C#m

Fall on your knees, O, hear the an - gel
He knows our need, to weak - ness is no
Christ is the Lord, O, praise His name for -

33

G#m

B/F#

F#7/E

B/D#

E

voic - es! O night di - vine, O
stran - ger. Be - hold your King, be -
-ev - er! His pow'r and glo - ry

39 B/F# F#7 B B/D# F# F#/E

night when Christ was born! O night, O
-fore Him low - ly bend! Be - hold your
ev - er - more pro - claim! His pow'r and

Detailed description: This system contains measures 39 through 44. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody in the treble clef features a half note G#4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G#4, a quarter rest, a quarter note B4, a half note A4, and a half note G#4. The bass line consists of a half note G#2, a half note A2, a half note B2, a half note A2, a half note G#2, a half rest, a half note B2, a half note A2, and a half note G#2. Chords are indicated above the staff: B/F# (measures 39-40), F#7 (measures 40-41), B (measures 41-42), B/D# (measures 42-43), F# (measures 43-44), and F#/E (measures 44-45).

45 B/D# E B/F# F#7

ho - ly night, O night di -
King, be - fore Him low - ly
glo - ry, ev - er - more pro -

Detailed description: This system contains measures 45 through 48. The melody in the treble clef features a half note G#4, a half note A4, a half note B4, a half note A4, a half note G#4, a half note F#4, a half note E4, and a half note D#4. The bass line consists of a half note G#2, a half note A2, a half note B2, a half note A2, a half note G#2, a half note F#2, a half note E2, and a half note D#2. Chords are indicated above the staff: B/D# (measures 45-46), E (measures 46-47), B/F# (measures 47-48), and F#7 (measures 48-49).

49 B

-vine!
bend!
-claim.

Detailed description: This system contains measures 49 through 52. The melody in the treble clef features a half note G#4, a half note A4, a half note B4, a half note A4, a half note G#4, a half note F#4, a half note E4, and a half note D#4. The bass line consists of a half note G#2, a half note A2, a half note B2, a half note A2, a half note G#2, a half note F#2, a half note E2, and a half note D#2. Chords are indicated above the staff: B (measures 49-50). The system ends with a double bar line.

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Words by
Phillips Brooks

Music by
Lewis Henry Redner

F F° F Cm^{7(b5)}/B \flat Gm/B \flat F/C C F/C C⁷



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we — see thee
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gath - ered — all a -
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous — gift is
 4. Where chil - dren pure and hap - py pray to the — bless - ed
 5. O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to — us, we

4 F F/E \flat D D⁷ G^{SUS} Gm Gm/B \flat F/C C+ F/C Am/C C⁷



lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep, the si - lent — stars go
 -bove, while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of — won - d'ring
 giv'n! So God imp - arts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings — of His
 Child; Where mis - er - y cries out to Thee Son of the — moth - er
 pray; Cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in — us to -

8 F E°/G G^{#°7} A Dm A/E Dm/F Gm/B \flat



by; Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing
 love. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly
 heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of
 mild; Where char - i - ty stands watch - ing and faith holds wide the
 -day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings

12 A F F° F B \flat ²⁺ Gm/B \flat Gm F/C G⁷/D F/C C⁷ F



Light: The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 birth! And prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.
 sin, where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
 door, the dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks and Christ - mas comes once more.
 tell; O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!