

Christmas Eve Crib Service

Welcome

Bidding Prayer

(Please remain seated until the final carol)

V1 Solo:

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.

He came down to earth from Heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall.
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above,
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone



V1 Solo:

AWAY IN A MANGER, no crib for a 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.
The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes;
I love Thee, Lord Jesus,
look down from the sky
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus;
I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray;
Bless all the dear children
in Thy tender care,
And fit us for Heaven to live with Thee there.



*Unto us a child is born,
Unto us a son is given.
He shall reign in all the earth,
He will be called Emmanuel!*
(Repeat)

Angel voices sing,
Hallelujahs ring,
For today in Bethlehem
The love of God has come to men,
The Saviour of the world
Is Christ the King!
Unto us a child...

Leave your cares aside,
Seek and you will find,
For today in Bethlehem
The love of God has come to men,
The Saviour of the world
Is Jesus Christ!
Unto us a child...

Come let us adore,
Now and evermore.
For today in Bethlehem
The love of God has come to men,
The Saviour of the world
Is Christ the Lord!
Unto us a child...

verses 2, 3 & 4 solo:

WE THREE KINGS of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

*O star of wonder, star of light,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, voices raising,
Worshipping God on high.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

Glorious now behold Him arise;
King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Sounds through the earth and skies.



Reflection

ALL STAND

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.



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 Immanuel!

THERE WILL BE A RETIRING COLLECTION FOR CHRISTIAN AID. TAX PAYERS COMPLETING THE REQUIRED DETAILS ON THE CHRISTIAN AID ENVELOPES (BEHIND EACH SEAT) INCREASE THEIR GIVING BY 25%.

Blessing and Dismissal

COME CELEBRATE WITH US TOMORROW!

Together @ Christmas

at 10.30am

HAPPY CHRISTMAS!