

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Welcome

Ben Patterson

Joy to the World

Message Part 1

Paul Huyghebaert

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing
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How Deep the Father's Love

Message Part 2

Paul Huyghebaert

Communion

Offering

Silent Night! Holy Night!

Message Part 3

Paul Huyghebaert

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Next Steps

Rocky Wyatt

Joy to the World

D/D

When they had seen Him, they spread the word. – Luke 2:15-18

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
 2. Joy to the earth, the Sav-ior reigns! Let men their songs em-ploy, While
 3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The



ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
 fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-
 comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
 glo-ries of His right-eous-ness, And won-ders of His love, And
 (1. And heav'n and na-ture



heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and heav'n and na-ture sing.
 peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
 as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 won-ders of His love, And won-ders, won-ders of His love.
 sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing.)



WORDS: Isaac Watts (w. 1719)

MUSIC: Lowell Mason (w. 1848) based on Handel (w. 1742)

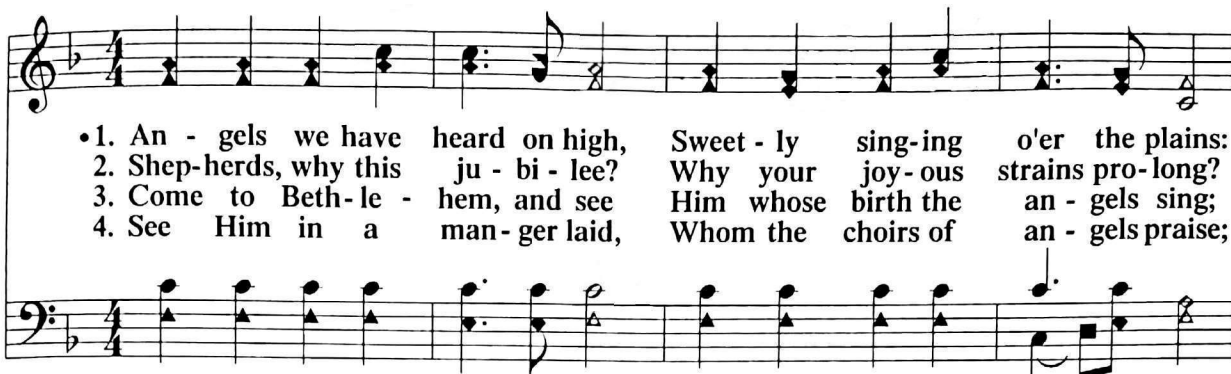
ANTIOCH

CM Repeats

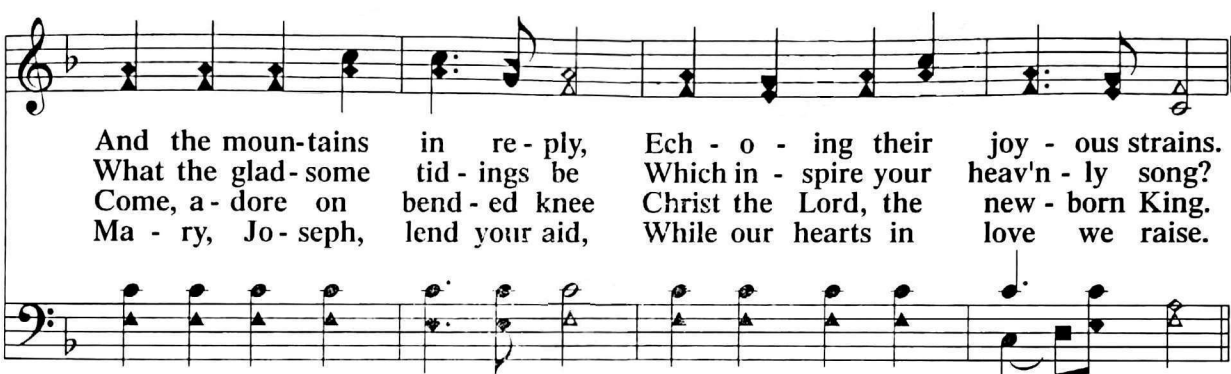
Angels We Have Heard on High 1002

F/A

A great company of hosts appeared praising God. – Luke 2:13-14



• 1. An - gels we have heard on 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, and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;
 4. See Him in a man-ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

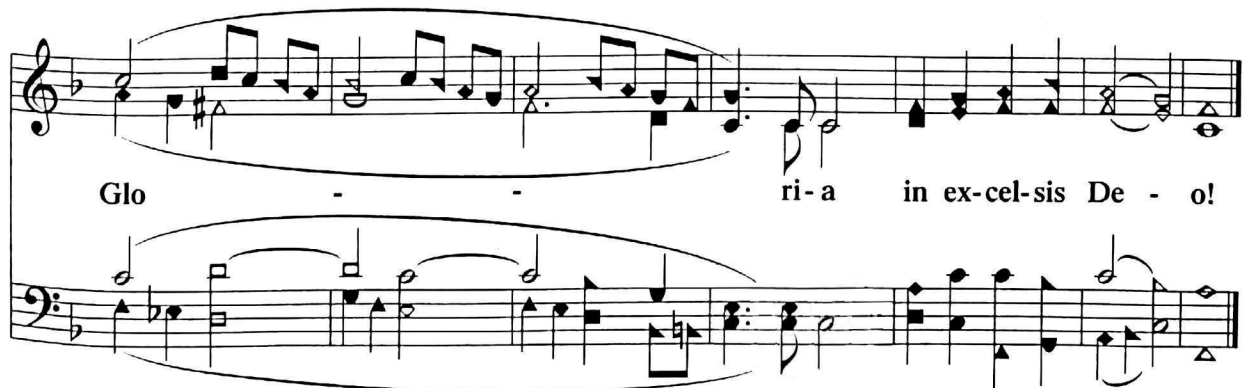


And the moun-tains in re - ply, Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
 What the glad-some tid - ings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

Refrain



*Glo - ri - a in ex-cel-sis De-o!



Glo - ri - a in ex-cel-sis De - o!

WORDS: Traditional French Carol; trad. source unknown (alt. 1862)

MUSIC: Traditional French Carol, arr. Warren M. Angell

* Gloria in excelsis Deo – Glory to God in the highest

SEGUE TO "SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT!"

GLORIA

7.7.7.7.w/Refrain

SPECIAL THEMES

1001 Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

F/C

They were praising Him and saying, "Glory to God in the highest." – Luke 2: 13-

• 1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!
 2. Mild, He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
 3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness!

Peace on earth and mer-cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty;
 Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:

With th'an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el!
 Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;

Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the newborn King!
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el!
 Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.

WORDS: Charles Wesley (w. 1739)

MUSIC: Mendelssohn (w. 1840), arr. William H. Cummings (w. 1856)

SEGUE TO "ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH"

MEDELSSOHN
 7.7.7.7. D w/REFRAIN

Away in a Manger

1017

F/C

She wrapped Him in strips of cloth and placed Him in a manger. – Luke 2:7

1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low-ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for

Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky looked
Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! look
ev - er, and love me, I pray; Bless all the dear chil - dren in

down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.
Thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav - en to live with Thee there.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features three systems of music. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each corresponding to a system of music. The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains two verses. The third system contains one verse. The piano accompaniment consists of simple chords and moving lines that support the vocal melody.

WORDS: Anonymous, st. 1, 2 (w. 1885); John Thomas McFarland, st. 3 (w. 1892)
MUSIC: arr. James R. Murray (w. 1887)

MUELLER
11.11.11.11.

How Deep the Father's Love

Words and Music by
Stuart Townend

1. How deep the Fa - ther's love for us! How vast be - yond all
2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His
3. I will not boast in an - y - thing; no gifts, no pow'r, no

mea - sure! That He should give His on - ly Son to
should - ers. A - shamed I hear my mock - ing voice call
wis - dom. But I will boast in Je - sus Christ, His

make a wretch His treas - ure! How great the pain of sear - ing loss! The
out a - mong the scoff - ers. It was my sin that held Him there un -
death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why should I gain from His re - ward? I

Fa - ther turns His face a - way as wounds which mar the
til it was ac - com - plished. His dy - ing breath has
can - not give an an - swer. But this I know with

Cho - sen One bring man - y sons to glo - ry.
brought me life; I know that it is fin - ished.
all my heart; His wounds have paid my ran - som.

Silent Night! Holy Night!

B♭/F

They...found Mary and Joseph, and the Baby. - Luke 2:16

Descant or opt. Solo

4. All my heart this night re - joices As I hear far and near an - gel

• 1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm,
 • 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake
 • 3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God,
 • 4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm,

voi - ces; Come see that our Christ is born,

all is bright Round yon vir - gin moth - er and child.
 at the sight. Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,
 love's pure light Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face,
 all is bright Round yon vir - gin moth - er and child.

Come wor - ship the Ho - ly One. Let all who seek Him,

Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
 Heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia; Christ the Sav - ior is
 With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy
 Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly

love Him, praise Him— Christ, the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus.

peace,
born!
birth,
peace,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.

END OF JESUS' BIRTH MEDLEY

O Come, All Ye Faithful

G/G

The shepherds said, "Let's go to Bethlehem." – Luke 2:15

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O come ye, O
 2. } Sing choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O sing, all ye
 3. } Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing, } Je - sus, to

come ye to Beth - le - hem! Come and be - hold Him, born the King of
 ci - ti - zens of heav'n a - bove! Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the
 Thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap -

Refrain

an - gels!
 high - est! O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,
 pear - ing!

O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord!