



Gathering God's People

Word of Welcome

Call to Worship

Worshipping God in Spirit and Truth

Corporate Singing

"Angels We Have Heard On High"

no. 214

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains, and the mountains in reply
echo back their joyous strains. Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? Say what may the tidings be,
which inspire your heav'nly 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.

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"Away In A Manger (Forever Amen)"

Murray/Smith/Wickham

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, the dawn of salvation beginning to break. I love thee, Lord Jesus, oh, gift from above: the King of the heavens forever with us.

I worship you, Jesus, for all of my days. The highest of praises be unto your name. My God and my Savior, my King and my Friend; Yours is the glory forever, amen. Yours is the glory forever, amen. Yours is the glory forever, amen.

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"Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery"

Boswell/Papa

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 myst'ry; 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.

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Greetings and Announcements

Congregational Prayer

Hearing God's Word

Old Testament	Genesis 3:20-24	p. 3
New Testament	Philippians 2:5-11	p. 980
Sermon Text	Matthew 1:18-25	p. 807

Sending God's People Into the World

"Hark! The Herald Angels Sing"

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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 heav'n adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord! Late in time behold him
come, offspring of the Virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail th'incarnate
Deity, pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel. Hark! The herald angels
sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he
brings, ris'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. Hark! The herald angels
sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Benediction