

Carol—Morning Worship—Rev Stephen Smith—Praise

PRAYER OF PREPARATION.

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 meek and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy
So He is our life's true pattern
Tears and smiles like us He knew
From a baby, weak and helpless
Day by Day like us he grew
And He feels for all our sadness
And He shares in all our gladness
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
Not in that poor lowly stable
With the oxen standing by
We shall see Him but in heaven
Set at God's right hand on high
When His children gather round
Bright like stars with glory crowned

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**We light the fourth Advent Candle
The candle of Love**

Good news good news to you we bring
Alleluia
News of great joy that angels sing
Alleluia
Chorus
*Tender mercy He has shown us
Joy to all the world
For us God sends His only Son
Alleluia*
Let earth's dark shadows fly away
Alleluia
In Christ has dawned an endless day
Alleluia (Chorus)
Now God with us on earth resides
Alleluia
And heaven's door is open wide
Alleluia (Chorus)
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PRAYER

FAMILY NEWS & LORD'S PRAYER

The holly and the ivy When they are both full grown
Of all the trees that are in the wood The holly bears the crown
CHORUS
*The rising of the sun And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ Sweet singing in the choir*
The holly bears a blossom White as the lily flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ To be our sweet Saviour
The holly bears a berry As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ To do poor sinners good
The holly bears a prickle As sharp as any thorn
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ On Christmas day in the morn
The holly bears a bark As bitter as any gall
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ For to redeem us all
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READING: Isaiah 7: 10-16

PERSONAL PRAYERS

This Child secretly comes in the night
Oh this Child hiding a heavenly light
Oh this Child coming to us like a stranger
This heavenly Child
*This Child heaven come down now to be with us here
Heavenly love and mercy appear
Softly in awe and wonder come near -
To this heavenly Child*
This Child rising on us like the sun
Oh this Child given to light everyone
Oh this Child guiding our feet on the pathway
To peace on earth
This Child raising the humble and poor
Oh this Child making the proud ones to fall
This Child filling the hungry with good things
This heavenly Child
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While shepherds watched,
Their flocks by night,
All seated on, all on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
*Hail, chime on, chime on!
Merry, merry Christmas bells chime on.
Hail, chime on, chime on,
Merry, merry Christmas bells chime on!*
"Fear not," said he,
For mighty dread,
Had seized their troubled, troubled minds,
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind". *Chorus*
"To you in David's,
Town this day,
Is born of David's, David's line.
The Saviour who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign." *Chorus*

CAROL PRAISE

The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid." *Chorus*

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song: *Chorus*

"All glory be to God on high
And on the earth be peace.
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin and never cease." *Chorus*
(Words: Nahum Tate & anon.; music: traditional)

MATTHEW 1: 18-25. "Joseph accepts Jesus as his son."

In the bleak midwinter Frosty wind made moan
Earth stood hard as iron Water like a stone
Snow had fallen snow on snow Snow on snow
In the bleak midwinter Long ago

Our God heav'n cannot hold Him Nor earth sustain
Heav'n and earth shall flee away When He comes to reign
In the bleak midwinter A stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty Jesus Christ

Angels and archangels May have gathered there
Cherubim and seraphim Thronged the air
But His mother only In her maiden bliss
Worshipped the Beloved With a kiss

What can I give Him Poor as I am
If I were a shepherd I would bring a lamb
If I were a wise man I would do my part
Yet what can I give Him Give my heart

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OFFERING

PRAYERS FOR OTHERS & OURSELVES

Two Thousand years ago in Bethlehem,
in Bethlehem
Two Thousand years ago a baby King was born.
Two Thousand years ago in Bethlehem,
in Bethlehem
Two Thousand years ago a baby King was born.
*Gather round and listen to our Christmas story
Though you've heard it many times before
How the God of Heaven showed His love towards us
So that we can live forever more.*

Two Thousand years ago He came to us,
He came to us
Two Thousand years ago He came to love us all.
Two Thousand years ago He came to us,
He came to us
Two Thousand years ago He came to love us all.
Chorus

Two Thousand years ago in Bethlehem,
in Bethlehem
Two Thousand years ago a baby King was born.
Two Thousand years ago in Bethlehem,
in Bethlehem
Two Thousand years ago a baby King was born.

TIME FOR REFLECTION

May the peace of the Lord Christ go with you
wherever He may send you.
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BLESSING

Dates for your Diary.

Church Meeting—Sunday 19th January 2020



Greenfield Church
Primrose Avenue
Urmston
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**The Church at
the Centre**

**Greenfield
Church**



**Carol
Praise**