

24th December 2017 - Christmas Service

Call To Worship: Isaiah 9:2-7 (Ps. Ian)

Theme: Jesus rules as God's anointed King

Joy Has Dawned

Joy has dawned upon the world
Promised from creation
God's salvation now unfurled
Hope for every nation
Not with fanfares from above
Not with scenes of glory
But a humble gift of love
Jesus born of Mary

Sounds of wonder fill the sky
With the songs of angels
As the mighty Prince of Life
Shelters in a stable
Hands that set each star in place
Shaped the earth in darkness
Cling now to a mother's breast
Vulnerable and helpless

Shepherds bow before the Lamb
Gazing at the glory
Gifts of men from distant lands
Prophecy the story
Gold a King is born today
Incense God is with us
Myrrh His death will make a way
And by His blood He'll win us

Son of Adam Son of heaven
Given as a ransom
Reconciling God and man
Christ our mighty Champion!
What a Saviour what a Friend
What a glorious mystery
Once a babe in Bethlehem
Now the Lord of history

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 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 new-born King. [Refrain]
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Fullness Of Grace

Fullness of Grace in man's human frailty,
This is the wonder of Jesus.
Laying aside His power and glory,
Humbly He entered our world.
Chose the path of meanest worth:
Scandal of a virgin birth.
Born in a stable, cold and rejected:
Here lies the hope of the world.

Fullness of grace, the love of the Father
Shown in the face of Jesus.
Stooping to bear the weight of humanity,
Walking the Calvary road.
Christ the holy Innocent
Took our sin and punishment.
Fullness of God, despised and rejected:
Crushed for the sins of the world.

Fullness of hope in Christ we had longed for,
Promise of God in Jesus.
Through His obedience we are forgiven,
Opening the floodgates of heaven.
All our hopes and dreams we bring
Gladly as an offering.
Fullness of life and joy unspeakable:
God's gift in love to the world.

Baptisms: Eugene

Pastoral Prayer : Ian

Offertory: Choir – Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Doxology

Song Of Preparation:

Offering

Over the skies of Bethlehem appeared a star
While angels sang to lowly shepherds
Three wise men seeking truth traveled from afar
Hoping to find the child from Heaven
Falling on their knees
They bowed before the humble Prince of Peace

I bring an offering of worship to my King
No one on earth deserves the praises that I sing
Jesus may You receive the honor that You're due
Oh Lord I bring an offering to You
I bring an offering to You

The sun cannot compare to the glory of Your love
There is no shadow in Your presence
No mortal man would dare to stand before Your throne
Before the Holy One of Heaven
It's only by Your blood it's only through Your mercy
Lord I come

I bring an offering of worship to my King
No one on earth deserves the praises that I sing
Jesus may You receive the honor that You're due
Oh Lord I bring an offering to You
(Oh Lord I bring and offering to You)

Sermon: Ps. Eugene

Song of Response:

O Come All Ye Faithful

O come all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
O come ye O come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold Him
Born the King of angels
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

Sing choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
O sing all ye bright
Hosts of heav'n above
Glory to God all
Glory in the highest
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

Yea Lord we greet Thee
Born this happy morning
Jesus to Thee be all glory giv'n
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

Joy Has Dawned

Words and Music by
Stuart Townend and Keith Getty

♩ = 120 VERSE

E♭ Fm E♭/G A♭ B♭ Cm Fm⁷



1. Joy has dawned up - on the world, prom - ised from cre -
2. Sounds of won - der fill the sky with the songs of
3. Shep - herds bow be - fore the Lamb, gaz - ing at the
4. Son of Ad - am, Son of heav'n, giv - en as a

4 E♭/B♭ B♭ E♭ Fm E♭/G A♭ B♭ Cm A♭



-a - tion: God's sal - va - tion now un - furled, hope for ev - 'ry
an - gels; As the might - y Prince of Life shel - ters in a
glo - ry; Gifts of men from dis - tant lands proph - e - sy the
ran - som, rec - on - cil - ing God and man, Christ our might - y

8 B♭ E♭ E♭/G A♭ E♭/G Fm⁷ B♭ Cm Fm⁷



na - tion. Not with fan - fares from a - bove, not with scenes of
sta - ble. Hands that set each star in ___ place, shaped the earth in
sto - ry. Gold, a King is born to - day; In - cense, God is
Cham - pi-on! What a Sav - ior, what a ___ Friend, what a glo - rious

12 E♭/B♭ B♭ E♭ Fm E♭/G A♭ B♭ Cm⁷ Fm⁷



glo - ry, but a hum - ble gift of love: Je - sus born of
dark - ness. Cling now to a moth - er's breast, vul - n'ra - ble and
with ___ us; Myrrh, His death will make a way, by His blood He'll
mys - ter - y: Once a babe in Beth - le - hem, now the Lord of

16 B♭ E♭ Fm E♭/G A♭ B♭ E♭



Mar - y.
help - less.
win ___ us.
his - to - ry.

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

Fullness of Grace

Words and Music by
Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty
and Stuart Townend

Dm C B♭maj⁷ Am⁷ Gm⁷ Am⁷



1. Full-ness of grace in man's hu-man fra-il-ty, this is the won-der of
2. Full-ness of grace, the love of the Fa-ther shown in the face — of
3. Full-ness of hope in Christ we had longed — for, Prom-ise of God — in

4 B♭maj⁷ C Dm C B♭maj⁷ Am



Je - sus. Lay - ing a - side His pow - er and glo - ry,
Je - sus. Stoop - ing to bear the weight of hu - man - i - ty,
Je - sus. Through His o - be - dience we are for - giv - en,

7 Gm Am Dm Gm Dm



hum - bly He en - tered our world. Chose the — path of — mean - est — worth:
walk - ing the Cal - va - ry road. Christ the — ho - ly — in - no - cent
op - 'ning the flood - gates of heav'n. All our — hopes and — dreams we — bring

11 Gm Dm A⁵ Dm C



Scan - dal — of a — vir - gin birth. Born in a sta - ble,
took our — sin and — pun - ish - ment. Full - ness of God, de -
glad - ly — as an — of - fer - ing. Full - ness of life and

14 B♭maj⁷ Am Gm⁷ Am⁷ Dm



cold and re - jec - ted: Here lies the hope — of the world.
-spised and re - jec - ted: Crushed for the sins — of the world.
joy un - speak - a - ble: God's gift in love — to the world.

Offering

Words and Music by
Paul Baloche

♩ = 66 VERSE

F

C/E

B \flat ²/D

F/C



The sun _ can-not _ com-pare _ to the glo - ry of _ Your love; _

3

F²/A

B \flat ²

C^{sus}

C



There is _ no shad - ow in _ Your pres - ence; _

5

F

C/E

B \flat ²/D

F/C



No mor - tal man _ would dare _ to stand _ be-fore _ Your throne, _

7

F²/A

B \flat ²

C^{sus}

C



be-fore _ the Ho - ly One _ of heav - en; _ It's

9

B \flat ²/D

C/E

F

A^{7sus}

A⁷/C \sharp

D^{2sus}

Dm⁷

C

B \flat ²



on - ly by _ Your blood, _ and it's on - ly through _ Your _ mer - cy, Lord, I come.

CHORUS

12

F

F²/A

B \flat ²

C^{sus}

F

F²/A



_ I bring an of - fer-ing _ of wor - ship to _ my King. _ No one on earth.

15 $B\flat^2$ C^{sus} F F^2/A

— de-serves — the prais - es that — I sing. — Je - sus, may You —

17 $B\flat^2$ C^{sus} $G^{(4)}$

— re-ceive — the hon - or that — You're due. — O Lord, —

19 $B\flat^2$ C^{sus} 1. F C/E F $B\flat^2/D$ $B\flat^2$

— I bring — an of - fer-ing — to You. — I bring an of - fer-ing — to You. —

22 F C/E F $B\flat^2$ 2. F F^2/A

— I bring an of -

CHORUS
25 $B\flat^2$ C^{sus} F F^2/A

- fer - ing — of wor - ship to — my King. — No one on earth —

27 $B\flat^2$ C^{sus} F F^2/A

— de-serves — the prais - es that — I sing. — Je - sus, may You —

29 $B\flat^2$ C^{sus} $G^{(4)}$

— re-ceive — the hon - or that — You're due. — O Lord, —

31 B_b^2 C^{sus} $G^{(4)}$

— I bring — an of - fer - ing — to You. — O Lord, —

33 ENDING

$B\flat^2$ C^{sus} $E\flat^2$ $B\flat/D$


— I bring — an of - fer - ing — to You — O Lord,

35 B \flat ² C^{sus} F C/E F B \flat /D

— I bring — an of — fer-ing — to You. — I bring and of — fer-ing — to You.

38 F C/E F B \flat ²



41 

O Come All Ye Faithful

Words by
John Francis Wade
Translator
C. Frederick Oakeley

Music by
John Francis Wade

G G/B G D D/F# G D/F# G C G/D D Em



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

5 A⁷/E D A D G/B D/F# Em⁷/G D/A A⁷ D



come ye, O come — ye to Beth — le - hem!
sing, all ye bright — hosts of heav'n — a - bove!
Je - sus, to Thee — be all glo - ry giv'n;

9 G/B Am F#^o/A G Am F#^o/A G D/F# G Em Am/C D G/D



Come and be - hold Him, born the King of an - gels! O
Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est!
Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing!

13 D G/D D⁷ G/D D G/D D⁷ G D G



come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him; O

17 Am F#^o/A G D/F# A⁷/E D D/C G/B C G/D D⁷ G



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