HYMNS & READINGS DECEMBER 24, 2023

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

#234

ADESTE FIDELES

- 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;
 - Refrain:
 - O come, let us adore him,
 - O come, let us adore him,
 - O come, let us adore him,
 - Christ the Lord.
- True God of true God, Light from Light Eternal, Io, he shuns not the Virgin's womb; Son of the Father, begotten, not created; (Refrain)
- 3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation; O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above! Glory to God, all glory in the highest; (Refrain)
- Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning, Jesus, to thee be all glory given. Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing: (Refrain)

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ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

#238

GLORIA

1. Angels we have heard on high sweetly singing o'er the plains, and the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains.

Refrain:

Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

- 2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
 Why your joyous strains prolong?
 What the gladsome tidings be
 which inspire your heavenly song? (Refrain)
- 3. Come to Bethlehem and see Christ whose birth the angels sing; come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King. (Refrain)
- See him in a manger laid, whom the choirs of angels praise; Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, while our hearts in love we raise. (Refrain)

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CAROL

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

#218

- It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old, from angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold:
 "Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heaven's all-gracious King."
 The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.
- 2. Still through the cloven skies they come with peaceful wings unfurled, and still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world; above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing, and ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.
- 3. And ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bending low, who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow, look now! for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing.

- O rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing!
- 4. For lo! the days are hastening on, by prophet seen of old, when with the ever-circling years shall come the time foretold when peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling, and the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.

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INVITATION TO COMMUNION

UMH p 12

Christ our Lord invites to His table all who love Him, who earnestly repent of their sin and seek to live in peace with one another.

Therefore, let us confess our sin before God and one another.

Merciful God, we confess that we have not loved you with our whole heart.

We have failed to be an obedient church.
We have not done your will,
we have broken your law,
we have rebelled against your love,
we have not loved our neighbors,

and we have not heard the cry of the needy. Forgive us, we pray.

Free us for joyful obedience, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Hear the good news: Christ died for us while we were yet sinners; this proves God's love toward us.

In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven! In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven. Glory to God. Amen

<u>O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM</u>

#230

ST. LOUIS

 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.
- 2. For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above, while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love. O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth, and praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth!
- 3. 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.
- 4. 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 Emmanuel!

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AWAY IN A MANGER

#217

AWAY IN A MANGER

- Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the sky looked down where he lay, the little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.
- 2. 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 cradle till morning is nigh.

3. 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.

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