

# Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

Service Music

Pre-Service - THOU WILT KEEP HIM IN PERFECT PEACE - V. Kretz

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Prelude - EMMANUEL - B McGee © 1976 C. A. Music



**B**rightest and best of the stars of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness and lend us your aid!  
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,  
Fragrance of Edom, and offerings divine?  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation;  
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure:  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

—Reginald Heber (1783-1826)



Spiritual “To Do List”  
(things God has shown me today)

**HIS NAME SHALL BE CALLED**



DRAWING: RDO



# O Come, All Ye Faithful

ADESTE FIDELIS

From the Latin, 18th Century

Tr. by Frederick Oakeley, 1802-1880

From Wade's "Cantus Diversi," 18th Century

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. O

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem. Come and be-hold Him,  
 sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove. Glo - ry to God, all  
 Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n: Word of the Fa - ther,

REFRAIN

born the King of an - gels. come!  
 glo - ry in the high - est! O come, let us a - dore Him! O  
 now in flesh ap - pear - ing.

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

# It Came upon the Midnight Clear

CAROL

Edmund H. Sears, 1810-1876

Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,  
 2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled,  
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,  
 4. For, lo, the days are hast'n - ing on, By proph - et bards fore - told,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold.  
 And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world.  
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful step and slow,  
 When with the ev - er cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;

"Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King."  
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ring wing,  
 Look up! For glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing.  
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling,

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
 And ev - er o'er its ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
 Oh, rest be - side the wea - ry road And hear the an - gels sing.  
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.