

Thought for Christmas
Captain Carol Baker, Salvation Army

Hark the herald angels sing
glory to the new-born 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 new-born King.

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold him come,
offspring of a virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
hail th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with us to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing:
glory to the new-born 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 we no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing:
Glory to the new-born King.
(Charles Wesley Verse 3 by Martin Madan)



Blessing

Rev. Paul Butler, St. John's Church

Christmas wishes, thanks and acknowledgements -
Jacqui Rabbett, Waterbeach Community Association

Waterbeach
Community
Association 
BRINGING THE COMMUNITY TOGETHER

Carols on the Green 2019
Christmas Eve at 6.30pm

Welcome and introductions
Jacqui Rabbett, Waterbeach Community Association

Carols led by Pastor Martin Ensell, Waterbeach Baptist Church

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!*

God of God,
Light of Light,
lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
very God, begotten, not created:

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of Heav'n above;
glory to God In the highest:

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:
(Anon)

Scripture Reading: 'The Arrival'

Luke 2: 1-7

Reader from Waterbeach Baptist Church

O little town of Bethlehem

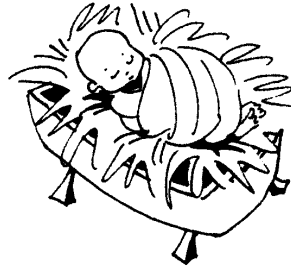
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
the silent stars go by
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
the everlasting light;
the hopes and fears of all the years
are met in thee tonight.

O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the King, and
peace to all on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary;
and, gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wond'ring love.
For Christ is born of Mary

How silently, how silently,
the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of his heaven.
No ear may his his coming,
but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him still,
the dear Christ enters in.

O holy child of Bethlehem
descend to us, we pray
cast out our sin and enter in,
be born to us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
the great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
our Lord Emmanuel

Phillips Brooks



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,
but little Lord Jesus,
no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus!
Look down from the sky,
and stay by my side
until morning is nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus
I ask thee to stay
Close by me for ever
and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children
in your tender care,
and fit us for heaven,
to live with thee there

(Words of Verses 1 & 2 by Martin Luther (attr.)

Verse 3 by John T. McFarland

Scripture – 'The Shepherds'

Luke 2: 8-20

Reader from Salvation Army

While Shepherds watched

their flocks by night,
all seated on the ground,
the angel of the Lord came down,
and glory shone around.

Fear not! said he,
(for mighty dread
had seized their troubled mind)
'glad tidings of great joy I bring
to you and all mankind.

To you, in David's town, this day
is born, of David's line
a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
and this shall be the sign:

The heavenly babe you there shall find
to human view displayed,
all meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
and in a manger laid.'

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
appeared a shining throng
of angels, praising God, who thus
addressed their joyful song:

'All glory be to God on high,
and on the earth be peace;
goodwill henceforth from heav'n to all
begin and never cease.'

Nahum Tate

Scripture – 'The Three Wise Men'

Matthew 2: 1-12

Reader from St. John's Church

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are;
bearing gifts we traverse afar;
field and fountain, moor and mountain,
following yonder star.

*O star of wonder, star of night,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
gold I bring to crown him again,
King for ever, ceasing never,
over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I,
incense owns a Deity nigh,
prayer and praising, gladly raising,
worship him, God most high.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now behold him arise,
King and God and sacrifice;
alleluia, alleluia,
earth to the heavens replies.

(J.H. Hopkins)



**Please generously support this year's collection for
STARS - supporting young people facing grief**