

**ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY # 22**  
**CCLI # 1340880**

Angels, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang creation's story  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Come and worship, come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with us is now residing;  
Yonder shines the infant light:

Come and worship, come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations;  
Ye have seen His natal star.

Come and worship, come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

All creation, join in praising  
God, the Father, Spirit, Son,  
Evermore your voices raising  
To the eternal Three in One:

Come and worship, come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

**Good Christians Friends, Rejoice #28**  
**CCLI # 1340880**

Good Christian friends, rejoice  
With heart, and soul, and voice;  
Give ye heed to what we say:  
Jesus Christ is born today;  
Ox and ass before Him bow,  
And He is in the manger now.  
Christ is born today!  
Christ is born today!

Good Christian friends, rejoice  
With heart, and soul, and voice;  
Now ye hear of endless bliss:  
Jesus Christ was born for this!  
He hath opened heaven's door,  
And we are blest forevermore.  
Christ was born for this!  
Christ was born for this!

Good Christian friends, rejoice  
With heart, and soul, and voice;  
Now ye need not fear the grave:  
Jesus Christ was born to save!  
Call you one and calls you all  
To gain the everlasting hall.  
Christ was born to save!  
Christ was born to save

**JOY TO THE WORLD # 40**  
**CCLI # 1340880**

Joy to the world! The Lord is come:  
Let earth receive her King:  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns:  
Let us our songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found,  
Far as the curse is found,  
Far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders, wonders of His love.

# Christ Candle

## LEADER

Today we light the Christ Candle because today we celebrate the birth of Jesus, the Light of the World! As this candle burns in the center of the wreath, we remember that Jesus brings us hope, love, joy and peace. Now and forever.

## C O N G R E G A T I O N :

WE remember that Jesus is coming again and will bring us to his kingdom to enjoy all these good things forevermore.

## LEADER:

God's world tells us. "The people walking in darkness have seen a great light.

## C O N G R E G A T I O N :

Here in the valley of the shadow of death, a light has dawned.

## LEADER:

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given.

## C O N G R E G A T I O N :

On this glad Christmas Day we hail him, our God and King!  
Praise to you, our "Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father,  
and Prince of Peace."

## LEADER:

Let us Pray:

Dear God, thank you for sending your Son, Jesus, into our world. We need him so much. Fill us with Jesus, now and every day. Help others to see Jesus in us. Help us to bring the light of your love into the world. In Jesus name. **Amen.**

## WHAT CHILD IS THIS # 53 CCLI # 1340880

What Child is this, who, laid to rest,  
On Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,  
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King,  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate,  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading.

This, this is Christ the King,  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,  
Come, one and all, to own Him.  
The King of kings salvation brings;  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

This, this is Christ the King,  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!