

Hymns for the morning service (December 12th, 2021)

Welcome to our service today!

Links to our website, Facebook and Instagram accounts can be found below.

Quote of the week

“The immense step from the Babe at Bethlehem to the living, reigning triumphant Lord Jesus, returning to earth for His own people - that is the glorious truth proclaimed throughout Scripture. As the bells ring out the joys of Christmas, may we also be alert for the final trumpet that will announce His return, when we shall always be with Him.”

(Alan Redpath)



www.gefc.org.uk



[GreensteadEvangelicalFreeChurch](https://www.facebook.com/GreensteadEvangelicalFreeChurch)



[greensteadevangelicalfree](https://www.instagram.com/greensteadevangelicalfree)

This week

Sunday, 11 a.m.: **Morning Service** (+ communion)

Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.: **Prayer Meeting** (at church)

Sunday, 4 p.m.: **All-ages Carol Service** (note the time)

1. **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
Christ, the new-born King:
come and worship,
worship Christ the new-born King.*

2. Shepherds, in the field abiding,
watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
yonder shines the infant light;
3. Sages, leave your contemplations;
brighter visions beam afar;
seek the great Desire of nations;
ye have seen His natal star;

4. Saints, before the altar bending,
watching long in hope and fear,
suddenly the Lord, descending,
in His temple shall appear;
5. Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
doomed for guilt to endless pains,
justice now revokes the sentence,
mercy calls you – break your chains;

(James Montgomery)

1. **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!*

2. God of God,
Light of Light,
lo, He abhors not the virgin's womb;
very God,
begotten, not created:
3. Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
'Glory to God,
glory in the highest!'

(Latin, 17th cent.; tr. by Frederick Oakeley)

Hymns for the morning service (December 12th, 2021)

1. **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 the angelic host proclaim,
'Christ is born in Bethlehem.'

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

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold Him come,
offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail, the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.
3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
risen with healing in His wings.
Mild, He lays His glory by,
born that man no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give them second birth.
4. Come, Desire of nations, come,
fix in us Thy humble home;
rise, the woman's conquering seed,
bruise in us the serpent's head.
Now display Thy saving power,
ruined nature now restore;
now in mystic union join
Thine to ours, and ours to Thine!

(Charles Wesley)

1. **How sweet the name of Jesus sounds**
in a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
and drives away his fear.
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
and calms the troubled breast;
'tis manna to the hungry soul,
and to the weary rest.
3. Dear name! the rock on which I build,
my shield and hiding-place,
my never-failing treasury filled
with boundless stores of grace.
4. Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
my Prophet, Priest and King,
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
accept the praise I bring.
5. Weak is the effort of my heart,
and cold my warmest thought;
but when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.
6. Till then I would Thy love proclaim
with every fleeting breath;
and may the music of Thy name
refresh my soul in death!

(John Newton)

1. **Oh how good it is when the family of God**
Dwells together in spirit, in faith and unity.
Where the bonds of peace, of acceptance
and love
Are the fruit of His presence here among
us.

*So with one voice we'll sing to the Lord,
And with one heart we'll live out His
word,
Till the whole earth sees
The Redeemer has come,
For He dwells in the presence of His
people.*

2. Oh how good it is, on this journey we share,
To rejoice with the happy and weep with
those who mourn.
For the weak find strength, the afflicted find
grace,
When we offer the blessing of belonging.
3. Oh how good it is to embrace His command
To prefer one another, forgive as He
forgives.
When we live as one, we all share in the
love
of the Son with the Father and the Spirit.

*("Oh how good it is" - words by Keith Getty,
Kristen Getty, Russ Holmes & Stuart Townend;
© 2012 Getty Music Publishing (Admin. by
Music Services, Inc.); Parakeet Boots Music
(Admin. by Song Solutions
www.songsolutions.org); Townend Songs
(Admin. by Song Solutions
www.songsolutions.org); CCLI licence: 482005)*