

*Thought for Christmas*  
Rev. Paul Butler



**Joy to the World**

The Lord is come;  
let earth receive her King;  
let ev'ry heart prepare him room,  
and heav'n and nature sing,  
and heav'n and nature sing,  
and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth!  
The Saviour 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.

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.

*(Isaac Watts)*

**Prayers**

**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**

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

**Carols on the Green 2018  
Christmas Eve at 6.30pm**

*Welcome and introductions*  
**Jacqui Rabbett, Waterbeach Community Association**

**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**

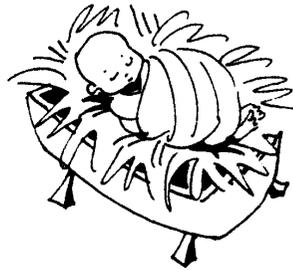
How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
the silent stars go by  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
the everlasting light;  
the hopes and fears of all the years  
are met in thee tonight.

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 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  
Eddie's - local support for people with learning disabilities**