

GILCOMSTON

Sunday, 29 November 2020

Today's preacher is:
Rev Jerry Middleton

...you will be silent and not able to speak
Luke 1:20 (NIV)

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Gilcomston Church is a Scottish Charity No SC0 43281, regulated by the
Scottish Charity Regulator (OSCR)

Morning Service

Welcome and Notices

Praise

O come, O come, Emmanuel

Prayer

Reading

Luke 1:1-22

Children's Talk

Praise

From the squalor of a borrowed stable

Prayer

Praise

Once in royal David's city

Message

Finding Your Singing Voice

Life On Mute

Praise

Let earth and heaven combine

Benediction

Evening Service

Welcome and Notices

Praise

Hark the glad sound! The Saviour comes

Prayer

Praise

While shepherds watched their flocks by night

Prayer

Reading

Isaiah 9:1-7

Message

A Better Day Is Coming

Jesus, Hope Of The Nations

Praise

Angel voices, richly blending

Benediction

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all. Amen

Angel voices, richly blending,
shepherds to the manger sending,
sing of peace from heav'n descending!
Shepherds, greet your Shepherd-King!

Lo! a star is brightly glowing!
Eastern kings their gifts are showing
to the King whose gifts pass knowing!
Gentiles greet the Gentile's King!

To the manger come adoring,
hearts in thankfulness outpouring
to the child, true peace restoring,
Mary's Son, our God and King!

German, 14th Century; tr. James Quinn

Evening

Hark, the glad sound! The Saviour comes,

the Saviour promised long;
let every heart prepare a throne
and every voice a song.

On Him the Holy Spirit pours
the promised sacred fire;
His power and wisdom, zeal and love
the anointed Son inspire.

He comes the prisoners to release
in Satan's bondage held;
the gates of brass before Him burst,
the iron fetters yield.

He comes the broken heart to bind,
the wounded soul to heal,
and in His gospel to the poor
God's riches to reveal.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Your welcome shall proclaim,
and heaven's eternal arches ring
with Your beloved name.

Philip Doddridge 1702-51 © Praise Trust

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,
the 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 swaddling-bands,
and in a manger laid.'

Thus spake the seraph;
and forthwith
appeared a shining throng
of angels, praising God, and thus
addressed their joyful song:
'All glory be to God on high,
and to the earth be peace;
goodwill is shown by heaven to men,
and never more shall cease.'

Nahum Tate, 1652-1715

Calendar for DECEMBER

Sundays 6th, 13th, 20th, 27th

Morning Service 11am

Evening Service 6.30pm (except 27th)

20th is Carols By Candlelight Service

Tuesdays 1st, 8th, 15th, 22nd only

Lunchtime Service 12.45pm

Wednesday 23rd

Prayer Meeting at 7pm

Saturdays 5th, 12th, 19th only

Prayer Meeting at 7pm

Also

1st Leadership Team Meeting at 7pm

8th Elders' Meeting at 7.30pm

15th Deacons' Meeting at 7.30pm

24th Christmas Eve Services at 2.30pm and 4.30pm

All Church Services (Sunday and Tuesday) will be available on the home page of our website, on Facebook or YouTube.

Seating on Sunday mornings is by allocation—please contact the church office if you're not already on the mailing list.

Seating on Sunday evenings is by booking via front page of the church website

<http://www.gilcomston.org/booking-seats-for-sunday-services/>

Prayer Meetings will take place via Zoom (please download Zoom Cloud Meetings to your smart phone or open a free account on your computer, then email rosie.mckie@gilcomston.org to be placed on the mailing list).

Morning

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
and ransom captive Israel,
that mourns in lonely exile here
until the Son of God appear.
*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
in ancient times didst give the law
in cloud and majesty and awe:
Rejoice! Rejoice! ...

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
from depths of hell Thy people save,
and give them victory o'er the grave;
Rejoice! Rejoice! ...

O come, Thou Dayspring,
come and cheer
our spirits by Thine advent here;
disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
and death's dark shadows
put to flight:
Rejoice! Rejoice! ...

O come, thou Key of David, come,
and open wide our heavenly home;
make safe the way that leads on high,
and close the path to misery:
Rejoice! Rejoice! ...

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66

From the squalor of a borrowed stable,
by the Spirit and a virgin's faith;
to the anguish and the shame of scandal
came the Saviour of the human race!
But the skies were filled
with the praise of heav'n
shepherds listen as the angels tell
of the Gift of God come down to man
at the dawning of Immanuel.

King of heaven now the friend of sinners,
humble servant in the Father's hands,
filled with power and the Holy Spirit,
filled with mercy for the broken man.
Yes, He walked my road
and He felt my pain,
joys and sorrows that I know so well;
yet His righteous steps
give me hope again
I will follow my Immanuel!

Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal,
He was lifted on a cruel cross;
He was punished for a world's
transgressions,
He was suffering to save the lost.
He fights for breath, He fights for me,
loosing sinners from the claims of hell;
and with a shout our souls are free
death defeated by Immanuel.

Now He's standing in the place of honour,
crowned with glory
on the highest throne,
interceding for His own beloved
till His Father calls to bring them home!
Then the skies will part
as the trumpet sounds
hope of heaven or the fear of hell;
but the bride will run
to her Saviour's arms,
giving glory to Immanuel!

Stuart Townend © 1999 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

Once in royal David's city
stood a lowly cattle-shed,
where a mother laid her Baby
in a manger for His bed.
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven
who is God and Lord of all,
and His shelter was a stable,
and His cradle was a stall.
With the poor and mean and lowly
lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all His wondrous
childhood
He would honour and obey,
love, and watch the lowly maiden
in whose gentle arms He lay,
Christian children all must be
mild, obedient, good as He.

For He is our childhood's pattern:
day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless;
tears and smiles like us He knew,
and He feeleth for our sadness,
and He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
through His own redeeming love;
for that Child so dear and gentle
is our Lord in heaven above;
and He leads His children on
to the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
with the oxen standing by,
we shall see Him, but in heaven,
set at God's right hand on high,
when, like stars,
His children crowned
all in white shall gather round.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818-95

Let earth and heaven combine,
angels and men agree,
to praise in songs divine,
the incarnate Deity,
our God contracted to a span,
incomprehensibly made man.

He laid His glory by,
He wrapped Him in our clay;
unmarked by human eye,
the latent Godhead lay;
infant of days He here became,
and bore the mild Immanuel's Name.

Unsearchable the love
that hath the Saviour brought;
the grace is far above
or man or angel's thought:
suffice for us that God, we know,
our God, is manifest below.

He deigns in flesh to appear,
widest extremes to join;
to bring our vileness near,
and make us all divine:
and we the life of God shall know,
for God is manifest below.

Made perfect by His love,
and sanctified by grace,
we shall from earth remove,
and see His glorious face:
then shall His love be fully showed,
and man shall then be lost in God.

Charles Wesley, 1707-88