

Love came down at Christmas,
love all lovely, Love Divine;
love was born at Christmas,
star and angels gave the sign.

Worship we the Godhead,
love Incarnate, Love Divine;
worship we our Jesus;
but wherewith for sacred sign?

Love shall be our token,
love be yours and love be mine,
love to God and all men,
love for plea and gift and sign.

Christina Rossetti, 1830-94

**Joy to the world,
the Lord has 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 earth,
the Saviour reigns!
Your sweetest songs employ
while fields and streams
and 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
where Eden's curse is found,
where Eden's curse is found,
wherever Eden's curse is found.

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

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

GILCOMSTON CHURCH

CHRISTMAS FAMILY SERVICE 2020

Welcome

Praise: Child in the manger

Prayer

Reading: Luke 1:26-38

Praise: Away in a manger

Reading: Luke 2:1-7

Praise: The first Nowell the angel did say

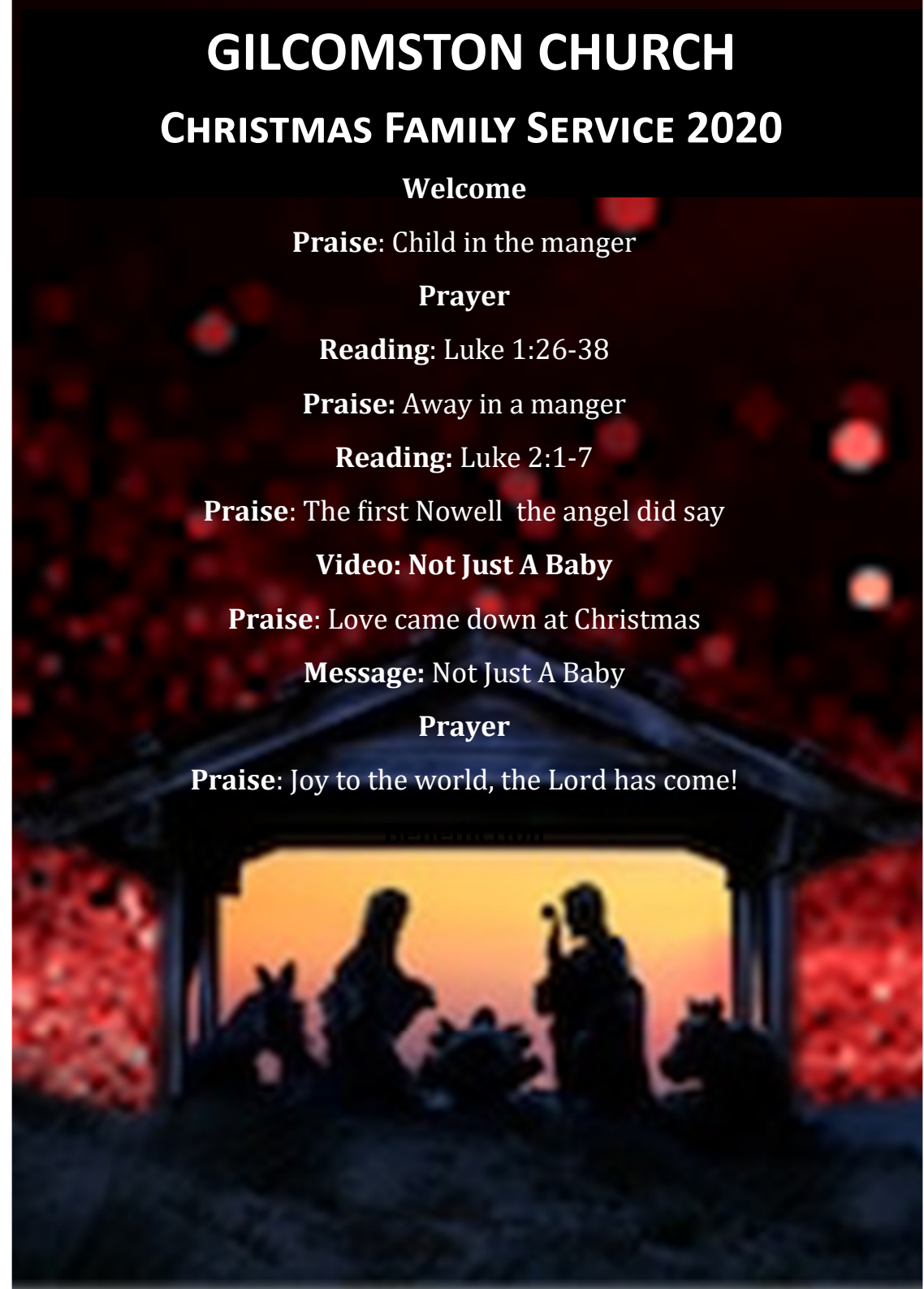
Video: Not Just A Baby

Praise: Love came down at Christmas

Message: Not Just A Baby

Prayer

Praise: Joy to the world, the Lord has come!



Child in the manger,
infant of Mary;
outcast and stranger,
Lord of all!
Child who inherits
all our transgressions,
all our demerits
on Him fall.

Once the most holy
child of salvation
gently and lowly
lived below;
now, as our glorious
mighty Redeemer,
see Him victorious
o'er each foe.

Prophets foretold Him,
infant of wonder;
angels behold Him
on His throne;
worthy our Saviour
of all their praises;
happy for ever
are His own.

*Mary Macdonald, 1817-c. 1890
Tr. Lachlan Macbean, 1853-1931*

Away in a manger,
no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus
lay down His sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky
look 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 you Lord Jesus,
look down from the sky
and stay by my side until
morning is nigh.

Be near me Lord Jesus,
I ask You to stay
close by me forever
and love me I pray.
Bless all the dear children
in Your tender care
and fit us for Heaven,
to live with You there.

Traditional

All
The first Nowell the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds
in fields as they lay:
in fields where they lay
a-keeping their sheep
on a cold winter's night
that was so deep.
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel.*

Women
They looked up and saw a star,
shining in the east,
beyond them far;
and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued
both day and night.
Nowell, Nowell...

Men
And by the light of that same star,
three wise men came
from country far;
to seek for a King was their intent,
and to follow the star wherever it went.
Nowell, Nowell...

Women
This star drew nigh
to the north-west,
o'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
and there it did both stop and stay
right over the place
where Jesus lay.
Nowell, Nowell...

Men
Then entered in
those wise men three,
full reverently upon their knee,
and offered there in His presence
their gold and myrrh
and frankincense.
Nowell, Nowell...

All
Then let us all with one accord
sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,
that hath made heaven
and earth of nought,
and with His blood
mankind hath bought.
Nowell, Nowell...

Traditional