

# GILCOMSTON

Sunday, 13 December 2020

Today's preacher is:  
Rev Jerry Middleton

*...his tongue was loosed and he began to speak, praising God ....*  
**Luke 1:64 (NIV)**

---

Visit our website at  
[www.gilcomston.org](http://www.gilcomston.org)

Download our sermons from  
[www.gilcomston.org/sermons](http://www.gilcomston.org/sermons)

Subscribe to our podcasts on  
iTunes

Find us on facebook

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

## MORNING SERVICE

### Welcome and Notices

#### Praise

Joy to the world, the Lord has come!

#### Prayer

#### Reading

Luke 1:57-66

#### Children's Talk

#### Praise

Infant holy

#### Prayer

#### Praise

In the bleak mid-winter

#### Message

#### Finding Your Singing Voice

Getting Grace

#### Praise

Good Christians all, rejoice

#### Benediction

## EVENING SERVICE

### Welcome and Notices

#### Praise

It came upon the midnight clear

#### Prayer

#### Praise

Unto us a boy is born

#### Prayer

#### Reading

Romans 8:1-25

#### Message

#### A Better Day Is Coming

Free Instead Of Frustrated

Luke 2:11-12

#### Praise

Cradled in a manger, meanly

#### Benediction

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

#### Unto us a boy is born,

all the bells are ringing!  
Angels greet the holy One  
and shepherds hear them singing,  
and shepherds hear them singing.

'Go to Bethlehem today,  
find your king and saviour;  
glory be to God on high,  
to earth His peace and favour,  
to earth His peace and favour!'

Held within a cattle stall,  
loved by love maternal,  
see the master of us all,  
our Lord of lords eternal,  
our Lord of lords eternal.

Soon shall come the wise men three,  
rousing Herod's anger,  
mothers' hearts shall broken be  
and Mary's son in danger,  
and Mary's son in danger.

Death from life and life from death,  
our salvation's story:  
let all living things give breath  
to Christmas songs of glory,  
to Christmas songs of glory.

*Michael Perry*

**Cradled in a manger, meanly**  
laid the Son of Man His head;  
sleeping His first earthly slumber  
where the oxen had been fed.  
Happy were those shepherds  
listening  
to the holy angel's word;  
happy they within that stable,  
worshipping their infant Lord.

Happy all who hear the message  
of His coming from above;  
happier still who hail His coming,  
and with praises greet His love.  
Blessed Saviour, Christ most holy,  
in a manger Thou didst rest;  
canst Thou stoop again, yet lower  
and abide within my breast?

Evil things are there before Thee;  
in the heart, where they have fed,  
wilt Thou pitifully enter,  
Son of Man, and lay Thy head?  
Enter, then, O Christ most holy;  
make a Christmas in my heart;  
make a heaven on my manger;  
it is heaven where Thou art.

And to those who never listened  
to the message of Thy birth,  
who have winter, but no Christmas  
bringing them Thy peace on earth,  
send to these the joyful tidings;  
by all people, in each home,  
be there heard the Christmas anthem;  
praise to God, the Christ has come!

*George Stringer Rowe, 1830-1913*

## EVENING

**It came upon the midnight clear,**  
that glorious song of old,  
from angels bending near the earth  
to touch their harps of gold:-  
'Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
from heaven's all-gracious King!'  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come  
with peaceful wings unfurled;  
and still their heavenly music floats  
o'er all the weary world;  
above its sad and lowly plains  
they bend on hovering wing,  
and ever o'er its Babel sounds  
the blessed angels sing.

But with the woes of sin and strife  
the world has suffered long;  
beneath the angel strain have rolled  
two thousand years of wrong;  
and man, at war with man, hears not  
the love song which they bring;  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
and hear the angel sing.

For, lo! The days are hastening on,  
by prophet bards foretold,  
when with the ever-circling years  
comes round the Age of Gold,  
when peace shall over all the earth  
its ancient splendours fling,  
and the whole world give back the song  
which now the angels sing.

*Edmond Hamilton Sears, 1810-76*

## 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, 29th**

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](mailto:rosie.mckie@gilcomston.org) to be placed on the mailing list).

## MORNING

### **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*

**Infant holy,**  
infant lowly,  
for His bed a cattle stall;  
oxen lowing,  
little knowing  
Christ the babe is Lord of all.  
Swift are winging  
angels singing,  
nowells ringing,  
tidings bringing,  
Christ the babe is Lord of all,  
Christ the babe is Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping,  
shepherds keeping  
vigil till the morning new.  
Saw the glory,  
heard the story,  
tidings of a gospel true.  
Thus rejoicing,  
free from sorrow,  
praises voicing,  
greet the morrow,  
Christ the babe was born for you!  
Christ the babe was born for you!

*Polish carol tr. Edith MG Reed, 1885-1933*

**In the bleak mid-winter,**  
frosty wind made moan,  
earth stood hard as iron,  
water like a stone;  
snow had fallen, snow on snow,  
snow on snow,  
in the bleak mid-winter,  
long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him,  
nor earth sustain;  
heaven and earth shall flee away  
when He comes to reign:  
in the bleak mid-winter  
a stable-place sufficed  
the Lord God Almighty,  
Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels  
may have gathered there,  
cherubim and seraphim  
thronged the air;  
but His mother only,  
in her maiden bliss,  
worshipped the Beloved  
with a kiss.

What can I give Him,  
poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd,  
I would bring a lamb;  
if I were a wise man,  
I would do my part;  
yet what I can I give Him-  
give my heart.

*Christina Georgina Rossetti, 1830-94*

**Good Christians all, rejoice**  
with heart and soul and voice;  
give ye heed to what we say,  
News! News!  
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 Christians all, rejoice  
with heart and soul and voice;  
now ye hear of endless bliss,  
Joy! Joy!  
Jesus Christ was born for this.  
He hath oped the heavenly door,  
and all are blest for evermore.  
Christ was born for this!  
Christ was born for this!

Good Christians all, rejoice  
with heart and soul and voice;  
now ye need not fear the grave.  
Peace! Peace!  
Jesus Christ was born to save.  
Calls you one, and calls you all,  
to gain His everlasting hall.  
Christ was born to save!  
Christ was born to save!

*John Mason Neale, 1818-66*