1. Once in Royal David’s City

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 tender arms he lay:

Christian children all should be

kind, 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;

there his children gather round

bright like stars, with glory crowned.

2. Welcome

*Fr Philip Chester, St Matthew’s Westminster*

3. Isaiah 9 2:7

*Sheran Harper*

 4. O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem

How still we see thee lie!

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep

The silent stars go by

Yet in the dark street 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 men on earth

For Christ is born of Mary

And gathered all above

While mortals sleep, the angels keep

Their watch of wondering love

How silently, how silently

The wondrous Gift is given!

So God imparts to human hearts

The blessings of His heaven

No ear may hear 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 in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
our Lord Immanuel!

5. Truth Sent From Above

6. Luke 1 26:38

*Nikki Sweatman*

7. The Angel Gabriel

8. Luke 2 1:7

*Glenys Payne*

9. Away in a Manger

 10. Joy to the World

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 Savior reigns!

Let all their 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.

11. Luke 2 8:16

*Thembsie Mchunu*

12. While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

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 Savior, 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

Suddenly 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;

Good-will henceforth from heaven to men begin and never cease.”

13. Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! The herald angels sing

"Glory to the newborn King"

Peace on earth and mercy mild

God and sinners reconciled

Joyful all ye nations rise

Join the triumph of the skies

With angelic host proclaim

Christ is born in Bethlehem

Hark! The herald angels sing

"Glory to the newborn King"

Christ by highest heaven adored

Christ the everlasting lord

Late in time behold him come

Offspring of a virgins womb

Veiled in flesh the godhead see

Hailed the incarnate deity

Pleased with man with man to dwell

Jesus our Emmanuel

Hark! The herald angels sing

"Glory to the newborn King"

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 us second birth

Hark! The herald angels sing

"Glory to the newborn King"

14. Matthew 2 1:11

*Catherine Hilton*

15. Ding Dong Merrily on High

16. O Come, All Ye Faithful

 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

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

Christ the Lord

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heav’n above!
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord