# WORSHIP RESOURCE December 25, 2022 | Christmas Day

#### **WORSHIP SONGS**

### O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL Latin Hymn | Music by John Francis Wade, 1751

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!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation. Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above. Glory to God all, glory in the highest!

Yea, Lord we greet thee, born this happy morning. Jesus, to thee be all glory given. Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

## ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY Words by James Montgomery, 1816 | Music by Henry Smart, 1867

Angels, from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth; ye who sang creation's story, now proclaim Messiah's birth.

Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ the newborn King.

Shepherds, in the fields abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night. God with man is now residing, yonder shines the infant light.

Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar; Seek the great Desire of nations, ye have seen His natal star.

Saints before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord, descending, in His temple shall appear.

### HERE I AM TO WORSHIP

### Words and Music by Tim Hughes, 2000

Light of the world, You stepped down into darkness, opened my eyes, let me see.

Beauty that made this heart adore You, hope of a life spent with You.

Here I am to worship, here I am to bow down. Here I am to say that You're my God. You're altogether lovely, altogether worthy, altogether wonderful to me.

King of all days, oh so highly exalted, glorious in heaven above.

Humbly You came to the earth You created, all for love's sake became poor.

And I'll never know how much it cost to see my sin upon that cross.

## INFANT HOLY, INFANT LOWLY Polish Carol / Traditional Polish Melody

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, noels ringing, tidings bringing: Christ the babe is Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new saw the glory, heard the story, tiding of a Gospel true.

Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, greet the morrow: Christ the babe is Lord of all.

#### **LAMB OF GOD**

### Words by Jason Ingram, Andi Rozier, and Meredith Andrews, 2014

You came from heaven's throne, acquainted with our sorrow, to trade the debt we owe—Your suffering for our freedom.

The Lamb of God in my place. Your blood poured out, my sin erased. It was my death You died I am raised to life.

Hallelujah the Lamb of God.

My name upon Your heart. My shame upon Your shoulders. The power of sin undone. The cross for my salvation.

There is no greater love. There is no greater love. The Savior lifted up. There is no greater love.

### DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 2; Zechariah 2:10-13; 1 John 4:7-16; John 3:31-36 MONDAY | Ps. 27; 2 Chronicles 24:17-22; Acts 6:1-7; Acts 7:59-8:8 TUESDAY | Ps. 34; Proverbs 8:22-30; 1 John 5:1-12; John 13:20-35 WEDNESDAY | Ps. 111; Isaiah 49:13-23; Isaiah 54:1-13; Matt. 18:1-14 THURSDAY | Ps. 96; Isaiah 12:1-6; Rev. 1:1-8; John 7:37-52 FRIDAY | Ps. 93; Isaiah 25:1-9; Revelation 1:19-20; John 7:53-8:11 SATURDAY | Ps. 45; Isaiah 26:1-6; 2 Cor. 5:16-6:2; John 8:12-19

### **PRAYER OF RENEWAL**

Lord Jesus, on this day we celebrate the incarnation; we remember that though you were born in time as a baby, you were in the beginning as the Word. You are the light that shines in the darkness, and you are the true light, which enlightens everyone. You became flesh and lived among us, and we have seen your glory, the glory as of a father's only son, full of grace and truth. In the name of Jesus we pray. Amen.



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