

CAROL: 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, (x3)*  
*Christ the Lord!*

2 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,*

3 See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle,  
leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;  
we to will thither bend our joyful footsteps:  
*O come, let us adore Him,*

4 Lo, star-led chieftains, magi, Christ adoring,  
offer him incense, gold and myrrh;  
we to the Christ-child bring our hearts oblation.  
*O come, let us adore Him,*

5 Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
'Glory to God in the highest':  
*O come, let us adore Him Christ the Lord!*

Latin 18<sup>th</sup> cent, possibly John F. Wade (c1711-86)  
tr. Frederick Oakeley, altd.



Blessing led by Rev Alison Mills.

# St. George's United Reformed Church Morpeth

Monday 12<sup>th</sup> December 2022  
At 6.30 pm



Led by our Minister Revd. Julian Sanders  
with Revd. Alison Mills.

Music by Emma Straughan (Oboe) &  
Ken Irvine (Organ and Piano).

A very warm welcome to all attending our Church tonight and in particular to the Mayor of Morpeth, Councillor Alison Byard, members of the Air Training Corps and some of our Ukrainian Friends. Thanks to Revd Julian Sanders and Revd. Alison Mills for leading this evening's Service. Thanks to our special guest singers from Ukraine, to Emma Straughan and to our Organist Ken Irvine for the music,

**Welcome by our Minister Revd. Julian Sanders.**

**CAROL: Joy to the World.**

**Joy to the world, the Lord is come!**

Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare him room,  
and heaven and nature sing. (x3)

2 Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns!  
Let all there songs employ;  
while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
repeat the sounding joy. (x3)

3 No more let thorns infest the ground,  
or sins and sorrows grow;  
wherever pain and death are found  
he makes his blessings flow. (x3)

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,  
and makes the nations prove  
the glories of his righteousness  
and wonders of his love. (x3)

Isaac Watts (1674-1748) altd.  
based on Psalm 98

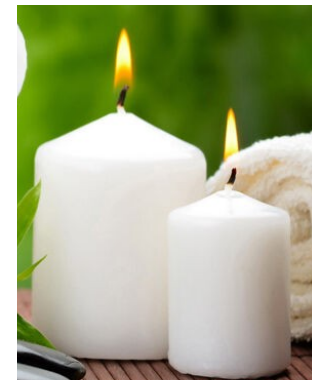
**CAROL: Ukrainian Carol.**

This popular Ukrainian Christmas Carol will be sung to us by a trio of Ukrainian ladies currently residing in the Morpeth area who are amongst those who have met regularly in this Church on Friday mornings since they arrived in the Spring.

The Carol (sung in Ukrainian) begins with the words "*Good evening to you Lord, Rejoice you on earth*" and tells of the feasts to come to celebrate the birth of the Christ Child. It makes particular reference to Kolach – a special Christmas bread. This is a joyful carol usually accompanied by dancing and the music provided by fiddles or piano accordion etc. Just enjoy the sound.

**A message from the Mayor.**

**Prayers of Intercession led by Rev Julian Sanders.**



## CAROL: Silent Night.

### Silent night, holy night:

sleeps the world; hid from sight,  
Mary and Joseph in stable bare  
watch o'er the Child beloved and fair,  
sleeping in heavenly rest,  
sleeping in heavenly rest.

2 Silent night, holy night:  
shepherds first saw the light,  
heard resounding clear and long,  
far and near, the angel-song,  
'Christ the Redeemer is here,  
Christ the Redeemer is here.'

3 Silent night, holy night:  
Son of God, O how bright  
love is smiling from your face  
with the dawn of redeeming grace  
Jesus, Lord, at your birth,  
Jesus, Lord, at your birth.

Joseph Mohr.(1792-1848)  
tr. Stopford A. Brooke (1832-1916) altd.

## Musical Interlude:

Handel: *The Pastoral Symphony* from "Messiah"  
A Ukrainian Carol - "*The Carol of the Bells*"  
Played by Emma & Ken.



## Prayers led by Revd. Alison Mills.

### Mary and Joseph.

## CAROL: 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 thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;  
the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

2 O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth,  
and praises sing to God the King, goodwill and peace on earth.  
For Christ is born of Mary;and gathered all above,  
while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering  
love.

3 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.

4 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

## The Baby Jesus.



**The Shepherds.**

**The Angels.**



**CAROL: Hark the Herald Angels Sing.**

**Hark! the herald angels sing**  
Glory to the new-born King,  
peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise;  
join the triumph of the skies,  
with the angelic host proclaim,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem :  
*Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.*

2 Christ by highest heaven adored,  
Christ the everlasting Lord,  
late in time behold him come,  
offspring of a virgin's womb:  
veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
hail the incarnate Deity,  
pleased as man with us to dwell,  
Jesus, our Immanuel:  
*Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.*

3 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 we no more may die,  
born to raise the things of earth,  
born to give us second birth:

*Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.*

Charles Wesley (1707-88) altd



**The Wise Men.**

**CAROL: We three kings.**

**We three kings of Orient are.** Bearing gifts we traverse afar.  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder star.  
*O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect Light*

2 Born a king on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again,  
King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign.  
*O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect Light*

3 Frankincense to offer have I. Incense owns a Deity nigh.  
Prayer and praising all men raising, Worship Him, God on high.  
*O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect Light*

4 Myrrh is mine: Its bitter perfume Breaths a life of gathering gloom.  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.  
*O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect Light*

5 Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and Sacrifice.  
Alleluia, alleluia! Sounds through the earth and skies.  
*O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect Light*

**The Return.**

