

Closing Hymn

CHRISTMAS OFFERING

Over the skies of Bethlehem appeared a star,
While angels sang to lowly shepherds;
Three wise men seeking truth traveled from afar,
Hoping to find the child from Heaven;
Falling on their knees, they bowed before the humble Prince of Peace.

[CHORUS 1]

I bring an offering of worship to my King
No one on earth deserves the praises that I sing
Jesus may You receive the honor that You're due
Oh Lord I bring an offering to You
I bring an offering to You

The sun cannot compare to the glory of Your love,
There is no shadow in Your presence;
No mortal man would dare to stand before Your throne,
Before the Holy One of Heaven;
It's only by Your blood, it's only through Your mercy, Lord, I come.

[CHORUS 2]

I bring an offering of worship to my King,
No one on earth deserves the praises that I sing;
Jesus, may You receive the honor that You're due,
O, Lord, I bring an offering to You!
(O, Lord, I bring an offering to You!)

We bring an offering to You.

Pre-Service Song

WE THREE KINGS

We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

[CHORUS]

O, star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to Thy perfect light!

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown Him again;
King forever, ceasing never over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising all men raising, worship Him God on high!

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone cold tomb.

Glorious now, behold Him arise, King and God and sacrifice!
Alleluia, alleluia, sounds through the earth and skies!

Songs of Praise

1) ONE SMALL CHILD

One small Child in a land of a thousand, one small dream of a Savior tonight;
One small hand reaching out to the starlight, one small city of life, O!

One king bringing his gold and riches, one king ruling an army of might;
One king kneeling with incense and candlelight, one King bringing us life, O!

[CHORUS 1]

See Him lying a cradle beneath Him, see Him smiling in the stall;
See His mother praising His Father, see His tiny eyelids fall.

One small light from the flame of a candle, one small light from a city of might;
One small light from the stars in the endless night, one small light from a face, O!

[CHORUS 2]

See the shepherds kneeling before Him, see the kings on bended knee;
See His mother praising His Father, see the blessed Infant sleep.

One small Child in a land of a thousand, one small dream in a people of might;
One small hand reaching out to the starlight, one small Savior of life, O!

2) WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

What Child is this who laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping;
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian fear, for sinners here the silent Word is pleading;
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, the cross be borne for me, for you;
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, the Babe, the Son of Mary!

So, bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh; come peasant, king to own Him!
The King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him!
Raise, raise the song on high! the Virgin sings her lullaby;
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mary!

3) O, HOLY NIGHT!

O, holy night, the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth;
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth;
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!

[CHORUS 1]

Fall on your knees, O, hear the angel voices!
O, night divine! O, night when Christ was born!
O, night, O, holy night, O, night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand;
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from Orient land;
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our Friend.

[CHORUS 2]

He knows our need, to our weakness is no stranger;
|| Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend! ||

Truly, He taught us to love one another!
His law is love and His gospel is peace;
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother,
And in His name all oppression shall cease;
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name!

[CHORUS 3]

Christ is the Lord! O, praise His name forever!
|| His power and glory evermore proclaim! ||

Hymn

AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

As with gladness men of old did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light leading onward beaming bright,
So, most gracious Lord may we evermore be led to Thee!

As with joyful steps they sped to that lowly manger bed,
There to bend the knee before Him whom heav'n and earth adore,
So, may we with willing feet ever seek Thy mercy seat!

As their precious gifts they laid at Thy manger roughly made,
So may we with holy joy, pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee our heav'nly King!

Holy Jesus ev'ry day, keep us in the narrow way,
And when earthly things are past, bring our ransomed souls at last,
Where they need no star to guide, where no clouds Thy glory hide.

In the heav'nly country bright, need they no created light;
Thou, its light, its joy, its crown, Thou, its sun which goes not down
There for ever may we sing alleluias to our King!

Doxology

O BLESS THE GIFTS/DOXOLOGY

O bless the gifts our hands have brought
And bless the work our hearts have planned;
Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;
The rest, O God, is in Your hand.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly hosts,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.