

**Hymn Sheet for Sunday Morning 24<sup>th</sup> December 2023**  
**The Service is led by Rev Lesley Moseley**

**Welcome and Notices**

**Call to Worship**

**Hymn MP631**

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord;  
unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;  
tender to me the promise of His word;  
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His name!  
Make known His might, the deeds His arm has done;  
His mercy sure, from age to age the same;  
His Holy name - the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His might!  
powers and dominions lay their glory by;  
proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,  
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of His word!  
firm is His promise, and His mercy sure:  
tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord  
to children's children and for evermore!

**Prayer and Lord's Prayer**

**Reading** 2 Samuel 7 : 1 – 11, 16

**Can I have a word – Part 1**

**Hymn**

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,  
his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;  
'All hail,' said he thou, 'lowly maiden Mary,  
most highly favoured lady.' Gloria!

'For known a blessed Mother thou shalt be,  
all generations laud and honour thee,  
thy son shall be Immanuel, by seers foretold;  
most highly favoured lady.' Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,  
'To me be as it pleaseth God,' she said,  
'My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name:'  
most highly favoured lady.' Gloria!

Of her, Immanuel, the Christ, was born  
in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn  
and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say,  
'Most highly favoured lady.' Gloria!

## Can I have a word – Part 2

### Hymn MP714

Unto us a boy is born!  
King of all creation,  
came He to a world forlorn,  
the Lord of every nation,  
the Lord of every nation.

Cradled in a stall was He  
with sleepy cows and asses;  
but the very beasts could see  
that He all men surpasses,  
that He all men surpasses.

*(Men)*

Herod then with fear was filled:  
'A Prince,' he said, 'in Jewry!'  
All the little boys he killed  
at Bethlehem in his fury,  
at Bethlehem in his fury.

*(Ladies)*

Now may Mary's Son, who came  
so long ago to love us,  
lead us all with hearts aflame  
unto the joys above us,  
unto the joys above us.

Alpha and Omega He!  
Let the organ thunder,  
while the choir with peals of glee  
doth rend the air asunder,  
doth rend the air asunder!

**Reading** Luke 1 : 26 - 38

**Reflection**

### Hymn MP 342

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;

## **Prayers of Concern**

### **Hymn MP35**

Angels from the realms of glory,  
wing your flight through all the earth;  
heralds of creation's story  
now proclaim Messiah's birth!  
*Come and worship*  
*Christ, the new-born King;*  
*come and worship,*  
*worship Christ the new-born King.*

Shepherds in the fields abiding,  
watching by your flocks at night,  
God with man is now residing:  
see, there shines the infant light!  
*Come and worship ....*

Wise men, leave your contemplations!  
brighter visions shine afar;  
seek in Him the hope of nations,  
you have seen His rising star:  
*Come and worship ....*

Though an infant now we view Him,  
He will share His Father's throne,  
gather all the nations to Him;  
every knee shall then bow down:  
*Come and worship ....*

## **Blessing**

**Exit Music:** Chorale Prelude 'In dulci jubilo' by J S Bach