

Are you a visitor to our church? WELCOME. Please sit in any seat and we hope you will feel at home and at peace as you share worship with us.

Tea and coffee will be served in the church hall after this morning's worship provided by the children

FWO envelopes are in vestibule. Would elders please collect & deliver them.

Sunday Smiles Never catch snowflakes with your tongue until all the birds have gone south for the winter.

FIRE ALARM If the fire alarm siren is activated within the Sanctuary or the halls, except if instructed otherwise, the congregation is to proceed to the front doors of the church without delay. Anyone within the halls or kitchen should exit by the side doors.

Intimations I would ask that all intimations be available to me for printing by the Wednesday before you would like them in print. Sandra Palmer 466140 or intimations@livingstonechurch.org.uk If I receive an email I will always (!) send acknowledgement of receipt. Thank you

The Church website - The address is: livingstonechurch.org.uk

Communications: -If you wish a visit from the minister or your elder, or if you know of someone who is ill or in hospital, please leave a note on the memo sheets on the table in the vestibule

Organist Mary Munn

Office Bearers Sandra Erskine, Robbie Gorrie(Bible), Pat Gray, Maureen Gear,

Tea / Coffee Provided by JAM Club

JAM Club Catherine Reid

27th Dec

Office Bearers Sandy & Dorothy Hershaw(Bible), Robert Kerr, Bill Munn,

Tea / Coffee No tea/ coffee this morning

Welcome to
LIVINGSTONE PARISH CHURCH
20th Dec 2015 at 11.30am
CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS SERVICE

Meet with God in silence as the Bible is borne into the church

Hymn 1 CH4 302 It was on a starry night

PRAYER - with the Lord's Prayer

Hymn 2 MP 114 Ding dong merrily on high

POEM Shopping for Christmas

Hymn 3 CH4 312 Away in a Manger

POEM Bells at Christmas

Hymn 4 CH3 184 God rest ye merry gentlemen

OFFERING

PRAYER

NATIVITY PRESENTATION - The Christmas Poem

Hymn 5 CH4 301 Hark the herald angels sing

Benediction

Hymn 1 CH4 302

It was on a starry night when the hills were bright,
earth lay sleeping, sleeping calm and still
then in a cattle shed, in a manger bed,
a boy was born, King of all the world.
*And all the angels sang for him;
the bells of heaven rang for him;
for a boy was born, King of all the world
And all the angels sang for him;
the bells of heaven rang for him;
for a boy was born, King of all the world.*

Soon the shepherds came that way, where
the baby lay,
and were kneeling, kneeling by his side,
to celebrate his birth bringing peace on
earth;
a boy was born, King of all the world

Hymn 2 MP 114

Ding dong merrily on high,
In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky
Is riv'n with angel singing.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And "Io, io, io!"
By priest and people sung.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Hymn 3 CH4 312

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed
the little Lord Jesus laid down His
sweet head.
the stars in the bright sky looked
down where he lay,
the little Lord Jesus asleep on the
hay.

2
The cattle are lowing, the baby
awakes,
but little Lord Jesus no crying He
makes.
I love you, Lord Jesus! look down from
the sky,
and stay by my side until morning is
nigh.

3
Be near me Lord Jesus I ask you to
stay
close by me for ever and love me, I
pray,
Bless all the dear children in your
tender care,
and fit us for heaven to live with you
there.

Hymn 4 CH3 184

God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember, Christ, our Savior
Was born on Christmas day
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone Astray
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our Heavenly Father
A blessed Angel came
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name
O tidings ...

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest storm and wind
And went to Bethlehem straight away
This blessed babe to find
O tidings....

But when to Bethlehem they came
Whereat this infant lay
They found him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling
Unto the Lord did pray:
O tidings...

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brother-hood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All others doth deface
O tidings..

Hymn 5 CH4 301

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.*

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 man to dwell,
Jesus our Immanuel!
Hark!

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