

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 24th December 2023
Rev. John Carrick
4th Sunday of Advent

Hymn 1 MP 83

*Come and join the celebration,
it's a very special day;
come and share our jubilation,
there's a new King born today!*

See the shepherds
hurry down to Bethlehem;
gaze in wonder
at the Son of God who lay before them.
Come and join...

Wise men journey,
led to worship by a star,
kneel in homage,
bringing precious gifts from lands afar, so
Come and join...

'God is with us,'
'round the world the message bring;
He is with us,
'Welcome!' all the bells on earth are
pealing.
Come and join...

Valerie Collison
© 1972 High-Fye Music/
Chester Music Ltd

Hymn 2 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! the herald-angels sing,
'Glory to the new-born King!'*

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 man no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give them second birth:
*Hark! the herald-angels sing,
'Glory to the new-born King!'*

Charles Wesley (1707-1788) and others

Hymn 3 CH4 323

The first Nowell the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as
they lay;
in fields where they lay a-keeping their
sheep
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel.*

They lookèd up and saw a star,
shining in the east, beyond them far;
and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and night.
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel.*

And by the light of that same star
three wise men came from country far;
to seek for a king was their intent,
and to follow the star wherever it went.
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel.*

This star drew nigh to the north-west,
o'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
and there it did both stop and stay
right over the place where Jesus lay.
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel.*

Then entered in those wise men three,
full reverently upon their knee,
and offered there in his presence
their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel.*

Then let us all with one accord
sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
that hath made heaven and earth of
naught,
and with his blood mankind hath bought.
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel.*

English traditional carol

Hymn 4

**O holy night! the stars are brightly
shining;**
It is the night of the dear Saviour'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!
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!

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.
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!

Placide Cappeau (1808-1877)
tr. John S. Dwight (1813-1893)

Hymn 5 MP 589

See Him lying on a bed of straw:

a draughty stable with an open door;
Mary cradling the babe she bore –
the Prince of glory is His name.

*O now carry me to Bethlehem
to see the Lord appear to men –
just as poor as was the stable then,
the Prince of glory when He came.*

Star of silver, sweep across the skies,
show where Jesus in the manger lies;
shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise
to see the Saviour of the world!

O now carry...

Angels, sing again the song you sang,
bring God's glory to the heart of man;
sing that Beth'lem's little baby can
be salvation to the soul.

O now carry...

Mine are riches, from Thy poverty,
from Thine innocence, eternity;
mine forgiveness by Thy death for me,
child of sorrow for my joy.

O now carry...

Michael Perry (1942-1996)

© Mrs B Perry/Jubilate Hymns

Stevenston Livingstone
Church of Scotland



The Kirk Session of Livingstone Church is registered
with the Christian Copyright licensing so that it
may reproduce the words of songs and hymns for
public worship. Licence number: 2834933

Stevenston Livingstone Parish Church is a
Registered Scottish Charity, No: SC000452

Exeunt *(Sing Twice)*

**May the peace of the Lord Christ go
with you,**

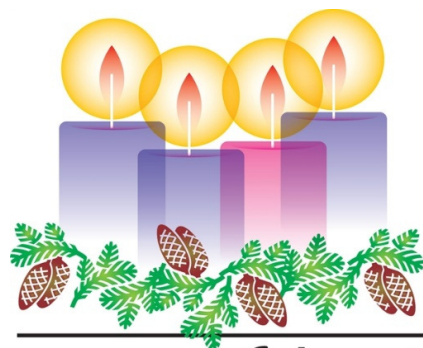
wherever He may send you.

May He guide you through the wilderness,
protect you through the storm.

May He bring you home rejoicing
at the wonders He has shown you.

May He bring you home rejoicing
once again into our doors.

(Celtic Daily Prayer)



FOURTH SUNDAY OF *Advent*