

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

Service Music

- Pre-service - New Prince, New Pomp - J. Ireland
- Prelude - Hallelujah! Christ Is Born! - F. Wilson
- Special Music - Lo, How A Rose - Translated from German (15th Century)
Harmonized by Michael Praetorius



by J.R.R. Tolkien

Grim was the world and grey last night:
The moon and stars were fled,
The hall was dark without song or light,
The fires were fallen dead.
The wind in the trees was like to the sea,
And over the mountains' teeth
It whistled bitter-cold and free,
As a sword leapt from its sheath.

The lord of snows upreared his head;
His mantle long and pale
Upon the bitter blast was spread
And hung o'er hill and dale.
The world was blind,
the boughs were bent,
All ways and paths were wild:
Then the veil of cloud apart was rent,
And here was born a Child.

The ancient dome of heaven sheer
Was pricked with distant light;
A star came shining white and clear
Alone above the night.
In the dale of dark in that hour of birth
One voice on a sudden sang:
Then all the bells in Heaven and Earth
Together at midnight rang.

Mary sang in this world below:
They heard her song arise
O'er mist and over mountain snow
To the walls of Paradise,
And the tongue of many bells was stirred
in Heaven's towers to ring
When the voice of mortal maid was heard,
That was mother of Heaven's King.

Glad is the world and fair this night
With stars about its head,
And the hall is filled with laughter and light,
And fires are burning red.
The bells of Paradise now ring
With bells of Christendom,
And Gloria, Gloria we will sing
That God on earth is come.

This poem was written in 1936 but only discovered in 2013 by Tolkien scholars Wayne Hammond and Christina Scull.

When the fulness of the time was come,
God sent forth his Son - Galatians 4:4



Spiritual "To Do List"
(things God has shown me today)

Children of the Heavenly Father

ANNFELT

Caroline V. Sandell - Berg, 1832-1903
Trans. by Ernest W. Olson, 1870-1958

Swedish Folk Melody

1. Chil-dren of the Heav'n-ly Fa-ther Safe-ly in His bos-om gath-er;
2. God His own doth tend and nour-ish; In His ho-ly courts they flour-ish.
3. Nei-ther life nor death shall ev-er From the Lord His chil-dren sev-er;
4. Praise the Lord in joy-ful num-bers; Your Pro-tec-tor nev-er slum-bers.
5. Though He giv-eth or He tak-eth, God His chil-dren ne'er for-sak-eth;

Nest-ling bird nor star in heav-en Such a ref-uge e'er was giv-en.
From all e-vil things He spares them; In His might-y arms He bears them
Un-to them His grace He show-eth, And their sor-rows all He know-eth...
At the will of your De-fend-er Ev-'ry foe-man must sur-ren-der.
His the lov-ing pur-pose sole-ly To pre-serve them pure and ho-ly.

Angels, from the Realms of Glory

REGENT SQUARE

James Montgomery, 1771-1854

Henry Smart, 1813-1879

1. An-gels, from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er
2. Shep-herds, in the field a-bid-ing, Watch-ing o'er your
3. Sa-ges, leave your con-tem-pla-tions; Bright-er vi-sions
4. Saints be-fore the al-tar bend-ing, Watch-ing long in

all the earth. Ye who sang cre-a-tion's sto-ry,
flocks by night, God with man is now re-sid-ing;
beam a-far. Seek the great De-sire of Na-tions;
hope and fear, Sud-den-ly the Lord, de-scend-ing,

REFRAIN

Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth.
Yon-der shines the In-fant Light. Come and wor-ship.
Ye have seen His na-tal star.
In His tem-ple shall ap-pear.

Come and wor-ship. Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King.