

Welcome! स्वागत छे! Witam! வரவேற்பு! ਸੁਆਗਤ ਹੈ! Bine ati venit! خوش آمدی!

### INTROIT HYMN

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.

2. Cradled in a stall was he  
With sleep cows and asses;  
But the very beasts could see  
That he all men surpasses, that he all men surpasses.

3. Herod then with fear was filled:  
'A prince,' he said, 'in Jewry!'  
And all the little boys he killed  
At Bethlem in his fury, at Bethlem in his fury.

4. 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.

5. Omega and Alpha he!  
Let the organ thunder,  
While the choir with peals of glee  
Doth rend the air asunder, doth rend the air asunder.

### OFFERTORY HYMN

Once in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her baby  
In a manger for his bed:  
Mary was that Mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little Child.

2. He came down to earth from heaven  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And his shelter was a stable,  
And his cradle was a stall:  
With the poor and mean and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3. And through all his wondrous childhood  
Day by day like us he grew,  
He was little, weak and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us he knew:  
And he feeleth for our sadness,  
And he shareth in our gladness.

4. And our eyes at last shall see him  
Through his own redeeming love,  
For that Child so dear and gentle,  
Is our Lord in heaven above:  
And he leads his children on  
To the place where he is gone.

5. Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see him: but in heaven,  
Set at God's right hand on high,

Where like stars his children crowned,  
All in white shall wait around.

### COMMUNION HYMN

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 thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my bedside 'til morning is nigh.

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

### RECESSIONAL HYMN

God rest you, merry gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
Remember Christ our Saviour  
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!*

2. From God our heavenly Father  
A blessèd angel came,  
And unto certain shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same,  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by name:

3. And when they came to Bethlehem  
Where our dear Saviour lay,  
They found him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
His mother Mary kneeling down,  
Unto the Lord did pray:

4. Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood  
Each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas  
All other doth efface:

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