O HOLY NIGHT!

Oh 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
Oh hear the angel voices
Oh night divine
Oh night when Christ was born
Oh night divine, Oh night, Oh night divine

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here come the wise men from Orient land
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend.

Fall on your knees

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

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! The Lord is come let earth receive her King.
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven, and heaven,
and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The Saviour reigns:
let men their songs employ;
while field and floods, rocks, hills and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
far as the curse is found,
far as the curse is found,
far as, far as, the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove the glories of His righteousness,
and wonders of His love,
and wonders of His love,
and wonders, and wonders, of His love.

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come all ye faithful,
joyful and triumphant!
O come now, O come now, to Bethlehem!
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels:

O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord!

God from God,
light from light,
He who abhors not the virgin's womb; very God,
begotten, not created:

O come, let us adore Him ...

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation!
Sing, all you citizens of heaven above: 'Glory to God
in the highest!'

O come, let us adore Him ...

Yes Lord, we greet Thee,
born for our salvation;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given!
Word of the Father
now in flesh appearing:

O come, let us adore Him ...

CHRISTMAS DAY

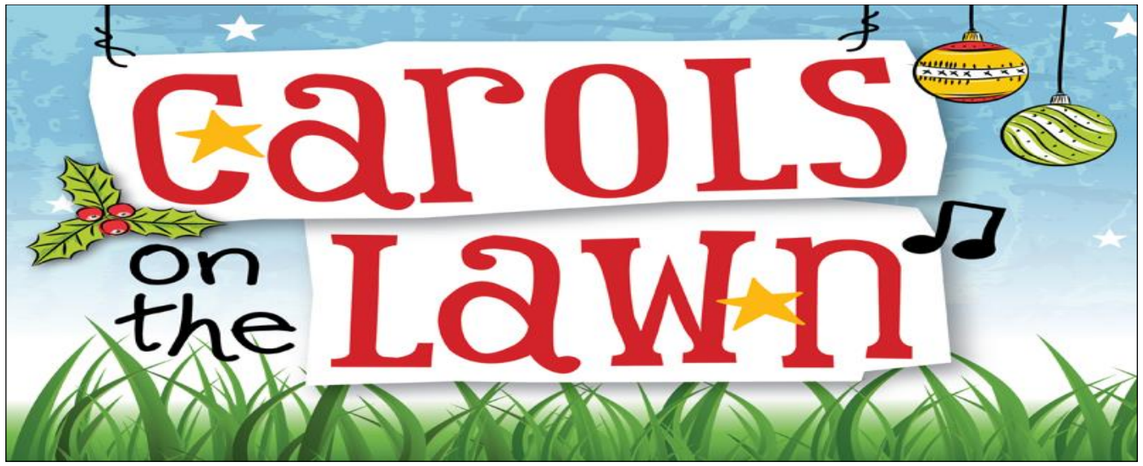
Come and celebrate the joy of the birth of Jesus on Christmas Day.

Our Christmas Day service is at **9am**

REGULAR SERVICES

Our regular Sunday service times are:
10am (with Kids Church) and **5pm**

Port Macquarie's Presbyterian Church presents...



HARK THE HERALD

Hark the herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn 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 newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n 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 Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n 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 newborn King!"

ANGELS FROM THE REALMS

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...

AWAY IN A MANGER

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.

The cattle are lowing,
the baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus
no crying He makes;

I love Thee, Lord Jesus:
look down from on high
and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus;
I ask Thee to stay
close by me forever
and love me, I pray;
bless all the dear children
in Thy tender care,
and fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

LUKE 2:1-20

In those days Caesar Augustus issued a decree that a census should be taken of the entire Roman world. 2 (This was the first census that took place while[a] Quirinius was governor of Syria.) 3 And everyone went to their own town to register.

4 So Joseph also went up from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to Bethlehem the town of David, because he belonged to the house and line of David. 5 He went there to register with Mary, who was pledged to be married to him and was expecting a child. 6 While they were there, the time came for the baby to be born, 7 and she gave birth to her firstborn, a son. She wrapped him in cloths and placed him in a manger, because there was no guest room available for them.

8 And there were shepherds living out in the fields nearby, keeping watch over their flocks at night. 9 An angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. 10 But the angel said to them, “Do not be afraid. I bring you good news that will cause great joy for all the people. 11 Today in the town of David a Savior has been born to you; he is the Messiah, the Lord. 12 This will be a sign to you: You will find a baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger.”

13 Suddenly a great company of the heavenly host appeared with the angel, praising God and saying,

14 “Glory to God in the highest heaven,
and on earth peace to those on whom his favor rests.”
15 When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, “Let’s go to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the Lord has told us about.”

16 So they hurried off and found Mary and Joseph, and the baby, who was lying in the manger. 17 When they had seen him, they spread the word concerning what had been told them about this child, 18 and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds said to them. 19 But Mary treasured up all these things and pondered them in her heart. 20 The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things they had heard and seen, which were just as they had been told.

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JESUS SAVES

The world belongs to God
He spoke and there it was
Though it was very good
It all went bad because
The man that God had made
And the woman there with him
Turned their back on God to get
A deadly taste of sin

BUT...

Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Jesus is the way
Jesus is the Saviour
You can come to him today, HEY!
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
People from their sin
You will find forgiveness
When you put your trust in Him

Well if you look around
You'll see how sin has spread
Turning light to dark
And living things to dead
But god still rules the world
He always had a plan
To send his son to save us in
The likeness of a man

BUT...

Well if you come to God
You still have time you know
He'll wash your sinful heart
And make it white as snow
Come taste eternal life
And death will have no sting
All who trust in Jesus are
The children of the King

BUT...

WHAT CHILD IS THIS

What Child is this who,
laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom Angels greet with
anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are
keeping?

[CHORUS]

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and
Angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him
praise,
the Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies He in
such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear,
for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.

This, this is Christ the King...

Nails, spear shall pierce
Him through,
the cross be borne for me,
or you.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
the Babe, the Son of Mary.

This, this is Christ the King...

So bring Him incense,
gold and myrrh,
Come peasant,
king to own Him;
The King of kings salvation
brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

This, this is Christ the King...

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED

While shepherds watched their
flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came
down,
And glory shone around.
"Fear not," said he, for mighty
dread
Had seized their troubled
minds;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

2. "To you, in David's town, this
day,
Is born of David's line
A Savior, who is Christ the
Lord;
And this shall be the sign:
The heavenly Babe you there
shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swad-
dling-clothes
And in a manger laid."

3. Thus spake the seraph,--and
forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and
thus
Addressed their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from
Heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

SILENT NIGHT

Silent Night! Holy Night
All is calm, all is bright.
Round the virgin and her child:
holy infant, so gentle and mild,
sleep in heavenly peace;
sleep in heavenly peace!

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds pale at the sight.
Glory streams from heaven
afar:
heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah,
Christ the Saviour is born.
Christ the Saviour is born.

Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light.
Radiant beams Your holy face
with the dawn of redeeming
grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Your birth.
Jesus, Lord, at Your birth.

THE FIRST NOWELL

The first nowell the angel did
say
was to Bethlehem's 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!

Then wise men from a country
far
looked up and saw a guiding
star;
they travelled on by night and
day
to reach the place where Jesus
lay:

Nowell, nowell ...

At Bethlehem they entered in,
on bended knee they wor-
shipped Him; they offered there
in His presence their gold and
myrrh and frankincense:

Nowell, nowell ...

Then let us all with one accord
sing praises to our heavenly
Lord;
for Christ has our salvation
wrought
and with His blood mankind has
brought

Nowell, nowell

CHRIST THE KING OF CHRISTMAS

LET THE CHRISTMAS TREE RE-
MIND YOU OF THE ONE WHO
TRUSTS THE LORD.
WHO WALKS THE PATH OF GOD-
LINESS AND LOVES TO HEAR
GOD'S WORD.
PRAY THAT AS YOU GROW UP
THAT'S JUST HOW YOU WILL BE.
STANDING TALL FOR JESUS LIKE
THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

Chorus:
LET YOUR LOVE SHOW, HO, HO.
LET YOUR FAITH GROW, HO, HO.
THAT EVERYONE WILL KNOW:
CHRIST THE KING OF CHRIST-
MAS.

WELL LET THE FAIRY LIGHTS RE-
MIND YOU OF THAT BRIGHT AND
SHINING STAR.
SPOTTED BY THE WISE MEN
WHO TRAVELED FROM AFAR.
THEY GAVE JESUS ALL THEIR
TREASURES. AND WORSHIPPED
HIM THAT NIGHT.
LET YOUR WORSHIP OF KING JE-
SUS SHINE LIKE FAIRY LIGHTS.

Chorus

WELL LET THE CANDY CANE RE-
MIND YOU OF GOD'S AMAZING
GRACE.
RED THE BLOOD OF JESUS AS
HE SUFFERED IN OUR PLACE.
WHITE THE FULL FORGIVENESS,
ONE AS JESUS ROSE AGAIN.
YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS
THE GOSPEL WITH A CANDY
CANE.

Chorus

WELL LET ALL THE GIFTS AT
CHRISTMAS TIME FILL YOUR
HEART WITH PRAISE.
TO GOD FOR ALL HIS GOOD-
NESS SHOWN IN O SO MANY
WAYS.
THAT EVERYDAY IN EVERYWAY
WE'D BE COMPLETELY HIS.
GIVE YOUR LIFE TO JESUS AS A
CHRISTMAS GIFT.

Chorus