



**29th December 2024**

**First Sunday of  
Christmas**

♪ **Hymn (70)** ♪

It came upon the midnight clear,  
that glorious song of old,  
from angels bending near the earth  
to touch their harps of gold:  
'Through all the earth, goodwill and peace  
from heaven's all gracious King!'  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
to hear the angels sing.

With sorrow brought by sin and strife  
the world has suffered long;  
and, since the angels sang, have passed  
two thousand years of wrong:  
the nations, still at war, hear not  
the love-song which they bring;  
O hush the noise, and cease the strife,  
to hear the angels sing!

And those whose journey now is hard,  
whose hope is burning low,  
who tread the rocky path of life  
with painful steps and slow:  
O listen to the news of love  
which makes the heavens ring!  
O rest beside the weary road  
and hear the angels sing!

And still the days are hastening on —  
by prophets seen of old —  
towards the fullness of the time  
when comes the age foretold:  
then earth and heaven renewed shall see  
the Prince of Peace, their King;  
and all the world repeat the song  
which now the angels sing.

*Edward Hamilton Sears (1810-1876) adapted by Jubilate  
Hymns*

♪ **Hymn (72)** ♪

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

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns!  
Let all their songs employ;  
while fields and floods, rocks, hills and  
plains  
repeat the sounding joy,  
repeat the sounding joy,  
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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, wonders of His love.

*Isaac Watts (1674-1748) based on Psalm 97*

♪ **Hymn (CAHON 216)** ♪

God is love: His the care,  
tending each, everywhere.  
God is love, all is there!  
Jesus came to show Him,  
that we all might know him!

*Sing aloud, loud, loud!*  
*Sing aloud, loud, loud!*  
*God is good! God is truth!*  
*God is beauty! Praise Him!*

None can see God above;  
we can share life and love;  
thus may we Godward move,  
seek Him in creation,  
holding every nation.

Jesus lived on the earth,  
hope and life brought to birth  
and affirmed human worth,  
for He came to save us  
by the truth He gave us.

To our Lord praise we sing,  
light and life, friend and King,  
coming down, love to bring,  
pattern for our duty,  
showing God in beauty.

*Percy Dearmer (1867-1936) alt.*  
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♪ **Chant (CAHON 946)** ♪

Ubi caritas et amor,  
ubi caritas, Deus ibi est  
(Where charity and love are found,  
God is there.)

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♪ **Hymn (764)** ♪

Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord,  
Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord.

Thus, says the Lord, will the world know  
my friends,  
Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord.

Love, perfect love, is the gift of Christ our  
Lord,  
Love, perfect love, is the gift of Christ our  
Lord.

Thus, says the Lord, will the world know  
my friends,  
Love, perfect love, is the gift of Christ our  
Lord.

Faith, perfect faith, is the gift of Christ our  
Lord,  
Faith, perfect faith, is the gift of Christ our  
Lord.

Thus, says the Lord, will the world know  
my friends,  
Faith, perfect faith, is the gift of Christ our  
Lord.

Hope, perfect hope, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord,  
Hope, perfect hope, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord.

Thus, says the Lord, will the world know  
my friends,  
Hope, perfect hope, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord.

Joy, perfect joy, is the gift of Christ our  
Lord,  
Joy, perfect joy, is the gift of Christ our  
Lord.

Thus, says the Lord, will the world know  
my friends,  
Joy, perfect joy, is the gift of Christ our  
Lord.

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♪ **Hymn (78)** ♪

O come, all ye faithful,  
joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye 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 of God,  
Light of Light,  
lo, He abhors not the  
Virgin's womb;  
very God, begotten, not created:

Sing, choirs of angels,  
sing in exultation,  
sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;  
glory to God in the highest:

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
born this happy morning,  
Jesu, to Thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father,  
now in flesh appearing:

*Latin, 18th century, trans. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880)  
and others*