

the glory of God.



## THE HOPE OF CHRISTMAS



**WELCOME** 

**PASTOR LEE GONZALES** 

**CANTATA** 

PLEASE JOIN OUR CHOIR IN THE FOLLOWING

**CONGREGATIONAL SINGALONGS** 

**CAROL SINGALONG - JOY** 

**CAROL SINGALONG - O COME** 

**CAROL SINGALONG - BABY JESUS** 

**CLOSING** 

**PASTOR LEE** 

RECEPTION

PLEASE JOIN US FOR A FELLOWSHIP TIME



## SPECIAL THANKS

LISA GILBERT
DIRECTOR



JOY TO THE WORLD; THE LORD IS COME;
LET EARTH RECEIVE HER KING;
LET EV'RY HEART PREPARE HIM ROOM,
AND HEAV'N AND NATURE SING, AND HEAV'N AND NATURE SING,
AND HEAV'N AND HEAV'N AND NATURE SING.

THE FIRST NOEL THE ANGEL DID SAY
WAS TO CERTAIN POOR SHEPHERDS IN FIELDS AS THEY LAY,
IN FIELDS WHERE THEY LAY KEEPING THEIR SHEEP,
ON A COLD WINTER'S NIGHT THAT WAS SO DEEP.
NOEL, NOEL, NOEL,
BORN IS THE KING OF ISRAEL.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH, SWEETLY SINGING O'ER THE PLAINS, AND THE MOUNTAINS IN REPLY ECHO BACK THEIR JOYOUS STRAINS. GLO-----RIA IN EXCELSIS DEO. GLO------RIA IN EXCELSIS DEO.

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.





O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL, AND RANSOM CAPTIVE ISRAEL THAT MOURNS IN LONELY EXILE HERE UNTIL THE SON OF GOD APPEAR. REJOICE! REJOICE! EMMANUEL SHALL COME TO THEE, O ISRAEL.

SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT,
ALL IS CALM, ALL IS BRIGHT
ROUND YON VIRGIN MOTHER AND CHILD!
HOLY INFANT SO TENDER AND MILD,
SLEEP IN HEAVENLY PEACE,
SLEEP IN HEAVENLY PEACE

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!

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## CAROL SINGALONG - BABY JESUS



AWAY IN A MANGER, NO CRIB FOR A BED,
THE LITTLE LORD JESUS LAID DOWN HIS SWEET HEAD;
THE STARS IN THE HEAVENS LOOKED DOWN WHERE HE LAY,
THE LITTLE LORD JESUS ASLEEP ON THE HAY.

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.

IN THE LITTLE VILLAGE OF BETHLEHEM, THERE LAY A CHILD ONE DAY, AND THE SKY WAS BRIGHT WITH A HOLY LIGHT O'ER THE PLACE WHERE JESUS LAY.
ALLELUIA! O HOW THE ANGELS SANG. ALLELUIA! HOW IT RANG! AND THE SKY WAS BRIGHT WITH A HOLY LIGHT, 'TWAS THE BIRTHDAY OF A KING.

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 HOSTS PROCLAIM, "CHRIST IS BORN IN BETHLEHEM!" HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING, "GLORY TO THE NEWBORN KING"

