

F Bb F C Dm Bb F $\frac{C}{E}$ $\frac{Gm}{D}$ Dm Csus C F

1 Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom-ing from ten-der stem hath sprung,
 2 I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, the Rose I have in mind;
 3 This flower, whose fra-grance ten - der with sweet-ness fills the air,

F Bb F C Dm Bb F $\frac{C}{E}$ $\frac{Gm}{D}$ Dm Csus C F

of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing as saints of old have sung.
 with Mar - y we be - hold it, the vir - gin moth - er kind.
 dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor the dark - ness ev - ery - where.

F Gm Am F G C $\frac{C}{E}$ F Bb F

It came, a flower - et bright, a - mid the cold of
 To show God's love a - right she bore to us a
 True man yet ver - y God, from sin and death he

C D Gm $\frac{F}{A}$ $\frac{Gm}{Bb}$ $\frac{Am7}{C}$ $\frac{F}{C}$ Csus C F

win - ter, when half - spent was the night.
 Sav - ior, when half - spent was the night.
 saves us and light - ens ev - ery load.

The Tree

“And the Lord God made all kinds of trees grow out of the ground - trees that were pleasing to the eye and good for food. In the middle of the garden were the tree of life and the tree of the knowledge of good and evil.” (Genesis 2:9)

“Then the angel showed me the river of the water of life... on each side of the river stood the tree of life.” (Revelation 22:1-2)

The Meaning of the Symbols

Presented by the children, read more about the Chrismons on the last page of this service.

CAROL (sanctuary attendees remain seated)

Evergreen and ever-fragrant

STUTT GART

Words: Philip M. Young (1992) Tune: Christian E. Witt

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Evergreen and ever-fragrant

Philip M. Young

1992

STUTT GART

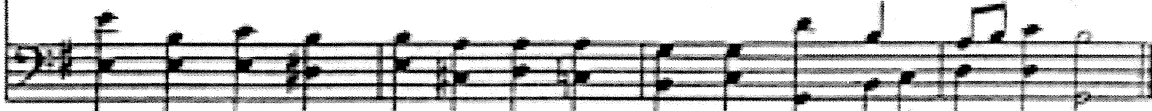
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1. Ev - er - green and ev - er - fra - grant sym - bol of e - ter - ni - ty,
2. Light of lights to all de - scend - ing, white of per - fect pur - i - ty,
3. Star and creche and her - ald an - gel tell of love and mys - ter - y,
4. Cross of sac - ri - fice and suff - ring, crown of life and vic - to - ry,



tell - ing of the Christ with - in us, stands the won - drous Chris - mon tree,
gold of maj - es - ty and glo - ry crown the ra - diant Chris - mon tree,
cel - e - brate the Christ a - mong us, wel - comed by the Chris - mon tree,
Je - sus Christ our Lord re - veal - ing, hon - ored through the Chris - mon tree.



The Gifts

“For God so loved the world that he gave His only Son, so that everyone who believes in Him may not perish but have eternal life.”
(John 3:16)

“If anyone has material possessions and sees a brother or a sister in need but has no pity on them, how can the love of God be in them? Dear children, let us not love with words and tongue, but in actions and truth.” (1 John 3:17-18)

OFFERING

OFFERTORY

O Little Town of Bethlehem

arr. T. Shaw

***Offertory Response**

**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,
whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary!**

Prayer:

**Holy One, this Advent season we wait in hope.
We give in hope.
Hope for your coming reign;
Hope because of your presence with us even now.
Receive these generous offerings,
And use them for your work of healing and hope in our world.
*Amen.***

The Crèche

“And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.” (Luke 2:7)

CAROL (sanctuary attendees remain seated)

#205 Away in a Manger

Cradle Song

The crèche is placed

C7 F/A Gm/Bb C Dm F Bb/F Gm7 C7/G Bb/D C/E

1 A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, the lit - tle Lord
 2 The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, but lit - tle Lord
 3 Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask thee to stay close by me for -

F2 F Gm7 Bb/D C F

Je - sus laid down his sweet head; the stars in the bright sky looked
 Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Je - sus, look
 ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in

F Bb/F Gm7 C7/G Gm/Bb Am Gm7 C/E F2 F F/A Gm7 C7 F

down where he lay, the lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
 down from the sky and stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
 thy ten - der care, and fit us for heav - en, to live with thee there.

WORDS: Anonymous, 1885; vs. 3 John Thomas McFarland (1851-1913)
 MUSIC: William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

CRADLE SONG
 11.11.11.11.