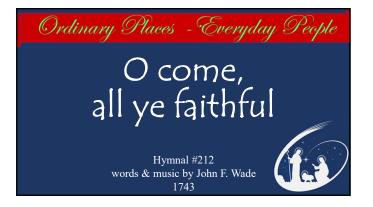


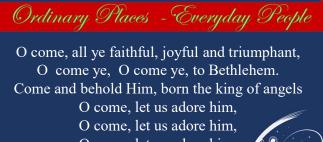
Planned by Meghan Knight and Beth Kagarise, with input from Pastor Pete. Thanks to all who are assisting.











O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

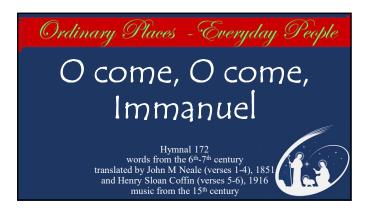




Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above; Glory to God, all glory in the highest. O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.











O come, Desire of nations, bind all peoples in one heart and mind. Bid envy, strife, and quarrels cease. Fill the whole world with heaven's peace. Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.





# Ordinary Places - Everyday People The angel Gabriel

Hymnal #180 words by Sabine Baring-Gould, 1923 music is from a Basque carol arr. by Charles Edgar Pettman Text and music arrangement copyright © 1961 H. Freeman & co./International Music Publications







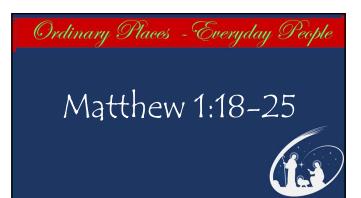
"For known as blessed mother thou shalt be, all generations laud and honor thee. Thy son shall be Immanuel by seers foretold, most highly favored lady," gloria!





Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head, "To me be as it pleaseth God," she said. "My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name." most highly favored lady, gloria!







words by Charles Wesley, 1739 music by Felix Mendelssohn, 1840 adapted by William H. Cummings, 1855



# Ordinary Places - Everyday People

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King! Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!"

(continued...)

(continued...,



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!"



Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings.



Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die, born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"





Hymnal #191 words by Phillips Brooks, 1874 music by Lewis H. Redner, 1874



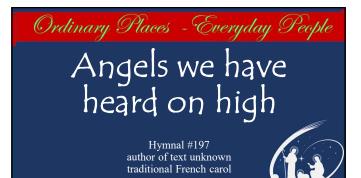
Ordinary Places - Everyday People O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie! Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light; the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.



How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given! So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of the heavens. No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin, where meek souls will receive him sti the dear Christ enters in.





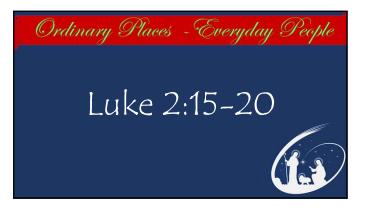


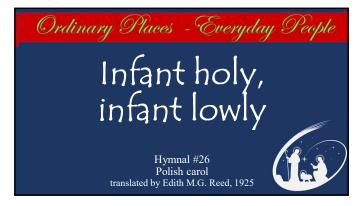


Glo......ria in excelsis Deo.

## Ordinary Places - Everyday People

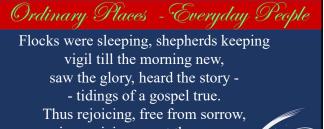
Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why these songs of happy cheer? What great brightness did you see? What glad tidings did you hear? Glo......ria in excelsis Deo, Glo.....ria in excelsis Deo.





## Ordinary Places - Everyday People

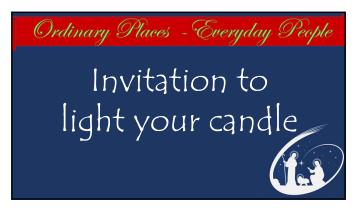
Infant holy, infant lowly, for his bed a cattle stall; oxen lowing, little knowing Christ the babe is Lord of all. Swiftly winging angels singing, bells are ringing, tidings bringing: Christ the babe is Lord of all.

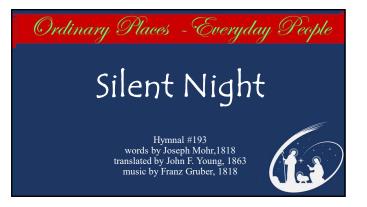


praises voicing, greet the morrow: Christ the babe was born for you! Christ the babe was born for you!











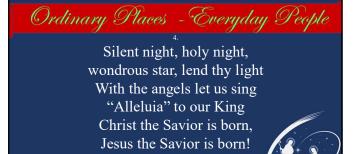
Silent Night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright Round yon virgin mother and child! Holy infant so tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.



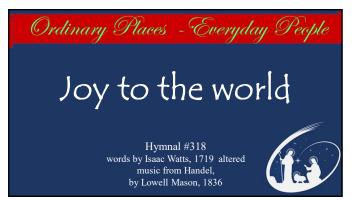
Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight, Glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing Alleluia; Christ the Savior is born! Christ the Savior is born!

#### Ordinary Places - Everyday People

Silent Night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light, radiant, beams from thy holy face with the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.









Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her king; Let every heart, prepare Him room. And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, & heav'n and nature sing.



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.



### Ordinary Places - Everyday People

He rules the world with truth & 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.

