

## Words for Worship Sunday 21 December 2025

### **God our Father,**

you have poured upon us the new light  
of your incarnate Word:  
Grant that this light, enkindled in our hearts,  
may shine forth in our lives;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord,  
who lives and reigns with you,  
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,  
one God, now and for ever. *Amen*

### **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 heaven above;  
Glory to God  
In the highest:

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**O Holy Night!** The stars are brightly shining,  
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth.  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining.  
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.  
The thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,  
For yonder breaks the new and glorious morn.

*Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born;  
O night divine! O night, O night divine!*

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.

Christ is the Lord! O praise his name forever:  
His power and glory ever more proclaim!  
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### **We sing glory; We sing glory be to God..**

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,

Silent night, Holy night  
Shepherds quake,  
at the sight  
Glories stream  
from heaven afar  
Heavenly, hosts  
sing Hallelujah.  
Christ the Saviour is born,

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

Peace on the earth  
On all on whom his favour rests...

**In the bleak mid winter**

Frosty wind made moan.  
Earth stood hard as iron,  
Water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,  
Snow on snow  
In the bleak midwinter,  
Long ago.

Our God heaven cannot hold him,  
Nor earth sustain;  
Heaven and earth shall flee away  
When he comes to reign:  
In the bleak midwinter  
A Stable place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty,  
Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels  
May have gathered there;  
Cherubim and seraphim  
Thronged the air;  
But only his mother  
In her maiden bliss,  
Worshipped the Beloved  
With a kiss.

What can I give him,  
Poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd,  
I would bring a lamb;  
If I were a wise man,  
I would play my part;  
Yet what I can I give him  
Give my heart.

**Hark! the herald angels sing,**

“Glory to the new-born 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 new-born King”.

Christ by highest heaven adored,  
Christ the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time behold him come,  
Offspring of the virgin’s womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail the incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as us with us to dwell,  
Jesus, our Immanuel!  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the new-born King”.

Hail the heaven born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
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 new-born King”.

