

Sunday 27<sup>th</sup> December 2020 at 10.30

Welcome and announcements:

Prayer

**Joy to the world! the Lord has 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 earth! the Saviour reigns!  
Your sweetest songs employ;  
while fields and streams,  
and, 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,  
the wonders of His love  
the wonders of His love  
the wonders, wonders of His love.

*Isaac Watts, 1674-1748*

Prayer

Children's Talk:

**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 His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming;  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him, still  
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in;  
Be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Immanuel!

*Phillips Brooks, 1835-93*

Prayer

**Bible Reading: Hebrews Chapter 9 vs. 24-28**

<sup>24</sup> For Christ has not entered the holy places made with hands, *which are* copies of the true, but into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us; <sup>25</sup> not that He should offer Himself often, as the high priest enters the Most Holy Place every year with blood of another—  
<sup>26</sup> He then would have had to suffer often since the foundation of the world; but now, once at the end of the ages, He has appeared to put away sin by the sacrifice of Himself. <sup>27</sup> And as it is appointed for men to die once, but after this the judgment, <sup>28</sup> so Christ was offered once to bear the sins of many. To those who eagerly wait for Him He will appear a second time, apart from sin, for salvation.

**Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious;**

See the Man of sorrows now;  
From the fight returned victorious,  
Every knee to Him shall bow;  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crowns become the Victor's brow.  
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

Crown the Saviour! Angels, crown Him!

Rich the trophies Jesus brings;  
In the seat of power enthrone Him,  
While the vault of heaven rings:  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crown the Saviour King of kings.  
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

Sinners in derision crowned Him,  
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;  
Saints and angels crowd around Him,  
Own His title, praise His name:  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.  
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

Hark! those bursts of acclamation!  
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!  
Jesus takes the highest station;  
O what joy the sight affords!  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
King of kings, and Lord of lords!  
King of kings, and Lord of lords!

*Thomas Kelly 1769-1855*

**Message: "The Jesus who appeared, appears  
and will appear again."**

**Before the throne of God above**

I have a strong, a perfect plea:  
a great High Priest, whose name is Love,  
who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on His hands,  
my name is written on His heart;  
I know that while in heaven He stands  
no tongue can bid me thence depart,  
no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,  
and tells me of the guilt within,  
upward I look, and see Him there  
who made an end of all my sin.  
Because the sinless Saviour died,  
my sinful soul is counted free;  
for God, the Just, is satisfied  
to look on Him and pardon me,  
to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! the risen Lamb!  
My perfect, spotless righteousness,  
the great unchangeable I AM,  
the King of glory and of grace!  
One with Himself, I cannot die;  
my soul is purchased by His blood;  
my life is hid with Christ on high,  
with Christ, my Saviour and my God,  
with Christ, my Saviour and my God.

*Charitie L De Chenez (1841-1923)*

**Close.**

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