Prayers and The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, forever and ever. Amen

We Three Kings - *John Henry Hopkins, Jr.*

We three kings of Orient are; Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder star.
O star of wonder, star of light, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to Your perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never, Over us all to reign.
O star of wonder, star of light, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to Your perfect light.

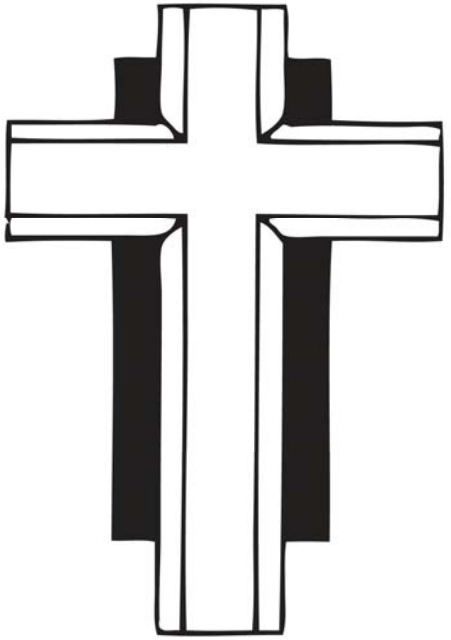
Glorious now behold Him arise; King and God and Sacrifice:
Alleluia, Alleluia, Earth to heaven replies.
O star of wonder, star of light, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to Your perfect light.

Blessing

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious to you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace. *Numbers 6:24-26 ESV*

Doxology - *Thomas Ken*
Praise God from whom all blessing flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above you heavenly hosts,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

NATIONS SHALL COME TO YOUR LIGHT



Nations shall come to Your light,
and kings to the brightness of Your rising.
Isaiah 60:3 ESV

As With Gladness Men of Old - *William C. Dix*

As with gladness men of old, Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beaming bright,
So, most gracious Lord, so true, Evermore be led by You!

As with joyful steps they sped, Savior, to Your lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before, You whom heaven and earth adore,
So may we with willing feet, Ever seek Your mercy seat!

As they offered gifts most rare, At Your cradle, rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy, Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to You, our heavenly King!

Holy Jesus, every day, Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when early things are past, Bring our ransomed souls at last,
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Your glory hide.

Leader: After Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, wise men from the east came to Jerusalem, saying, "Where is He who has been born king of the Jews? We saw His star when it rose and have come to worship Him." When Herod the king heard this, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him; and assembling all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Christ was to be born.

All: They told him, "In Bethlehem of Judea, for so it is written by the prophet: "'And you, O Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, are by no means least among the rulers of Judah; for from you shall come a ruler who will shepherd my people Israel.'"

Leader: Herod summoned the wise men secretly and ascertained from them what time the star had appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, saying, "Go and search diligently for the child, and when you have found Him, bring me word, that I too may come and worship Him." After listening to the king, they went on their way.

All: And behold, the star that they had seen when it rose went before them until it came to rest over the place where the child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced exceedingly with great joy. *Matthew:2:1-10 ESV*

Leader: And going into the house they saw the child with Mary his mother, and they fell down and worshiped him. Then, opening their treasures, they offered him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh.

All: And being warned in a dream not to return to Herod, they departed to their own country by another way.

A Great and Mighty Wonder - *St. Germanus, John M. Neal*

A great and mighty wonder, A full and holy cure:
The virgin bears the Infant, With virgin honor pure!
Repeat the hymn again:
"To God on high be glory, And peace on earth to men!"

The Word becomes incarnate, And yet remains on high,
The cherubim sing anthems, To shepherds from the sky.
Repeat the hymn again:
"To God on high be glory, And peace on earth to men!"

While thus they sing Your monarch, Those bright angelic bands,
Rejoice, O vales and mountains, And oceans, clap your hands.
Repeat the hymn again:
"To God on high be glory, And peace on earth to men!"

Since all He comes to ransom, By all be He adored.
The infant born in Bethlehem, The Savior and the Lord.
Repeat the hymn again:
"To God on high be glory, And peace on earth to men!"