

ST JOHN'S CHURCH, RANMOOR



NATIVITY

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O little town of Bethlehem

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.

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 Emmanuel.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

While shepherds watched
Their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around

"Fear not," he said,
For mighty dread
Had seized their troubled minds
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind,

Thus spake the seraph,
And forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song

"All glory be to
God on high
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth
From heaven to men
Begin and never cease

We Three Kings

We three kings of orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star:

Chorus

*O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.*

Glorious now behold him arise,
King, and God, and sacrifice!
Heav'n sings alleluya,
Alleluya the earth replies: *Chorus*

In the Bleak midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, 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.

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 do my part;
Yet what I can I give Him: give my heart.

Hark! The herald angels sing

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With th'angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem,
*Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn 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 man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
*Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.*

Thank you for coming to our Nativity.
We wish you a Happy Christmas!

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BOARD GAMES CAFE
SUNDAY 12TH JANUARY
2-4PM, RANMOOR PARISH CENTRE

Lots of board games available to choose from. Some familiar and some a new challenge!

All welcome and suitable for all ages
Come and enjoy a relaxing afternoon of playing games with light refreshments available
Free event but donations welcome.

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The poster features a collage of board games, including a white coffee cup on a saucer, a blue board game, and various game pieces and dice.