

FRECKLETON PARISH COUNCIL
CHRISTMAS TREE LIGHTING AND CAROL SERVICE
4th DECEMBER 2018

ORDER OF SERVICE

7:00 pm. Carol Service and Christmas Tree Lighting

Welcoming remarks by the Chairman of Freckleton Parish Council, Councillor Mrs. M Whitehead

Carol "Away in a Manger" - sung by the school Children of Freckleton

Carol "Hark the herald angel sing" - see over

A prayer

Carol "While shepherds watched their flocks by night" – see over

A reading

The Lighting of the Christmas Tree

Carol "O little town of Bethlehem" – see over

A talk

Carol "O come all you faithful" – see over

The blessing

Light refreshments will be served after the ceremony

If the weather is inclement, the service will be held in the Village hall .

Away in a Manger	Hark! the herald angels sing	While shepherds watched...
<p>Away in a manger No crib for His bed The little Lord Jesus Laid down His sweet head</p> <p>The stars in the bright sky Looked down where He lay The little Lord Jesus Asleep on the hay</p> <p>The cattle are lowing The poor Baby wakes But little Lord Jesus No crying He makes</p> <p>I love Thee, Lord Jesus Look down from the sky And stay by my side, 'Til morning is nigh.</p> <p>Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me forever And love me I pray</p> <p>Bless all the dear children In Thy tender care And take us to heaven To live with Thee there.</p>	<p>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 the angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem: <i>Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the new born King....</i></p> <p>Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord, Late in time behold him come, Offspring of a Virgin's womb! Veiled in flesh the Godhead see. Hail the incarnate Deity'. Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, Our Emmanuel: <i>Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the new born King.....</i></p> <p>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: <i>Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the new born King....</i></p>	<p>While shepherds watched their flocks by nigh all seated on the ground, the angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone around.</p> <p>Fear not', said he (for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind); Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind.</p> <p>To you in David's town this day is born of David's line a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord; and this shall be the sign:</p> <p>The heavenly Babe you there shall find to human view displayed, all meanly wrapped in swathing bands, and in a manger laid.</p> <p>Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith appeared a shining throng of angels praising God, who thus addressed their joyful song:</p> <p>All glory be to God on high, and on the earth be peace; goodwill henceforth from heaven to men begin and never cease.!</p>

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

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

Two thousand years of history
have passed until this day;
and Christian folk have kept the faith
and walked in Jesus' way.
From stable then to Freckleton
put Jesus on the throne
in common love and kingdom power
may Christ our friend be known.

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

O Come all ye faithful

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

O come, let us adore him, ...

Sing choirs of Angels, sing
in exultation.
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above:
Glory to God
in the Highest:

O come, let us adore him, ...