FRECKLETON PARISH COUNCIL

CHRISTMAS TREE LIGHTING AND CAROL SERVICE

7th DECEMBER 2021

ORDER OF SERVICE

7:00 pm.	Carol Service and Christmas Tree Lighting			
Welcoming remarks by the Chairman of Freckleton Parish Council.				
Carol	"Away in a Manger" - sung by the school Children of Freckleton			
Carol	"Hark the herald angel sing" - see over			
Carol	A prayer "While shepherds watched their flocks by night" – see over A reading			

The Lighting of the Christmas Tree

Carol	"0 little town of Bethlehem" – see over	
	A talk	
Carol	"0 come all you faithful" – see over	
	The blessing	

Light refreshments will be served after the ceremony in the Village hall.

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
Away in a manger No crib for His bed The little Lord Jesus Laid down His sweet head The stars in the bright sky Looked down where He lay The little Lord Jesus Asleep on the hay The cattle are lowing The poor Baby wakes But little Lord Jesus No crying He makes I love Thee, Lord Jesus Look down from the sky And stay by my side, Til morning is nigh. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me forever And love me I pray Bless all the dear children In Thy tender care And take us to heaven To live with Thee there.	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</i> sing Glory to the new born King 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</i> 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 to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth: Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the new born King	 While shepherds watched their flocks by nigh all seated on the ground, the angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone around. Fear not', said he (for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind); Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind. 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: The heavenly Babe you there shall find to human view displayed, all meanly wrapped in swathing bands, and in a manger laid. 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 on the earth be peace; goodwill henceforth from heaven to men begin and never cease.!

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

0 Come all ye faithful

O Come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant O come ye, 0 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, ...