FRECKLETON PARISH COUNCIL

CHRISTMAS TREE LIGHTING AND CAROL SERVICE

3rd DECEMBER 2024

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

A prayer

Carol "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

Closing remarks by the Chairman of Freckleton Parish Council.

If the weather is inclement the service will be held in the village hall

Away in a manger No crib for His bed The titte Lord Jesus Laid down His sweet headHark! the herald angels sing Glory to the newborn King; Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled: Joyful all ye nations rise Joyful all ye nations rise Join the triumph of the skies, troubled mind); Glad tidings of great joy 1 bring to you and all manking The poor Baby wakes But titte Lord Jesus Look down from the sky And stay by my side, Til morning is nigh. Be near me, Lord Jesus, Look down from the sky And law us to heaven To live with Thee there.While shepherds watched their flocks by might the angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone around. Schort of the new born KingWeile shepherds watched their flocks by might the angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone around. To you in David's town this day is born of David's town this day is born of David's town this day is born of David's town this day is born of Parince of pacel sing Glory to the new born KingWhile shepherds watched ther induced the induced came down, and the she same to humon is chipse same and in a manger laid.I live with The ethere.Hail the heaven - born Prince of pacel sing Glory to the new born KingWhile heaven	Away in a Manger	Hark! the herald angels sing	While shepherds watched
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O little town of Bethlehem	0 Come all ye faithful	
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, 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, 	