

### ***Will You Be Ready?***

People who walk in darkness have seen a great light. The light will shine upon them; may it shine brightly today.

Will you be ready for the light, ready for the light to shine upon you? Will you be ready for the light, ready for the light to shine?

Will you be watching? Will you be listening? Will you hear the angels sing? Will you be waiting? Will you be searching for a Savior and a King?

Will you be ready for the light, ready for the light to shine upon you? Will you be ready for the light, ready for the light to shine?

People keep watching, true light is coming, look for a bright star in the East. Look for the Christ Child, born in a manger, there you will find the Prince of Peace.

Will you be ready for the light, ready for the light to shine upon you? Will you be ready for the light, ready for the light to shine?

### ***We Are Waiting***

We are waiting for Jesus; Jesus brings peace. We are waiting for Jesus; Jesus brings peace. Sun of justice, shine upon us; we are trusting in your promise. We are waiting for Jesus; Jesus brings peace.

We are waiting for Jesus; Jesus brings peace. We are waiting for Jesus; Jesus brings peace. Loving Shepherd, walk beside us; stir our hearts, and gently guide us. We are waiting for Jesus; Jesus brings peace.

### ***Come Lord of Love***

Love came down to us at Christmas, love all lovely, love divine. Love was born to us at Christmas, star and angel gave the sign. Alleluia, love divine.

Love will be our token at Christmas, love be yours and love be mine. Love to God and love to others, love will be our gift and sign. Alleluia, love the sign.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood, Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the body and the blood. He will give to all the faithful His own self for heavenly food. Alleluia, Lord of love.

### ***Away In a Manger***

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked down where He lay, the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask You to stay close by me forever and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care, and fit us for heaven to live with You there.

Away, away, away.

### ***The Son of Mary***

What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping? Whom angels greet with anthems sweet while shepherds watch are keeping. This, this is Christ the king, whom shepherds guard and angels sing; haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary!

Why lies he in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christian, fear; for sinners here the silent Word is pleading. Nails, spear shall pierce him through, the cross be borne for me, for you; hail, hail the Word made flesh, the babe, the son of Mary!

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh; come, peasant, king, to own him. The King of Kings salvation brings; let loving hearts enthrone him. Raise, raise the song on high, the virgin sings her lullaby; joy, joy, for Christ is born, the babe, the son of Mary!

### ***Brightest and Best***

Hail the blest morn when the great Mediator down from the regions of glory descends. Shepherds, go worship the Babe in the manger; Lo! for His guard the bright angels attend.

Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining; lo lies His head with the beasts of the stall. Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
Maker and Monarch and Savior of all.

Brightest and best of the stars of the morning, dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid. Star in the east, the horizon adorning,  
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion, odors of Eden and offerings divine, gems of the mountains and pearls of the ocean, myrrh  
from the forest, and gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation, vainly with gold would His favor secure. Richer by far is the heart's adoration, dearer to God are  
the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the stars of the morning, dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid. Star in the east, the horizon adorning,  
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

### ***One Small Child***

One small child in a land of a thousand, one small dream of a Savior tonight, one small hand reaching out to the starlight, one small  
city of life.

One king bringing his gold and riches, one king ruling an army of might, one king kneeling with incense and candlelight, one King  
bringing us life.

See him lying, a cradle beneath him; see him smiling in the stall. See his mother praising his Father; see his tiny eyelids fall.

One small light from the flame of a candle, one small light from a city of might, one small light from the stars in the endless night,  
one small light from a face.

See the shepherds kneeling before him; see the kings on bended knee. See his mother praising his Father; see the blessed Infant  
sleep.

One small Child in the land of a thousand, one small dream in a people of might, one small hand reaching out to the starlight, one  
small Savior of life.

### ***Pat-a-Pan Noel***

Pan, pat-a-pan, noel. Willy, take your little drum; Robin bring your fife and come. We will play the fife and drum. Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-  
pat-a-pan; we must play our music well to the Child we sing Noel. Noel sing we here! Hear our grateful praises to the Child so dear.  
Sing we Noel, Noel, Noel! Sing we now of Christmas, sing we now Noel!

As the men of olden days, we will give the King our praise. On the fife and drum we'll play. Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan; we must  
play our music well to the Child we sing Noel. Sing we now of Christmas; pan-pat-a-pan Noel.

## **SPECIAL THANKS GO TO OUR DEDICATED MUSICIANS WHO GIVE THEIR TIME AND TALENTS**



**TO MINISTER TO US THROUGH MUSIC!**



### **CHANCEL CHOIR:**

**SOPRANO: KATHY MORGANELLI, PAT ROBOSKY, POLLY ROBINSON, TINA PILKINGTON**

**ALTO: JULIE BUSSELLS, MOLLY JACKSON, SANDRA JOHNSON**

**TENOR/BASS: ANDY ROBOSKY, ERNIE BUSSELLS, MARK JOHNSON**

**CHOIR ACCOMPANISTS: DALLENE SMITH, SHARON WATKINS**

**HANDBELL ENSEMBLE: ERNIE BUSSELLS, JULIE BUSSELLS, TINA PILKINGTON, SHARON WATKINS**

**FLUTE: SHARON WATKINS**