

# Making a Circle ...

*Please move forward as directed  
to collect a Christingle*



*The choir sings "O Holy Night" by Adam*

*Solo*

Silent night, holy night,  
all is calm, all is bright;  
round yon virgin mother and child.  
Holy infant so tender and mild,  
sleep in heavenly peace,  
sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,  
shepherds first saw the sight:  
glories stream from heaven afar,  
heavenly hosts sing alleluia:  
Christ the Saviour is born,  
Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, holy night,  
Son of God, love's pure light;  
radiance beams from thy holy face,  
with the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,  
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

SILENCE in the candlelight

PRAYER *said by all:*

Lord Jesus Christ, light of the world,  
May your radiance shine in our hearts,  
in our homes,  
and upon all in need this Christmas.

BLESSING

*Carefully extinguish candles.*

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

*Please take this service sheet home, and use the  
prayer above as a grace before Christmas dinner -  
when the Christingle is re-lit on the table.*

Christmas Day  
Family Service  
at 10.30 am



Welcome to the Church of  
St James the Greater  
Leicester  
24 December 2012



## 'Christingle' The Light of Christ

*Please stand as the choir enters*

WELCOME

*Solo*

Once in royal David's city  
stood a lowly cattle shed,  
where a mother laid her baby  
in a manger for his bed:  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven  
who is God and Lord of all,  
and his shelter was a stable,  
and his cradle was a stall;  
with the poor and mean and lowly  
lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all his wondrous childhood  
he would honour and obey,  
love and watch the lowly maiden,  
in whose gentle arms he lay:  
Christian children all must be  
mild, obedient, good as he.

For he is our childhood's pattern,  
day by day like us he grew,  
he was little, weak, and helpless,  
tears and smiles like us he knew;  
and he feeleth for our sadness,  
and he shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him,  
through his own redeeming love,  
for that child so dear and gentle  
is our Lord in heaven above;  
and he leads his children on  
to the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,  
with the oxen standing by,  
we shall see him; but in heaven,  
set at God's right hand on high;  
where like stars his children crowned  
all in white shall wait around.

## PRAYERS

*All join in saying*

Thank you loving Father.

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name;  
thy kingdom come;  
thy will be done;  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those  
who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation;  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, the power,  
and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

*Sit*

A COLLECTION is taken for the work of the Children's Society (after expenses)

## ORGAN INTERLUDE

*All remain seated to sing*

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', 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 to the earth be peace;  
good will henceforth from heaven to men  
begin and never cease.'

BIBLE READING: St Luke 2.8 -16



*Stand to sing*

Away in a manger, no crib for a 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 in the hay.

*Solo*

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,  
but little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.  
I love thee, Lord Jesus!  
Look down from the sky,  
and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

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

*Sit*

## Making a Christingle ...

The Christingle is made of an orange,  
Which is round like the world God made.  
For he showed us his love in creation;  
In the world we see his power displayed.

*Sing Christingle! Sing Christingle!*  
*Sing Christingle - its the light of Christ.*  
*Sing Christingle! Sing Christingle!*  
*Sing Christingle, light of Christ.*

Every year we give thanks for the seasons,  
And fruits of the earth God gives.  
The Christingle is there to remind us,  
Of the love of God for all that lives.

*Sing Christingle ...*

Then to show us his love, God sent Jesus.  
We remember his birth again,  
But the red ribbon round the Christingle,  
shows that our sin cost him blood and pain.

*Sing Christingle...*

To complete the Christingle: a candle,  
Shining out with a bright new flame,  
Telling us of the true light of Jesus,  
Shining on in those who love his name.

*Sing Christingle ...*