

**THE LUTHERAN CHURCH OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD
320 South Pearl Street
Canandaigua, NY 14424**

THE INVOCATION

WITH ANGELIC HOSTS PROCLAIM A CHRISTMAS BEGINNING

**Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.”
Joyful, all you nations, rise;
Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic host proclaim
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”
Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!”**

Almighty God, before whom angels veil their faces, and in whose presence they delight, with reverence and joy we acknowledge your glory and worship you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, eternal trinity.

**Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o’re the plains,
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strains:
Gloria in excelsis Deo...**

Confessing our sin and our unworthiness, we beseech your mercy and forgiveness, for the sake of Jesus Christ, the Word made flesh to dwell among us, full of grace and truth.

**Christ, by highest heav’n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of a virgin’s womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail, incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with us to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!”**

When the fullness of time had come, God sent forth his Son, born of a woman, born under the Law, to redeem those who were under the Law, so that we might receive adoption as children.

**Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King
Gloria in excelsis Deo...**

The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light; those who live in the land of deep darkness – on them the light has shined. For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given. And his name shall be called Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

**Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings
Ris'n with healing in his wings
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that we no more may die
Born to raise each child of earth,
Born to give us second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"**

THE PRAYER FOR THE DAY

THE LESSONS

THE READING OF THE HOLY GOSPEL

THE HYMN

THE HOMILY

THE PRAYERS OF THE CONGREGATION

THE GATHERING OF THE OFFERINGS

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

(Melody.....Angels from the Realms of Glory)

Cong.: **May the Lord be with us gathered**
 'Round the table of the Son.
 Now we lift our hearts and voices
 Unto God who makes us one.
 Here we raise our thanks and praises
 For this great thing God has done.

Pastor: God had come to earth from heaven,
 Christ the Word made flesh today.
 Humbly born, in manger lowly,
 Laid to rest upon the hay.
 May we share the light he brings us,
 And with angels let us pray:

Cong.: **Holy, Holy Lord, most holy,**
 God of power, God of might,
 Heav'n and earth proclaim your glory,
 Shining brightly in your light.
 Sing hosanna in the highest!
 Sing hosanna at the sight!

Pastor: You gave Abraham and Sarah
 Visions of your sacred dream.
 You sent prophets with the promise
 That the world you would redeem.
 Now, this day, your Son is shining
 With your Love's most radiant beam.

Pastor: Christ took bread and wine that ev'ning,
 Blessed and gave it unto all:
 "Eat my body, drink my blood-
 Given for the life of all.
 Share this food whene'er you gather.
 And by this my love recall."

Pastor: Send, we pray, your Holy Spirit,
 Now upon this bread and wine.
 Send your Spirit on all gathered
 At his feast on which we dine.

Cong.: **May we praise your name most holy,
As within our hearts you shine.**

Cong.: **Praise to you, dear God the Father,
With the Spirit and the Son,
Praises for the Gift most holy-
That to us the Christ has come.
Star and manger, cross and grave.
Proclaim the vict'ry you have won.**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

**Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed by 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,
 and the power, and the glory,
forever and ever. Amen.**

THE DISTRIBUTION (Sing hymns 2 & 3 during Communion)

THE DISMISSAL & THE BENEDICTION

Pastor: **May the Lord God bless and keep you;
May God's face upon you shine.
May God's grace be ever faithful,
Fill your lives with light divine.
May God look on you with favor;
May God's peace your hearts refine. Amen**

THE ANNOUNCEMENTS

THE CLOSING HYMN

90. WE THREE KINGS

1. We three Kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar.
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

Refrain:

- O, star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright.
Westward leading still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.
2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain.
Gold I bring to crown Him again.
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign. (Refrain)
3. Frankincense to offer have I.
Incense owns a Deity right.
Pray'r and praising, all men raising.
Worship Him, God most high. (Refrain)
4. Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume.
Breathes a life of gathering gloom.
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in a stone cold tomb. (Refrain)
5. Glorious now behold him arise.
King and God and Sacrifice.
Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia,
Earth to the heav'ns replies.

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Mary Did You Know?

*Mary, did you know that your baby boy would one day walk on water?
Mary, did you know that your baby boy would save our sons and daughters?
Did you know that your baby boy has come to make you new?
This child that you've delivered, will soon deliver you*

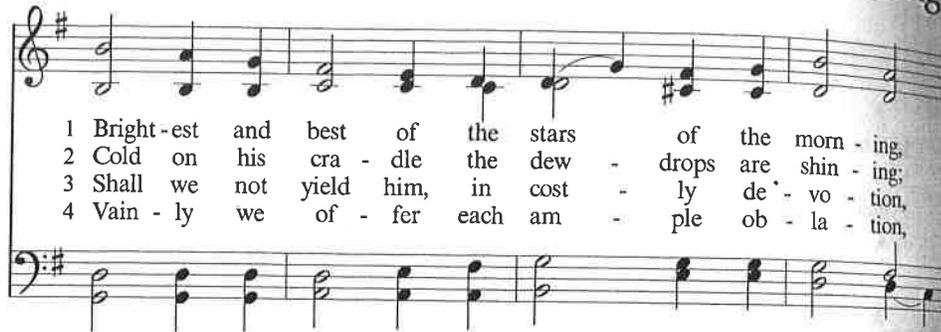
*Mary, did you know that your baby boy will give sight to a blind man?
Mary, did you know that your baby boy will calm the storm with his hand?
Did you know that your baby boy has walked where angels trod?
When you kiss your little baby, you kiss the face of God*

Mary, did you know?

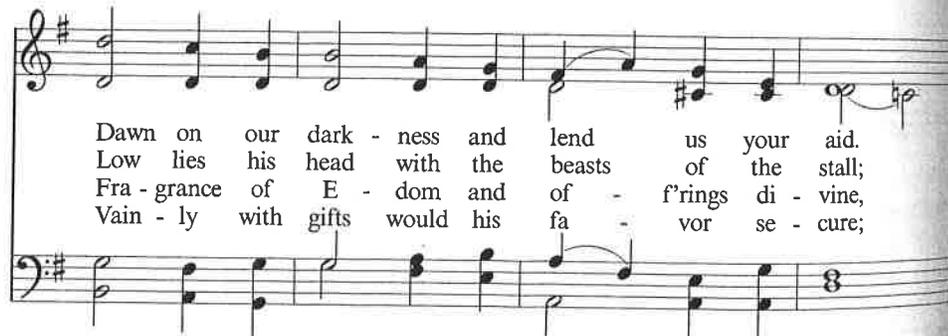
*The blind will see,
the deaf will hear,
the dead will live again
The lame will leap,
the dumb will speak
the praises of the lamb!*

*Mary, did you know that your baby boy is Lord of all creation?
Mary, did you know that your baby boy would one day rule the nations?
Did you know that your baby boy is Heaven's perfect Lamb?
That sleeping child you're holding is the great I am*

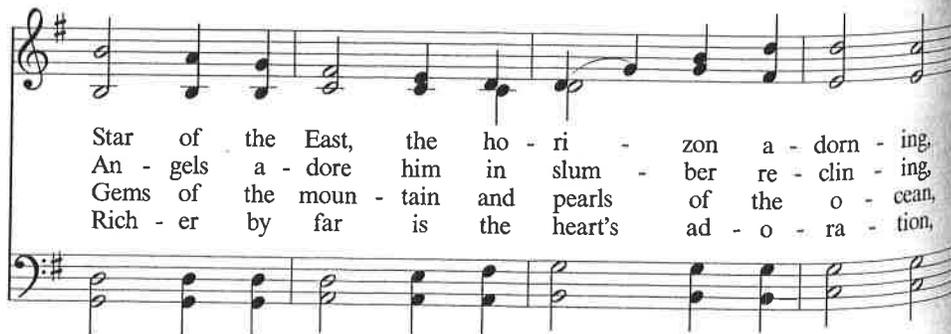
Brightest and Best of the Stars of the Morning



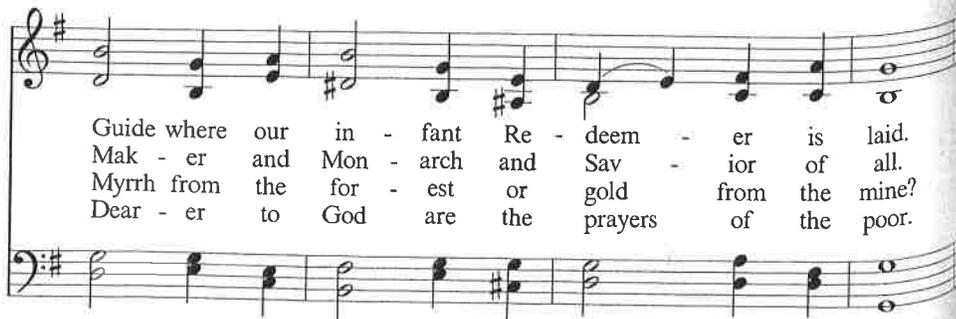
1 Bright - est and best of the stars of the morn - ing,
2 Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing;
3 Shall we not yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
4 Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,



Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us your aid.
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Fra - grance of E - dom and of f'rings di - vine,
Vain - ly with gifts would his fa - vor se - cure;



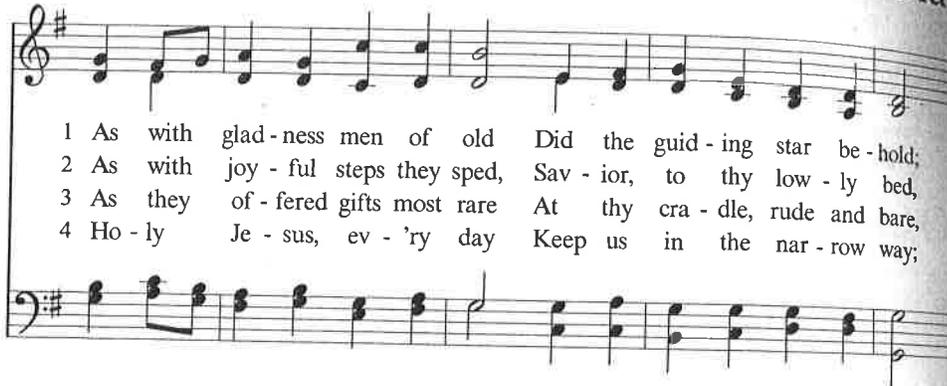
Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
An - gels a - dore him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,



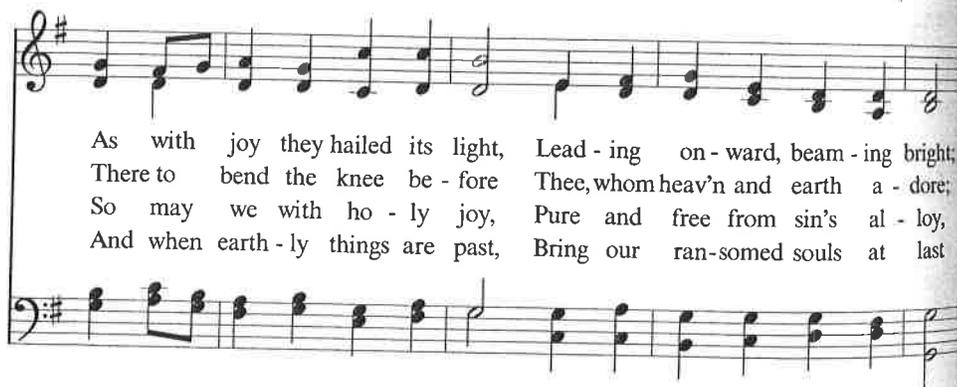
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - ior of all.
Myrrh from the for - est or gold from the mine?
Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.

- 5 Brightest and best of the stars of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us your aid.
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

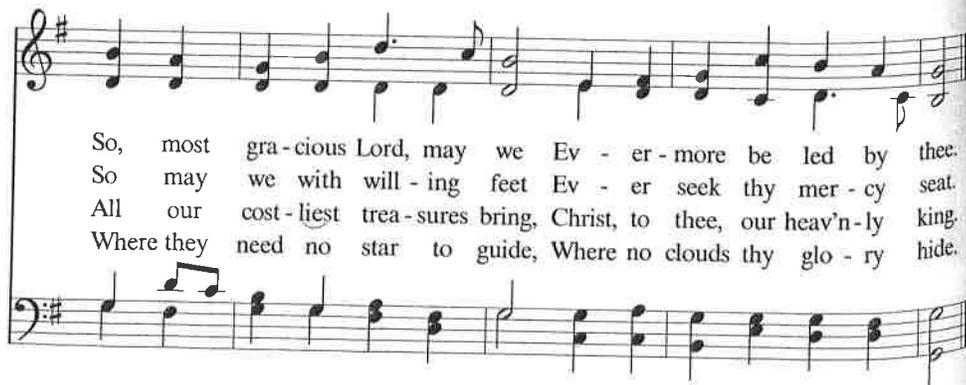
As with Gladness Men of Old



1 As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
 2 As with joy-ful steps they sped, Sav-ior, to thy low-ly bed,
 3 As they of-fered gifts most rare At thy cra-dle, rude and bare,
 4 Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be-fore Thee, whom heav'n and earth a-dore;
 So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,
 And when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last



So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led by thee.
 So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek thy mer-cy seat.
 All our cost-liest trea-sures bring, Christ, to thee, our heav'n-ly king.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo-ry hide.

5 In the heav'nly country bright
 Need they no created light;
 Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
 Thou its sun which goes not down;
 There forever may we sing
 Alleluias to our King.

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Cold December Flies Away

D G D G A7 D

1 Cold De - cem - ber flies a - way At the rose - red splen - dor.
2 In the hope - less time of sin Shad - ows deep had fall - en.
3 Now the bud has come to bloom, And the world a - wak - ens.

D G D G A7 D

A - pril's crown - ing glo - ry breaks While the whole world won - ders
All the world lay un - der death. Eyes were closed in sleep - ing
In the lil - y's pur - est flow'r Dwells a won - drous fra - grance.

Bm F#m G D Bm F#m G

At the ho - ly un - seen pow'r Of the tree which bears the
But, when all seemed lost in night, Came the sun whose gold - en
And it spreads to all the earth From the mo - ment of its

A7 D

flow'r. On the bless - ed tree Blooms the red - dest flow'r. On the tree blooms the
light Brings un - end - ing joy, Brings the end - less joy Of our hope, high - est
birth; And its beau - ty lives. In the flow'r it lives, In the flow'r, and it

D7 G A D G A7 D

rose Here in love's own gar - den, Full and strong in glo - ry.
hope, Of our hope's bright dawn - ing, Son be - loved of heav - en.
spreads In its heav'n - ly bright - ness Sweet per - fume de - light - ful.