Of The Father's Love Begotten

Aurelius C. Prudentius (4th century)

Plainsong, 13th century Arr. By C. Winfred Douglas, 1916

Of the Father's love begotten, Ere the worlds began to be; He is Alpha and Omega, He the source, the ending He. Of the things that are that have been And that future years shall see; Evermore and evermore!

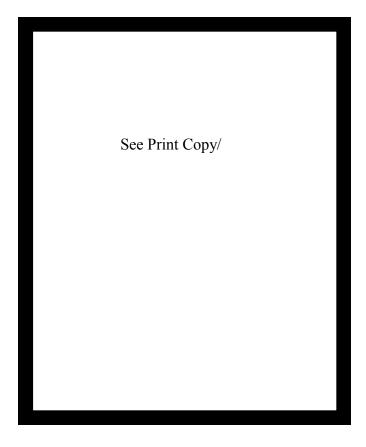
O that birth forever blessed, When the Virgin, full of grace, By the Holy Ghost conceiving, Bare the Savior of our race; And the Babe, the world's Redeemer, First revealed his sacred face; Evermore and evermore!

O, ye heights of heaven adore Him, Angel hosts; His praises sing; Pow'rs, dominions, bow before Him And extol our God and King; Let no tongue on earth be silent, Every voice in concert ring; Evermore and evermore!

Christ, to Thee with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee;
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving
And unwearied praises be:
Honor, glory, and dominion and
eternal victory;
Evermore and evermore!

Old Orchard Church First Sunday of Christmas

December 27, 2009 — 10:15 to 1:45 a.m.



On the eighth day, when it was time to circumcise him, he was named Jesus, the name the angel had given him before he had been conceived.

—Luke 2:21—

Celebrating Messiah Jesus: His Naming and Circumcision

"You shall call his name, Jesus."
Praise be to the Lord for the angel's words
To Joseph in a dream,
that he who is born Messiah goes by the name, Jesus,
"God saves."

Blessed be the majesty of the name of the Lord, that name which is above every name in rank and honor;

For no other name can be found under heaven and among men that has the power to save us.

Come adore the Christchild this Christmastide;

He who lay in a manger as infant now rules the universe as Lord.

Alleluia!



Scripture Readings

Old Testament Lesson: Isaiah 52:1, 3-10 Gospel Reading: Luke 2:21-40

Sermon

"Christmas and Satan" Hebrews 2:14-18

Ron Lutjens, senior pastor, preaching

A Ship Comes Sailing Onwards

A ship comes sailing onwards, With a precious freight on board; It bears the only Son of God, It bears the Eternal Word.

A precious freight it brings us, Glides gently on, yet fast; Its sails are filled with Holy Love, The Spirit is its mast.

And now it's casting anchor,
The ship has touched the land;
God's Word has taken flesh, the Son
Among us men doth stand.

At Bethlehem, in the manger, He lies, a babe of days; For us He gives Himself to death, O give Him thanks and praise.

Whoe'er would hope in gladness To kiss this Holy Child, Must suffer many a pain and woe Patient like Him and mild;

Must die with Him to evil
And rise to righteousness,
That so with Christ he too may share
Eternal life and bliss

—John Tauler of Strassburg (1300-1361)

We celebrate the Lord's Supper weekly—and in a circle, at the end of worship. A word of direction is given, and with this everyone stands and moves to the walls. The cup is passed in two forms: in a chalice and then in small individual cups. You are free to choose.

And as this is the Supper of the Lord Christ, please listen to the instructions we give as to what qualifies a visitor to participate. **But whether you intend to take communion or not, please join us in the circle.**