

# CALL TO WORSHIP

Harpeth Baptist Church

## The Gift of God

*God's perfect gift is eternal life*

Text: Romans 6:23

Responsive Reading: Psalm 103:1-12

*Sunday evening - A Christmas Story!*

### SONGS

190 Silent Night, Holy Night

181 Wonderful Words of Life

227 Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

211 There's a Song In the Air!

#### Luke 2:8-14

(8) And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

(9) And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

(10) And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

(11) For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

(12) And this *shall be* a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

(13) And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

(14) Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

This hymn describes the awesome spectacle this angelic concert must have been, and elaborates on its meaning – exultation over the arrival of the King of kings. In the final stanza, we join in that song as it echoes through our time, and we declare the good news of our Savior's birth.

There's a song in the air!

There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!  
There's a mother's deep prayer and a baby's low cry!  
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,  
for the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King!

There's a tumult of joy o'er the wonderful birth,  
for the virgin's sweet boy is the Lord of the earth.  
Ay! the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,  
for the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King!

In the light of that star lie the ages impearled;  
and that song from afar has swept over the world.  
Every hearth is aflame, and the beautiful sing  
in the homes of the nations that Jesus is King!

We rejoice in the light, and we echo the song  
that comes down through the night from the heavenly  
throng.

Ay! we shout to the lovely evangel they bring,  
and we greet in his cradle our Savior and King!