

EVENING SERVICE

6:00 PM

MESSAGE

“PARTNERS IN THE GOSPEL”
PHILIPPIANS 1:1-2:8 PASTOR KEVIN WILLIAMS

The church membership is encouraged to vote on the motion to purchase land anytime before or after each service today in the gym foyer.

THIS WEEK

TUESDAY Moms Time Out | See Facebook for details.

Please note: Triple T is cancelled for December and will resume January 21.

WEDNESDAY Prayer/Bible Study/Youth Group/Kids 4 Truth | 7 PM

CHRISTMAS EVENTS

December 22 Family Christmas | 11 am only | Gym location | All other services and activities are cancelled.

December 24 Candlelight Service | 6 pm | Gym location

December 29 New Year's Service: Lord's Supper | 11 am | All other services and activities are cancelled.

CHRISTIANITY EXPLORED

ne life.
What's it all about?

What's this life all about?

What happens when it's over?

Who is Jesus and what did He come to do?

What has all of this to do with me?

Join us Mondays from 7-8 pm: Begins January 20 OPEN TO PUBLIC

In consideration of others, please silence all electronic devices. Parents, for the enjoyment of all, we strongly recommend your using our staffed nursery facilities for children age three and under.



meadowlands
BAPTIST CHURCH

December 15, 2019

A Christmas celebration by Lloyd Larson presented by the vocal and handbell choirs of Meadowlands, narrated by Manuele & René Russo and directed by Pastor Jerry Ascher.

HANDBELL CHOIR

HYMN #231

PRAYER

OFFERING

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?

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king, to own Him;

“TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY!”

O come, O come, Emmanuel, we long for Heaven's King.
O come, Desire of nations, come, that our spirits may take wing!

And when the promise is fulfilled we'll celebrate and sing
Glad tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,

Glad tidings of comfort and joy!

Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,

Born to set Thy people free;

From our fears and sins release us;

Let us find our rest in Thee.

“THE HERALD ANGELS SING”

“O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL”

PASTOR KEVIN WILLIAMS

“WHAT CHILD IS THIS?”

The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Chorus:
This, this is Christ, the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:

Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Israel's strength and consolation,

Hope of all the earth Thou art;

Dear Desire of ev'ry nation,

Joy of ev'ry longing heart.

O come to us, Messiah King, and end our long dark night.

Come, Promised Child of Jesse's line,

God's pure and holy light!

And when the promise is fulfilled we'll sing with all our might

Glad tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,

Glad tidings of comfort and joy!

“A LIGHT SHALL SHINE”

The people walking in darkness shall see a great light!

The people walking in darkness, on them a light shall shine.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed:

A Child shall be given, a Child shall be born.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed:

The government shall be upon His shoulders.

The people walking in darkness shall see a great light!

The people walking in darkness, on them a light shall shine.

He shall be called Wonderful Counselor;

He shall be called Mighty God, the Mighty God.

He shall be called the Everlasting Father, the Holy Prince of Peace.

The people walking in darkness shall see a great light!

The people walking in darkness, on them a light shall shine.

“PREPARE THE WAY!”

Prepare the way of the Lord.

Make straight in the desert a way for our God.

Prepare the way of the Lord.

“SING JOY TO ALL THE WORLD”

Sing joy to all the world!

Sing joy!

Joy to the world! The Lord is come;

Let earth receive her King;

Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,

And heav'n and nature sing,

And heav'n and nature sing,

And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The Savior reigns;

Let all their songs employ;

While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains

Repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,

And makes the nations prove,

The glories of His righteousness,

And wonders of His love,

And wonders of His love,

And wonders, wonders of His love.

Sing joy to all the world!

Sing joy!

CLOSING REMARKS

HYMN #224

PASTOR KEVIN WILLIAMS

“JOY TO THE WORLD”

Sing Joy to All the World

Music by Lloyd Larson; narration by Kylee Larson; ©2017 Lorenz Publishing Company;
CCLI #2584841

Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Ev'ry voice in concert ring:
Joy of ev'ry longing heart.
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,
Evermore and evermore.

“WORSHIP CHRIST, THE NEWBORN KING”

Child in the manger, Infant of Mary,
Outcast and stranger, Lord of all.
Child who inherits all our transgressions,
All our demerits on Him fall.
Let us worship and adore Him.
Christ is born, hear the angels sing!
Join with shepherds who kneel before Him:
Worship Christ, the newborn King.
Prophets foretold Him, Infant of wonder;
Angels behold Him on His throne.
Worthy our Savior of all our praises;
Happy forever are His own.
Let us worship and adore Him.
Christ is born, hear the angels sing!
Join with shepherds who kneel before Him;
Worship Christ, the newborn King.
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary.
Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Comfort, comfort my people.
Their night shall soon be o'er.
Tell them God will send the Messiah
To reign forevermore!
Prepare the way of the Lord.
Make straight in the desert a way for our God.
Prepare the way of the Lord,
Ev'ry valley shall be lifted up;
Ev'ry mountain and hill made low.
And the glory of the Lord revealed.
Prepare the way of the Lord!
Prepare the way of the Lord.
Make straight in the desert a way for our God.
Prepare the way of the Lord.
Rejoice! Rejoice!
Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel!
Prepare the way of the Lord.

“DAVID’S ROYAL CITY”

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 meek and lowly lived on earth our Savior holy.
O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.

“GLORY IN THE HIGHEST!”

Gloria! We sing glory in the highest!
Peace to all the earth.
Gloria! We sing glory in the highest!
Celebrate the holy Savior’s birth.
There were shepherds in the lonely fields
Guarding flocks of sheep by night
When suddenly the darkened sky
Was ablaze with heaven’s light.
An angel of the Lord appeared saying,
“Do not be afraid,
I bring you news of greatest joy!
For the Lord is born this day!”
Gloria! We sing glory in the highest!
Peace to all the earth.
Gloria! We sing glory in the highest!
Celebrate the holy Savior’s birth.
Go to Bethlehem; you’ll find the Child
In a lowly cattle stall,
In swaddling cloths, a bed of hay,
The King, the Lord of All!
The shepherds marveled at the news
As the angels filled the sky.
They hurried off to Bethlehem
Shouting praise to God on high!

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o’er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echo back their joyous strains.
Gloria! We sing glory in the highest!
Peace to all the earth.
Gloria! We sing glory in the highest!
Celebrate the holy Savior’s birth.
Glory to God on high!

“JOY OF EVERY LONGING HEART”

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,
Bore the Savior of our race;
And the Babe, the world’s Redeemer,
First revealed His sacred face,
Evermore and evermore!
O ye heights of heav’n, adore Him,
Angel hosts His praises sing.
Evermore! Evermore!
Pow’rs, dominions, bow before Him,
And extol our God and King.