

Good news Jesus was born

Good news He died on the cross
Good news He rose again
Good news He's coming back soon

God sent Jesus His only Son
To save me from my sin
He's the only one
Who can change my heart
And make me His own
He saved me
He loves me
My heart is His home



Craft / Prayer

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.

And through all
his wondrous childhood
day by day like us he grew,
he was little, weak, and helpless,
tears and smiles like us he knew;
and he feels for all our sadness,
and he shares in all our gladness.

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;
there his children gather round,
bright like stars
with glory crowned.

Children's Carols 2018

Welcome

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.

O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth;
For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel!

Introduction

Mary, Joseph and the Donkey

Little donkey, little donkey

on a dusty road
Got to keep on plodding onwards
with your precious load

Been a long time, little donkey,
through the winter's night
Don't give up now,
little donkey,
Bethlehem's in sight

*Ring out those bells tonight
Bethlehem, Bethlehem
Follow that star tonight
Bethlehem, Bethlehem*

Little donkey, little donkey,
had a heavy day
Little donkey
Carry Mary safely
on her way

The Shepherds, the Sheep and the Angels

Infant holy infant lowly

For His bed a cattle stall
Oxen lowing little knowing
Christ the babe is Lord of all
Swift are winging angels singing
Noels ringing tidings bringing
Christ the babe is Lord of all

Flocks were sleeping
Shepherds keeping
vigil till the morning new
Saw the glory heard the story
Tidings of a gospel true
Thus rejoicing free from sorrow
Praises voicing greet the morrow
Christ the babe was born for you

The Wise Men and the Camels

*Come and join the celebration,
It's a very special day;
Come and share our jubilation,
There's a new King
born today!*

See the shepherds
Hurry down to Bethlehem;
Gaze in wonder
At the Son of God
who lay before them.

Wise men journey,
Led to worship by a star,
Kneel in homage,
Bringing precious gifts from lands afar, so
'God is with us,'
'round the world
the message bring;
He is with us,
'Welcome!' all the bells on earth are pealing.

Everyone!

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 on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus - look down from on high
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

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