

ALL GLORY BE TO CHRIST

Should nothing of our efforts stand  
No legacy survive  
Unless the Lord does raise the house  
In vain its builders strive

To you who boast tomorrow's gain  
Tell me what is your life  
A mist that vanishes at dawn  
All glory be to Christ

All glory be to Christ our King  
All glory be to Christ  
His rule and reign we'll ever sing  
All glory be to Christ

KENS RUE/TRADITIONAL

His will be done, his kingdom come  
On earth as is above  
Who is himself our daily bread  
Praise him the Lord of love

Let living water satisfy  
The thirsty without price  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet  
All glory be to Christ

When on the day the great I Am  
The faithful and the true  
The Lamb who was for sinners slain  
Is making all things new

Lyrics by Dustin Kensrue (2012) Music - "Auld Lang Syne" Traditional Roud #6294

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow  
Praise him all creatures here below  
Praise him above ye heavenly host  
Praise Father, Son & Holy Ghost

THOMAS/MAINZER

Written by Ken Thomas 1675 and Joseph Mainzer 1845 Public Domain

UPCOMING <a href="http://www.allgather.org/calendar">www.allgather.org/calendar</a>	CONTACT	GIVING <a href="http://www.allgather.org/giving">www.allgather.org/giving</a>
<p>During the month of December we are accepting <b>nominations for Leadership Team members</b>. You may nominate more than one person. To nominate someone, please fill out a ballot at the back table or visit: <a href="http://www.allgather.org/nominate/">http://www.allgather.org/nominate/</a></p> <p><b>Men's Breakfast:</b> Pancakes, sausage, bacon, OJ, coffee.....come STUFF yourselves! <b>Men Only.</b> <b>Where:</b> Craig Silvanic's home (5201 Bakers Mill Rd. Durham, 27707). <b>When:</b> Jan. 10, 8-10 am. <b>RSVP</b> to Steve Kurtz: <a href="mailto:skurtz007@gmail.com">skurtz007@gmail.com</a>.</p> <p>Fill out a blue card to receive our church-wide midweek email keeping you abreast of news and opportunities.</p>	<p>Office at Hamilton Centre 1415 W NC54 Ste 114 Durham, NC 27707</p> <p>p919.797.2884 f919.908.1171</p> <p><a href="http://www.allgather.org">@allgather</a> <a href="https://www.facebook.com/allgather">facebook.com/allgather</a> <a href="#">@markacuff</a> <a href="#">#seriousjoygc</a></p> <p>Access a password-protected Church Directory at: <a href="http://www.allgather.org/info/directory/">www.allgather.org/info/directory/</a></p>	<p><b>Ways to continue to worship through giving:</b></p> <p>(1) In the black box on the back table on Sundays. (2) By automating a draft through your bank. (3) By mailing a check to PO Box 16402/Chapel Hill, NC 27516. (4) Online through Paypal.</p>

December 28, 2014  
Luke 2:36-40



Prepare, by Jan Richardson

The child grew up and became strong.  
He was filled with wisdom, and God's favor was on him.  
-Luke 2:40

GATHERING MUSIC – BEAUTIFUL STAR OF BETHLEHEM		PHIPPS
Music and Lyrics by A.L. Phipps		
O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL		KING JOHN/WADE
O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant	Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation	
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem	O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above	
Come and behold him	Glory to God, all glory in the highest	
Born the king of angels	Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning	
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him	Jesus, to thee be glory given	
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord	Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing	
Lyrics by John Francis Wade (1751) and by King John IV of Portugal (Public Domain)		
WELCOME		
GO, TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN		TRADITIONAL
Go, tell it on the mountain	The shepherds feared and trembled	
Over the hills and everywhere	When lo! above the earth	
Go, tell it on the mountain	Rang out the angels chorus	
That Jesus Christ is born	That hailed our Savior's birth	
While shepherds kept their watching	Down in a lowly manger	
O'er silent flocks by night	The humble Christ was born	
Behold, throughout the heavens	And God sent us salvation	
There shone a holy light	That blessed Christmas morn	
Music – African American Traditional Lyrics by John Work, Jr (1907)		
HIGHER GROUND		OATMAN/GABRIEL
I'm pressing on the upward way	My heart has no desire to stay	
New heights I'm gaining every day	Where doubts arise and fears dismay	
Still praying as I'm onward bound	Though some may dwell where those abound	
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground	My prayer, my aim, is higher ground	
Lord, lift me up and let me stand	I want to scale the utmost height	
By faith, on heaven's table land	And catch a gleam of glory bright	
A higher plane than I have found	But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found	
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground	Lord, plant my feet on higher ground	
Words by Johnson Oatman (1898) Music by Charles Gabriel - Public Domain		
COME, PEOPLE OF THE RISEN KING		TOWNEND/GETTY
Come, people of the Risen King	Rejoice! Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice	
Who delight to bring him praise	One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice	
Come all and tune your hearts to sing		
To the Morning Star of grace		
From the shifting shadows of the earth		
We will lift our eyes to him		
Where steady arms of mercy reach		
To gather children in		

Come, those whose joy is morning sun	Come, young and old from every land
And those weeping through the night	Men and women of the faith
Come, those who tell of battles won	Come, those with full or empty hands
And those struggling in the fight	Find the riches of his grace
For his perfect love will never change	Over all the world, his people sing
And his mercies never cease	Shore to shore we hear them call
But follow us through all our days	The truth that cries through every age
With the certain hope of peace	“Our God is all in all”
Written by Stuart Townend, Keith and Kristyn Getty © 2007 Thankyou Music CCLI#5232617	
BREATHE ON ME	HATCH/GRAY
Breathe on me, breath of God	Breathe on me, breath of God
Fill me with life anew	Till I am wholly thine
That I may love what thou dost love	Until this earthly part of me
And do what thou wouldst do	Glow with thy fire divine
And do what thou wouldst do	Glow with thy fire divine
Breathe on me, breath of God	Breathe on me, breath of God
Until my heart is pure	So shall I never die
Until my will is one with thine	But live with thee the perfect life
To do and to endure	Of thine eternity, of thine eternity
To do and to endure	
	Breathe on me, breath of God
	Fill me with life anew
Lyrics by Edwin Hatch (1878) Music by Cameron Gray (2011) © 2011 Rough Harbor Music	
DISMISSAL OF THE CHILDREN & THE PASSING OF THE PEACE	
SERMON	
COMMUNION	
ALL THINGS NEW	
Come Lord, and tarry not	Build up this ruined earth
Bring the long-looked-for day	Come and make all things new
Oh, why these years of waiting here	All things new
These ages of delay	
Come, for thy saints still wait	Come, for creation groans
Daily ascends their sigh	Impatient of thy stay
The Spirit and the Bride say, Come	Worn out with these long years of woe
Dost thou not hear the cry	These ages of delay
Oh, come and make all things new	Come for love waxes cold
Come and make all things new	Its steps are faint and slow
Oh, come and make all things new	Faith now is lost in unbelief
	Hope's lamp burns dim and low
Words – Horatius Bonar (1779) Music - Clint Wells (2009) © 2010 Red Mountain Music	