Music Lyrics

December 15, 2024

Early Scripture Reading: John 8:31-59

From Everlasting Was the Word 1

Ere the blue heav'ns were stretched abroad From everlasting was the Word With God He was; the Word was God And must divinely be adored

By His own pow'r were all things made By Him supported all things stand He is the whole creation's Head And angels fly at His command

But lo! He leaves those heav'nly forms The Word descends and dwells in clay That He may speak with lowly worms Dressed in such feeble flesh as they

Heav'ns angels leave their high abode To learn new myst'ries here, and tell The loves of our descending God The glories of Immanuel

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing ²

Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth, and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations, rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With th'angelic host proclaim
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Refrain

Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heav'n adored Christ, the everlasting Lord Late in time behold Him come Offspring of the Virgin's womb Veiled in flesh the Godhead see Hail the incarnate Deity Pleased as man with men to dwell Jesus, our Emmanuel

Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n with healing in His wings
Mild He lays His glory by
Born that men no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth

O Sacred Head Now Wounded 3

O sacred Head now wounded
With grief and shame weighed down
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns Thine only crown
How pale Thou art with anguish
With sore abuse and scorn
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain
Mine, mine was the transgression
But Thine the deadly pain
Lo here I fall, my Savior
'Tis I deserve Thy place
Look on me with Thy favor
Assist me with Thy grace

What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend
For this Thy dying sorrow
Thy pity without end
O make me Thine forever
And, should I fainting be
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee

You Are My King (Amazing Love) 4

I'm forgiven because You were forsaken I'm accepted, You were condemned I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me Because You died and rose again

I'm forgiven because You were forsaken I'm accepted, You were condemned I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me Because You died and rose again

Amazing love, how can it be
That You, my King, would die for me?
Amazing love, I know it's true
It's my joy to honor You
In all I do, I honor You

You are my King You are my King Jesus, You are my King Jesus, You are my King

Amazing love, how can it be That You, my King, would die for me? Amazing love, I know it's true It's my joy to honor You

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That You, my King, would die for me?
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In all I do, I honor You
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The First Promise of Good News

Genesis 3:15 December 15, 2024

This sermon will be live streamed at 10:30am at <u>www.gracecommunitybaptist.org</u>

(Genesis 3:1-8; Luke	10:18; Revelation 12	2:7-13)
A. Causes		
1) A	above	
2) A	below	
B. Casualties		
A		
A		

3	. A
	(Romans 8:37; 1 Corinthians 15:57; Galatians 4:4; Colossians 2:15; 1 John 4:4, 5:4;

For meditation before the Lord:

- 1. What have I heard You say?
- 2. What do I need to do in response?

Next Week: Isaiah 9:1-7 A Child Like No Other