



Giffnock: The Park Church Messenger

Christmas Eve Family Service

7pm

Rev Calum D. Macdonald
Organist: Ms Hebba Benyaghla

Order of Service
Introduction and Welcome

MP 211 Hark the Herald Angels sing

Prayer and Lord's Prayer

MP 589 See him lying on a bed of straw

Reading: Luke 2: 21 - 35

Chorus : It's somebody's birthday,

Address: the story of the wreath

Prayer

MP 491 O come all ye faithful

Benediction



*Giffnock: The Park Church
Tuesday 24th December*

*Christmas Eve
Family Service*

7pm



SOMEBODY'S BIRTHDAY

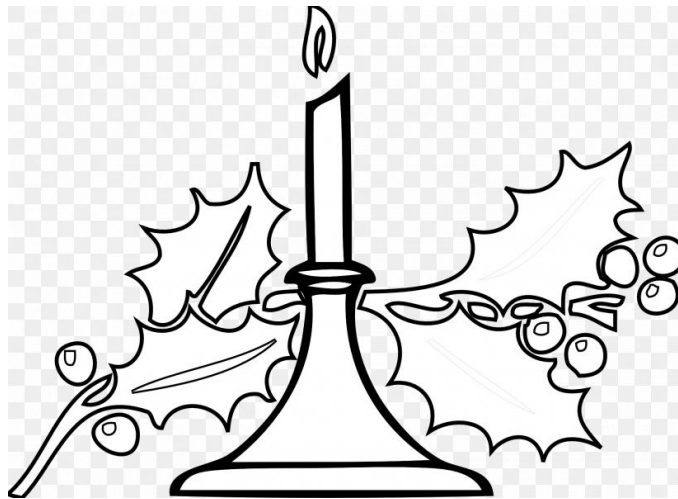
*Crackers and turkeys and pudding and cream,
Toys in the windows that I've never seen.
This is the Christmas that everyone sees,
But Christmas means more to me.
It's somebody's birthday I won't forget,
As I open the things that I get.
I'll remember the inn and the stable so bare,
And Jesus who once lay there.*

*Everyone's out shopping late every night,
For candles and presents and Christmas tree lights.
this is the Christmas that everyone sees,
But Christmas means more to me.*

Refrain

*Christmas morning, the start of the day,
There's presents to open and new games to play.
This is the Christmas that everyone sees,
But Christmas means more to me*

Refrain



Giffnock: The Park Church Messenger

Carols By Candle Watchnight Service

11.30pm

Rev Calum D. Macdonald
Organist: Ms Hebba Benyaghla

Order of Service

Introduction and Welcome

MP 211 Hark the Herald Angels sing

Luke 1 : 1-4

Prayer and Lord's Prayer
Hymn In a Byre near Bethlehem,

Reading: Luke 1: 26 - 38

CH3 176 Still the Night

Luke 2: 1-7

Address: A Christmas Promise
Prayer

MP 491 O come all ye faithful

Benediction

SOGP 51 In a byre near Bethlehem In a byre near Bethlehem

In a byre near Bethlehem
Passed by many a wandering stranger
The most precious Word of Life
Was heard gurgling in a manger
For the good of us all

*And He's here when we call Him
Bringing health, love, and laughter
To life now and ever after
For the good of us all*

By the Galilean Lake
Where the people flocked for teaching
The most precious Word of Life
Fed their mouths as well as preaching
For the good of us all

Quiet was Gethsemane
Camouflaging priest and soldier
The most precious Word of Life
Took the world's weight on His shoulder
For the good of us all

On the hill of Calvary
Place to end all hope of living
The most precious Word of Life
Breathed His last and died, forgiving
For the good of us all

In a garden, just at dawn
Near the grave of human violence
The most precious Word of Life
Cleared His throat and ended silence
For the good of us all,

***Words: John L. Bell, & Graeme Bell 1987
Music: Wild Mountain Thyme;
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