

Order of Service

Congregational Introit : Hymn 318 : *unannounced and seated*

The Call to Worship

Robert Herrick's Words

*What sweeter music can we bring, than a carol,
for to sing the Birth of this our heavenly King?
Awake the voice! Awake the string!
Dark and dull night, fly hence away, and give the honour to this day,
that sees December turned to May.*

Hymn 313 verses 1, 2 and 5

The Call to Prayer

Moonless Darkness by Gerard Manley Hopkins

Moonless darkness stands between.
Past, the Past, no more be seen!
But the Bethlehem-star may lead me
To the sight of Him who freed me
From the self that I have been.
Make me pure, Lord: Thou art holy;
Make me meek, Lord: Thou wert lowly;
Now beginning, and alway:
Now begin, on Christmas Day.

Prayers and The Lord's Prayer

The Four Advent Candles and the Fifth : The Infant Christ

Hymn : *Infant Holy, Infant Lowly*

The Lesson : St John Chapter 1 verses 1 – 14

The Sermon

Hymn 304 verse 4 O holy Child of Bethlehem

The Sacrament of Holy Communion

Hymn 306 O come, all ye faithful

The Benediction

***The Retiring Offering with that of the Christmas Eve Service**

will be shared between a **Neurosurgery Project** for the establishment of a neuro focused ultrasound centre for Scotland, housed in the University of Dundee with the intention of treating currently inoperable brain tumours. This non-invasive functional neurosurgery will treat patients using high frequency ultrasound.

and

a **Scottish Bible Society project in Uganda** which aims to provide villages with Audio Bibles. These 'Proclaimer' boxes cost approximately £40 each and run on solar power. Villagers, some of whom may be illiterate, will be able to listen to the Bible in their own language.

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,

Nowells 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!

May the Joy of the Angels, the
Perseverance of the Wise Men and the
Humility of the Shepherds
be God's Gifts to you today.