

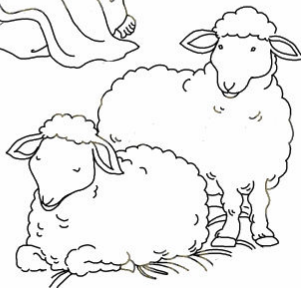
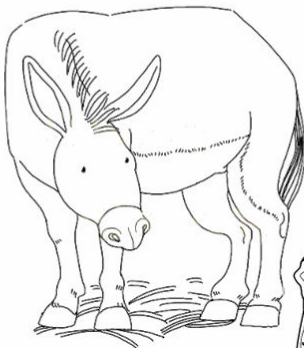


Presenting . . .



a Nativity poem

Written by Bronwyn Gers



performed by the Children
of the Emmanuel Church
Sunday School ...



Gather round, friends so dear
For a wondrous story you shall hear.

A story of amazing love
Brought about by our Father above.

Caesar Augustus a census did call
In order to count one and all.

So Mary and Joseph, God's chosen two
Set off to Bethlehem, the right thing to do.

Mary on a small donkey did ride
While Joseph walked right by her side.

Mary's baby was to be born soon
So they traveled by daylight and by moon.



Little Donkey, Little Donkey

Carol 1

Little donkey, little donkey
On the 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.*



But when they got to Bethlehem
A dreadful problem greeted them!

For so many had come here to be counted
That competition for ³daccommodation had mounted.



No room was left at any inn.
Nobody would take them in.

At last they met a man so kind
Who had a solution in mind

He showed them to his stable, lowly
And there was born our saviour, holy.



Away in a Manger *JT McFarland 1906*

Carol 2

1. 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.

2. The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes:
I love you, Lord Jesus look down from the sky
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.



God set in the sky, above this stable cold
A star so big and bright and bold.

It pointed the world towards his son
Jesus, the most precious one.

Now in some fields, just out of town,
Some shepherds and sheep were lying down.

Suddenly they began to quiver with fright
As the dark sky was filled with amazing light.

And heavenly angels began to sing
Of glory to their newborn king.



Hark! The Herald Angels Sing *Charles Wesley, 1707-88*

Carol 3

Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful all you nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic host proclaim,
“Christ was born in Bethlehem”:

*Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.*



The shepherds hurried into the town
To find the child and then bow down.

Three wise men traveled from the east, so far
To seek the king to be found by the star.



We Three Kings of Orient Are *J.H. Hopkins 1820-91*

Carol 4

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we travel afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star:

*O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to the perfect light.*



They brought gifts of myrrh, frankincense and gold
Of great value and worth untold.

They presented these on bended knee
To the baby king they had come to see.



But who, some may ask, is this baby so dear?
Where did he come from? Why is he here?

Why should we worship this baby so meek?
The Bible gives us the answers we seek!

The reason we make all this fuss
Is that He is Emmanuel, God with us.

For that baby so sweet and so small
Came to earth to die for us all.

He did this to save us from our sin
So open your heart and let Him come in!



Joy to the World *1 Watts (1674-1748)*

Carol 5

Joy to the world – the Lord has come:
Let earth receive her king.
Let every heart prepare him room
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing



We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Children's Song

