

CHRIST WHOSE GLORY FILLS THE SKIES

Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
 Christ, the true, the only Light,
 Sun of Righteousness, arise,
 Triumph o'er the shades of night;
 Dayspring from on high, be near;
 Day-star, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
 Unaccompanied by Thee;
 Joyless is the day's return

Lyrics by Charles Wesley (1740) Music by Stephen Gordon (2012) arr. Grace and Peace Church

WESLEY/GORDON

Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
 Till they inward light impart,
 Glad my eyes, and warm my heart

Visit then this soul of mine,
 Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
 Fill me, Radiancy divine,
 Scatter all my unbelief;
 More and more Thyself display,
 Shining to the perfect day.

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 will ever sing,
 All glory be to Christ!

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

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..

DOXOLOGY

Written by Ken Thomas 1675 and Joseph Mainzer 1845 Public Domain

THOMAS/MAINZER

UPCOMING www.allgather.org/calendar	CONTACT	GIVING www.allgather.org/giving
<p>Fill out a blue card to receive our churchwide 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>www.allgather.org @allgather facebook.com/allgather</p> <p>Access a password-protected Church Directory at: www.allgather.org/info/directory/</p>	<p>Ways to continue to worship through giving:</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 Dwolla or Paypal.</p>

the gathering church



December 29, 2013

Psalm 136 | Romans 8:28-32



"The great thing to remember is that though our feelings come and go God's love for us does not."

- C.S. Lewis

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

KING JOHN/WADE

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of angels.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest.

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy
morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

Lyrics by John Francis Wade (1751) and by King John IV of Portugal (Public Domain)

WELCOME

Welcome to the Gathering Church. We are a church that is growing in doing three things well: being present to God in worship, being connected to each other in community, and being engaged in the world by serving and sharing God's love. Thank you for gathering this morning to worship the Lord.

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

TRADITIONAL

Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is born.

The shepherds feared and trembled,
When lo! above the earth,
Rang out the angels chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth.

While shepherds kept their watching
o'er silent flocks by night,
Behold, throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light

Down in a lowly manger
The humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.

Music - African American Traditional Lyrics by John Work, Jr (1907)

THE FRIENDLY BEASTS

TRADITIONAL

Jesus, our Brother, strong and good,
Was humbly born in a stable rude,
And the friendly beasts around Him stood,
Jesus, our Brother, strong and good.

I gave Him hay to pillow His head;
I," said the cow, all white and red.

"I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown,
"I carried His mother uphill and down,
I carried His mother to Bethlehem town;
I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown.

"I," said the sheep with curly horn,
"I gave Him my wool for His blanket warm,
He wore my coat on Christmas morn;
I," said the sheep with curly horn.

"I," said the cow, all white and red,
"I gave Him my manger for His bed,

Thus all the beasts, by some good spell,
In the stable dark were glad to tell
Of the gifts they gave Emmanuel,
The gifts they gave Emmanuel.

Traditional 12th Century English Carol. Melody from Orientis Partibus (Public Domain)

YOU NEVER LET GO

REDMAN

Even though I walk
Through the valley of the shadow of death
Your perfect love is casting out fear
And even when I'm caught
In the middle of the storms of this life
I won't turn back I know you are near

**Oh no, You never let go
Lord, You never let go of me**

And I will fear no evil For my God is with me
And if my God is with me, whom then shall I fear?
Whom then shall I fear?

And I can see a light that is coming
For the heart that holds on
A glorious light beyond all compare
And there will be an end to these troubles
But until that day comes
We'll live to know You here on the earth

**Oh no, You never let go
Through the calm and through the storm
Oh no, You never let go
In every high and every low**

Yes, I can see a light that is coming
for the heart that holds on
And there will be an end to these troubles
But until that day comes
Still I will praise You, still I will praise You

Written by Matt Redman ©2005 Thankyou Music CCLI# 4674166

HOW GREAT THOU ART

BOBERG/TRADITIONAL

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

**Then sings my soul,
My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul,
My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!**

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Lyrics by Carl Gustav Boberg (1885) Music - Swedish Folk Traditional - Public Domain

DISMISSAL OF THE CHILDREN & THE PASSING OF THE PEACE

As the children are dismissed to participate in Gathering Kids activities, find someone you do not know, welcome them, and exchange a sign of Christ's welcome and peace. As the kids leave, please fill in the two center seating areas. There are bibles available for use on the back table if you didn't bring one.

COMMUNION

Come and receive of the feast that Jesus offers those who follow him. During this time, we remember Jesus' sacrifice and are nourished by his Body that was broken on the cross for us and Blood that was poured out for the sins of many. In front of the stage there is an area available for private prayer. There are also members of the congregation and Prayer Team available for prayer in the cafeteria during and after communion.