

Waupun United Methodist Church, Waupun, WI
Worship Music and Bible Reading – 1/1/2023

The First Noel

**The first Noel the angel did say was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.**

**They looked up and saw a star shining in the east, beyond them far;
and to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.**

**And by the light of that same star three Wise Men came from country far;
to seek for a king was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.**

**This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
and there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.**

**Then entered in those Wise Men three, full reverently upon the knee,
and offered there, in his presence, their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.**

This Is a Day of New Beginnings

**This is a day of new beginnings, time to remember and move on,
time to believe what love is bringing, laying to rest the pain that's gone.**

**For by the life and death of Jesus, God's mighty Spirit, now as then,
can make for us a world of difference, as faith and hope are born again.**

**Then let us, with the Spirit's daring, step from the past and leave behind
our disappointment, guilt, and grieving, seeking new paths, and sure to find.**

**Christ is alive, and goes before us to show and share what love can do.
This is a day of new beginnings; our God is making all things new.**

**In faith we'll gather round the table to taste and share what love can do.
This is a day of new beginnings; our God is making all things new.**

3 For everything there is a season,
a time for every activity under heaven.

2 A time to be born and a time to die.

A time to plant and a time to harvest.

3 A time to kill and a time to heal.

A time to tear down and a time to build up.

4 A time to cry and a time to laugh.

A time to grieve and a time to dance.

5 A time to scatter stones and a time to gather stones.

A time to embrace and a time to turn away.

6 A time to search and a time to quit searching.

A time to keep and a time to throw away.

7 A time to tear and a time to mend.

A time to be quiet and a time to speak.

8 A time to love and a time to hate.

A time for war and a time for peace.

9 What do people really get for all their hard work? **10** I have seen the burden God has placed on us all. **11** Yet God has made everything beautiful for its own time. He has planted eternity in the human heart, but even so, people cannot see the whole scope of God's work from beginning to end. **12** So I concluded there is nothing better than to be happy and enjoy ourselves as long as we can. **13** And people should eat and drink and enjoy the fruits of their labor, for these are gifts from God.

New Living Translation (NLT)

Bible Reading

Revelation 21:1-6a

21 Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the old heaven and the old earth had disappeared. And the sea was also gone. **2** And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven like a bride beautifully dressed for her husband.

3 I heard a loud shout from the throne, saying, "Look, God's home is now among his people! He will live with them, and they will be his people. God himself will be with them.^[a] **4** He will wipe every tear from their eyes, and there will be no more death or sorrow or crying or pain. All these things are gone forever."

5 And the one sitting on the throne said, "Look, I am making everything new!" And then he said to me, "Write this down, for what I tell you is trustworthy and true." **6** And he also said, "It is finished! I am the Alpha and the Omega—the Beginning and the End. (NLT)

How Great Thou Art

**1 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.**

**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!**

**2 When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
 and hear the birds, sing sweetly in the trees;
 when I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur,
 and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;**

**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!**

**3 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!**

**4 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 there proclaim,
 my God, how great thou art!**

**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!**

Angels, We Have Heard on High

**Angels we have heard on high sweetly singing o'er the plains,
 and the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains.**

Glo-----ria, in excelsis Deo!
Glo-----ria, in excelsis Deo!

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

**O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home!**

**Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,
from everlasting, thou art God, to endless years the same.**

**A thousand ages, in thy sight, are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night, before the rising sun.**

**Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all who breathe away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.**

**O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home!**