

Closing Reflection: Keeping Christmas - Esme & Laila
Prayer - Rev. Helen Savage

Silent Night - All

Silent night, holy night!
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon virgin mother and child,
Holy infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing "Alleluia!"
Christ, the Saviour is born
Christ, the Saviour is born.

Silent night, holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light.
Radiance beams from thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

On behalf of all the staff at Slaley First School, may we wish you a

*"Very Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year!"*



Slaley First School—Nativity Service

St Mary's Church—Tuesday 13th December 2016

Welcome - Rev. Helen Savage

Introduction - Mrs. D. Brett

In the Bleak Mid-Winter - Congregational Hymn

In the bleak midwinter frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter long ago.

Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain,
Heav'n and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign
In the bleak midwinter a stable-place sufficed
The Lord God almighty, Jesus Christ.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd I would bring a lamb.
If I were a wise man I would do my part,
Yet what I can I give Him, give my heart.

Reporter 1—Amelia

Mary & Joseph's Poem—Class 1

Mary & Joseph's Song - Children

We had to travel to Bethlehem,
To the land that was our home.
Many a mile there to Bethlehem,
We must obey, we had to pay our tax to Rome.
Weary, weary, such a long way to go.
Sleepy, sleepy, but we'll get there we know.

Nowhere to stay there in Bethlehem,
Not a welcome was in sight;
Only a stable in Bethlehem,
But what a joy, our baby boy was born that night.
Happy, happy, at the birth of the boy.
Jesus, Jesus, little baby, our joy.
Happy, happy, at the birth of the boy.
Jesus, Jesus, little baby, our joy.

Reporter 2—Marco

The Shepherds' Poem—Class 2

O Little Town of Bethlehem—Congregational Hymn

O little town of Bethlehem how still we see thee lie.
Above them deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.
Yet in the dark streets shineth the everlasting light,
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

O morning stars together proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King and peace to men on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary and gathered all above.
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love.

How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem descend to us, we pray.
Cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels, the great glad tidings tell,
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel.

Reporter 1—Amelia

The Kings' Poem—Class 2

The Kings' Song—Children

Over hills and valleys to look for a baby King;
We've got to find him, Give him the gifts we bring.

Chorus

We've got to follow the star, however far,

We've got to follow the star,

Follow the star to find where you are. (Repeat)

Been a long time looking, Searching the sky above
The ancient writing, Said he would come in love.

Chorus

Tiny little baby, All of the signs will tell
The great Messiah, Saviour of Israel.

Chorus

Reporter 2—Marco

The Stars' Poem—EYFS

Away in a Manger - Vs1: EYFS; Vs2: Children; Vs3: Congregation

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.

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

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever and love me, I pray;
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

Reporter 1—Amelia

The Angels' Poem—Class 1

It was on Starry Night - Children

It was on a starry night
When the hills were bright,
Earth lay sleeping, sleeping calm and still.
Then in a cattle shed,
In a manger bed,
A boy was born, King of all the world.

Chorus

*And all the angels sang for Him,
The bells of heaven rang for Him,
For a boy was born, King of all the world.
And all the angels sang for Him,
The bells of heaven rang for Him,
For a boy was born, King of all the world.*

Soon the shepherds came that way
Where the baby lay
And were kneeling, kneeling by His side.
And their hearts believed again
For the peace of men,
For a boy was born, King of all the world

Reporter 2—Marco

French Carol—'Entre le boeuf et l'âne gris' - Class 2