

8TH GRADE

Good Evening!

Let us remember that we are in the Holy Presence of God.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

Heavenly Father, at this festive season we pray that the real meaning of Christmas will not be missed, and that the precious truth which was given to the shepherds and sung by the angels will become a reality in the hearts and lives of many people this year.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

8th GRADE

It was a night of tranquility for all of God's creatures. According to ancient legend, on the night of Jesus' birth, the deer of the forests went down on their knees, the slumbering bees awakened and hummed a hymn of praise, and the trees along the banks of the Jordan River bowed in reverence. And in the stable that night, God, people, and the friendly beasts were joined in peace and joy. The animals were granted the gift of speech, and they, in turn, worshiped God with gifts of their own.

KINDERGARTEN

The Friendly Beasts

Jesus our brother, kind and good,
Was humbly born in a stable rude.
And the friendly beasts around him stood.
Jesus our brother, kind and good.

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

I gave Him my hay to pillow His head.”
“I,” said the cow, all white and red.
“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.

Thus every beast by some good spell
In the stable dark was glad to tell
Of the gift he gave Emmanuel
The gift he gave Emmanuel.

1ST GRADE

We may ask ourselves: Why was Jesus born in a manger? What is a manger? A manger is a food box in the stable from which the animals eat. Jesus’ birth in a manger is a sign that He is food for us as well. Even being a King, he chose to be born in a very humble place. And now we know the lesson and the story: Hallelujah! Jesus Christ is born! But after learning that story, we can hardly wait to... Oh, you will see!

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from on high,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Hear the Angels Sing

Now we know the wonderful story,
In all its glory: Christ is born!

Hallelujah! Beautiful Savior,
Born on Christmas morn.

Hear the angels as they sing:
“Glory to our King!”
Peace on earth to all He’ll bring!”
Hear the angels sing!

Now we know the wonderful story,
In all its glory: Christ is born!
Hallelujah! Beautiful Savior,
Born on Christmas morn.

Jesus Christ is born!
“Merry Christmas!”

2ND GRADE

Just like any other mother, Mary sang sweet lullabies to her baby, so He could sleep peacefully while the angels sang a heavenly chorus. But the story also tells that not only the angels were invited to see the Baby Jesus. Also, the shepherds and the wise men came to visit Jesus with many gifts. They kept repeating the same refrain: “Gloria in Excelsis Deo!”

Still, Still, Still

Still, still, still, see the Baby is sleeping still.
While Mary sings sweet lullabies,
The angels are singing up in the skies.
Still, still, still, see the Baby is sleeping still.

Sleep, sleep, sleep, see the Baby is fast asleep.
While angels sing a heav’nly chorus,
Stars up above are shining o’er us.
Sleep, sleep, sleep, see the Baby is fast asleep.
Still, still, still, see the Baby is sleeping still.

Sing Gloria

The King is born in Bethlehem. Gloria in excelsis!
Rejoice and sing Jerusalem! Gloria in excelsis!
Sing "Gloria!" Sing "Gloria in excelsis Deo!"

The angels sang their song to Him. Gloria in excelsis!
The shepherds came to worship Him. Gloria in excelsis!
Sing "Gloria!" Sing "Gloria in excelsis Deo!"

The wise men came to Bethlehem. Gloria in excelsis!
They brought their gifts to honor Him! Gloria in excelsis!
Sing "Gloria!" Sing "Gloria in excelsis Deo!"

3RD GRADE

Perhaps the Baby Jesus cried a little and Mother Mary had to rock Him for a while...We wonder how she would have called Him: my dear Jesus, my sweet Baby? We call Him "Light of the World, the King of Kings! Mighty God and Prince of Peace! Promised Son of Righteousness! Savior, Shepherd, Holy One! Yes, Jesus, Emmanuel!"

A Rockin' All Night

Ain't that a-rockin' all night, all night long.
Mary had a little baby, born in Bethlehem.
Ev'ry time the little baby cried, she rocked the weary Lamb.
Now, ain't that a rockin' all night, ain't that a rockin' all night,
Ain't that a rockin' all night, all night long.
Ain't that a rockin' all night, ain't that a rockin' all night,
Ain't that a rockin' all night, all night long.

Mary called her baby Jesus, on that blessed day.
Just like any other baby child, she rocked his cares away.
Now, ain't that a rockin' all night, ain't that a rockin' all night,
Ain't that a rockin' all night, all night long.

Ain't that a rockin' all night, ain't that a rockin' all night Ain't that a rockin' all night, all night long.

Yes, ain't that a rockin' all night, ain't that a rockin' all night, Ain't that a rockin' all night, all night long.

Ain't that a rockin' all night, all night long, all night long!

What Shall We Call Our King

The king shall come when morning dawns, what shall we call our King?

And right shall triumph over wrong, what shall we call our King?

He shall be called Emmanuel, Mighty God, Prince of Peace.

Light of the World, the King of Kings, Jesus, Emmanuel.

Oh brighter than the rising morn, what shall we call our King?

For unto us a Child is born, what shall we call our king?

He shall be called Emmanuel, Mighty God, Prince of Peace.

Light of the World, the King of Kings, Jesus Emmanuel

Mighty God and Prince of Peace. Promised Son of Righteousness.

Savior, Shepherd, Holy One. Jesus, Emmanuel.

The king shall come when morning dawns, what shall we call our King?

And right shall triumph over wrong, what shall we call our King?

He shall be called Emmanuel, Mighty God, Prince of Peace.

Light of the World, the King of Kings, Jesus Emmanuel, Je-sus, Em-man-u-el!

4TH GRADE

We continue to hear stories about Mary and how she comforted Her Baby. The weather was probably cold, and her tender love would make the Baby warm and cozy. Mary was a beautiful rose – una rosa bella - and with her sweet lips – una dolça boca – she would sing all night and all day to the Baby Jesus. And the same angels who sang with her continue to watch over us today!

Frozen December

Cold December's icy chill takes its leaves of winter,

Giving way to days of spring bringing buds so tender.

In a garden full of love grows a flower from above,

d'una ro, ro, ro, d'una sa, sa, sa, d'una ro, d'una sa, d'una rosa bella, blooms a rose so tender.

In a garden full of love grows a flower from above,
d'una ro, ro, ro, d'una sa, sa, sa, d'una ro, d'una sa, d'una rosa bella, blooms a rose so tender.

Mary holds her Baby near, comforting her treasure,
Singing lullabies so clear, songs to bring Him pleasure.
Lovely music for her Child, precious Son so meek and mild, d'una dol, dol, dol, d'una ça, ça, ça, d'una dol, d'una ça, d'una dolça boca, songs to bring Him pleasure.

Music for the tiny Child.

All Night, All Day

All night, all day, angels watchin' over me, my Lord,
All night, all day, angels watchin' over me.

All night, all day, an-gels watchin' over me.
All night, all day, an-gels watchin' over me.

Now I lay me down to sleep, an-gels watchin' over me.
Pray the Lord my soul to keep, an-gels watchin' over me.

All night, all day, an-gels watchin' over me.
All night, all day, an-gels watchin' over me.

Guide me 'cause I want to be good, an-gels watchin' over me.
Help me act the way I should, an-gels watchin' over me.

All night, all day, an-gels watchin' over me.
All night, all day, an-gels watchin' over me.
Yes, an-gels watchin' over me.

5TH GRADE

There seems to be so many versions of the same story, but the truth is that we can't really know how Jesus looked. Was His face "lily white with tresses soft and fair?" Or was "He bronzed and brown with dark and heavy hair?" Some children may see Him "almond-eyed with skin of yellow hue..." Tonight, regardless of the appearance of the Baby Jesus you embrace, we invite you to accept His message of Love! We invite you to worship the Lord with us! "Jubilate Deo, Omnes Terra!"

Some Children See Him

Some children see Him lily white
The baby Jesus born this night
Some children see Him lily white
With tresses soft and fair
Some children see Him bronzed and brown
The Lord of Heaven to earth come down
Some children see Him bronzed and brown
With dark and heavy hair

Some children see Him almond-eyed
This Savior whom we kneel beside
Some children see Him almond-eyed
With skin of golden hue
Some children see Him dark as they
Sweet Mary's Son to whom we pray
Some children see him dark as they
And oh, they love Him, too!

The children in each different place
Will see the baby Jesus' face
Like theirs, but bright with heavenly grace
And filled with holy light
O lay aside each earthly thing
And with thy heart as offering

Come worship now the infant King
'Tis love that's born tonight.

Jubilate!

Jubilate, jubilate Deo, omnes terra!
Jubilate, jubilate Deo, omnes terra, omnes terra!
(Praise the lord, all the earth!)

O be joyful, all you nations, o be joyful in the Lord;
Serve the Lord with gladness, come before his presence with a song!

Jubilate, jubilate Deo, omnes terra!
Jubilate, jubilate Deo, omnes terra, omnes terra!
(Praise the lord, all the earth!)

Enter now his gates with thanksgiving,
Go into his courts with praise.
O be thankful, o be thankful, call upon the Name of the Lord.

Jubilate, jubilate Deo, omnes terra!
Jubilate, jubilate Deo, omnes terra, omnes terra!
(Praise the lord, all the earth!)

6TH GRADE

On This Day Earth Shall Ring - arr. Ashley Brooke

On this day earth shall ring with the song children sing
To the Lord, Christ our King, born on earth to save us.
Him the Father gave us.

Sing for joy, sing for mirth: when He came down to earth,
Bethlehem saw His birth; ox and sheep beside Him
From the cold would hide Him.

Ideo (sing for joy), Gloria in excelsis Deo!

On this day angels sing; with their song earth shall ring,
Praising Christ, heaven's King, born on earth to save us;
Peace and love He gave us.

Ideo (sing for joy), Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Pat-a-Pan Noel - arr. Ruth Elaine Schram

Pan, pat-a-pan...

Willie, take your little drum; Robin, bring your fife and come.
We will play the fife and drum, Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan,
We must play our music well; to the Child we sing Noel.

Sing we now of Christmas, Noel sing we here!
Hear our grateful praises to the Child so dear.
Sing we Noel, the King is born, Noel!
Sing we now of Christmas, sing we now Noel!

7TH GRADE

Down in Behtlehem - by Dan Edwards

Down in Bethlehem,
there in a manger,
sleeping in a trough of hay,
Hey's the Holy Child,
the long awaited One,
born to us on this day.

Alleluia! The Son of God is born in Bethlehem!
Allelu! Our blessed Redeemer and the Great I am!

Wise men from the East
came to worship Him,
traveled from countries from afar.
No directions
they were given,
except a bright shining star.

Alleluia! That star soon led them to his place of birth.
Alleluia! They gave him gifts: gold frankincense, and myrrh.

Noel, Noel, We Sing - lyrics by Norah, Griffin, and Mr. B, and music written by the 7th grade

Noel, Noel, I sing,
Noel, Noel, I sing,
Noel, Noel, I sing...
We sing.

In a manger lies the baby, and King of all the kings,
Sing Noel, Noel, let heaven's bells ring!

A simple stable is his refuge from the cold that winter brings,
Sing Noel, Noel, let heaven's bells ring!

Noel, Noel, we sing,
Jesus, child, and King of all the kings.
Radiant love to all of us he brings.

As the snow softly falls, the world is blanketed in white,
Our hearts are filled with joy on this night.

With this joy in our hearts, and with peace in our souls,
Let's share the love that can make us whole.

8TH GRADE

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus - Traditional

Come, thou long expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free:
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art,
Dear desire of ev'ry nation, joy of ev'ry longing heart.

What Child Is This - Arr. Friedersdorf/Keylock

What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ, the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why Lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and lamb are feeding?
Good Christians fear: for sinners here The silent Word is pleading.

This, this is Christ, the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come, peasant, king, to own Him.
The King of kings salvation brings; Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

This, this is Christ, the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary. The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Carol of the Bells

Hark! Hear the bells, sweet silver bells,
All seem to say, throw cares away.

Christmas is here, bringing good cheer,
To young and old, meek and the bold.

Ding-dong-ding-dong, that is their song,
With joyful ring, all caroling.

One seems to hear, words of good cheer
From everywhere, filling the air,

Oh, how they pound, raising the sound
O'er hill and dale, telling their tale

Gaily they ring, while People sing
Songs of the cheer, Christmas is here

On, on they send, on without end
Their joyful tone, to every home.

Ding-dong-ding-dong. Bohm!

Gloria in Excelsis Deo

Translation:

Glory to God in the highest, And peace on earth to men of good will.
We praise You, we bless You, We worship You, we glorify You.