

WEST SUFFOLK BAPTIST CHURCH

8 December 2024

Welcome & Announcements

Invocation

Hymn #213 "O Word of God Incarnate"

OT Scripture Isaiah 9:2-7

Reverse "In Christ Alone"

NT Scripture John 1:1-18

Hymn #90 "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing"

Message: **"For Unto Us a Child Is Born"**
Galatians 4:4-5

Hymn #92 "Joy to the World"

Benediction

Tonight: Annual Church Family Business Meeting

Wednesday: "According to Many Witnesses"

Next Lord's Day: *"Call His Name Immanuel"*
Matthew 1:23

A note for parents of small children: Our church encourages its members and our visitors to include their children in our worship services. We understand that this practice will result in some distractions from time to time, and that forbearance and patience are required by all. Our foyer and all classrooms are equipped with speakers in order to serve as worship service behavior training areas or as cry rooms, as necessary. Please be mindful of others who may be being distracted from worship and avail yourselves of them.

In Christ Alone

by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

In Christ alone my hope is found;
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My comforter, my all in all—
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied;
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid—
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine—
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death—
This is the pow'r of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home—
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.