ANTHEMS FOR WORSHIP

Morning Star

Morning Star, o glorious sight! Filling all the world with light.
Morning Star, thy glory bright, far excels the sun's clear light;
Jesus mine; in me shine; in me shine, Jesus mine; fill my heart with light divine.

Morning Star, thou lightest our way, whether it be night or day,
Morning Star, heav'ns brightest ray, ever with thee would we stay;
Thee we own, Lord alone; Lord alone, thee we own; man's great Savior, God's own Son!

Break Forth

Break forth, o beauteous heavenly light, and usher in the morning;
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright, but hear the angel's warning.
This child, now weak in infancy, our confidence and joy shall be,
The power of Satan breaking, our peace eternal making.

Silent Night (congregation singing with the choir)

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;
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia! Christ, the Savior, is born! Christ the Savior, is born!

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

Jesus Christ the Apple Tree

The tree of life my soul hath seen, laden with fruit and always green:
The trees of nature fruitless be compared with Christ the apple tree.

His beauty doth all things excel: by faith I know, but ne'er can tell,
The glory which I now can see in Jesus Christ the apple tree.

For happi8ness I long have sought, and pleasure dearly I have bought:
I missed of all; but now I see "tis found in Christ the apple tree.

I'm weary with my former toil, here I will sit and rest ahile:
Under the shadow I will be of Jesus Christ the apple tree.

This fruit doth make my soul to thrive, it keeps my dying faith alove;
Which makes my soul in haste to be with Jesus Christ the apple tree.