

- 1 For unto us a child is born,
unto us a son is given,
and the government shall be upon His shoulder;
for unto us a child is born,
unto us a son is given,
and the government shall be upon His shoulder.

*He will be called Wonderful,
Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God,
the Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace,
Mighty God.*

- 2 And there shall be no end
to the increase of His rule,
to the increase of His government and peace;
for He shall sit on David's throne
upholding righteousness,
our God shall accomplish this.

He will be called...

- 3 For He is the Mighty God,
He is the Prince of Peace,
the King of kings and Lord of lords:
all honour to the King,
all glory to His name,
for now and for evermore!

He will be called...

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 every 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 power of Christ in me;
from life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
can ever pluck me from His hand;
till He returns or calls me home,
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

- 1 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.

- 2 Israel's strength and consolation,
 hope of all the earth Thou art;
 dear desire of every nation,
 joy of every longing heart.

- 3 Born Thy people to deliver;
 born a child, and yet a King;
 born to reign in us for ever;
 now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

- 4 By Thine own eternal Spirit
 rule in all our hearts alone:
 by Thine all-sufficient merit
 raise us to Thy glorious throne.

1 Beauty for brokenness,
hope for despair,
Lord, in Your suffering world
this is our prayer:
Bread for the children,
justice, joy, peace;
sunrise to sunset,
Your kingdom increase!

2 Shelter for fragile lives,
cures for their ills,
work for the craftsman,
trade for their skills;
land for the dispossessed,
rights for the weak,
voices to plead the cause
of those who can't speak.

*God of the poor,
friend of the weak,
give us compassion we pray:
melt our cold hearts,
let tears fall like rain;
come, change our love
from a spark to a flame.*

3 Refuge from cruel wars,
havens from fear,
cities for sanctuary,
freedoms to share;
Peace to the killing-fields,
scorched earth to green,
Christ for the bitterness,
His cross for the pain.

God of the poor...

4 Rest for the ravaged earth,
oceans and streams
plundered and poisoned—
our future, our dreams.
Lord, end our madness,
carelessness, greed;
make us content with
the things that we need.

God of the poor...

5 Lighten our darkness,

breathe on this flame
until Your justice
burns brightly again;
until the nations
learn of Your ways,
seek Your salvation
and bring You their praise.

God of the poor...

- 1 Beauty for brokenness,
hope for despair,
Lord, in Your suffering world
this is our prayer:
Bread for the children,
justice, joy, peace;
sunrise to sunset,
Your kingdom increase!

- 1 Brother, sister, let me serve you;
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.

- 2 We are pilgrims on a journey,
and companions on the road;
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.

- 3 I will hold the Christlight for you
in the nighttime of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.

- 4 I will! weep when you are weeping;
when you laugh I'll laugh with you;
I will share your joy and sorrow,
till we've seen this journey through.

- 5 When we sing to God in heaven,
we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.

- 6 Brother, sister, let me serve you;
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.