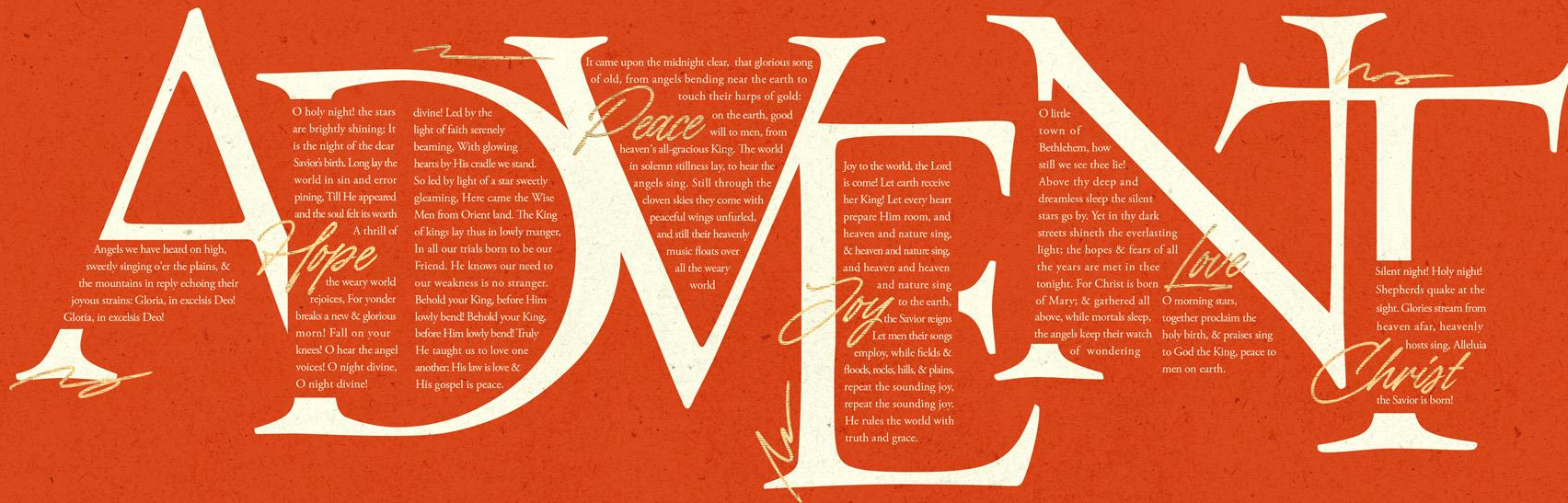


Ruth 3



Angels we have heard on high,
sweetly singing o'er the plains, &
the mountains in reply echoing their
joyous strains: Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

O holy night! the stars
are brightly shining; It
is the night of the dear
Savior's birth. Long by the
world in sin and error
pining, Till He appeared
and the soul felt its worth

A thrill of
the weary world
rejoices, For yonder
breaks a new & glorious
morn! Fall on your
knees! O hear the angel
voices! O night divine,
O night divine!

divine! Led by the
light of faith serenely
beaming, With glowing
hearts by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly
gleaming, Here came the Wise
Men from Orient land. The King
of kings lay thus in lowly manger.
In all our trials born to be our
Friend. He knows our need to
our weakness is no stranger.
Behold your King, before Him
lowly bend! Behold your King,
before Him lowly bend! Truly
He taught us to love one
another; His law is love &
His gospel is peace.

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song
of old, from angels bending near the earth to
touch their harps of gold:

on the earth, good
will to men, from
heaven's all-gracious King. The world
in solemn stillness lay, to hear the
angels sing. Still through the
dovenseal wings unfurled,
and still their heavenly
music floats over
all the weary
world

Joy to the world, the Lord
is come! Let earth receive
her King! Let every heart
prepare Him room, and
heaven and nature sing,
& heaven and nature sing,
and heaven and heaven
and nature sing
to the earth,
the Savior reigns
Let men their songs
employ, while fields &
floods, rocks, hills, & plains,
repeat the sounding joy;
repeat the sounding joy.
He rules the world with
truth and grace.

O little
town of
Bethlehem, how
still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and
dreamless sleep the silent
stars go by. Yet in thy dark
streets shineth the everlasting
light: the hopes & fears of all
the years are met in thee
tonight. For Christ is born
of Mary: & gathered all
above, while mortals sleep,
the angels keep their watch
of wondering

O morning stars,
together proclaim the
holy birth, & praises sing
to God the King, peace to
men on earth.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the
sight. Glories stream from
heaven afar, heavenly
hosts sing. Alleluia
the Savior is born!

1. Don't get ahead of God

- 1. Don't get ahead of God**
- 2. Don't just stand there;
do something**

3. God's providence in our lives is not self-interpreting

- 3. God's providence in our lives is not self-interpreting**
- 4. An open door isn't always God's will for us to walk through**

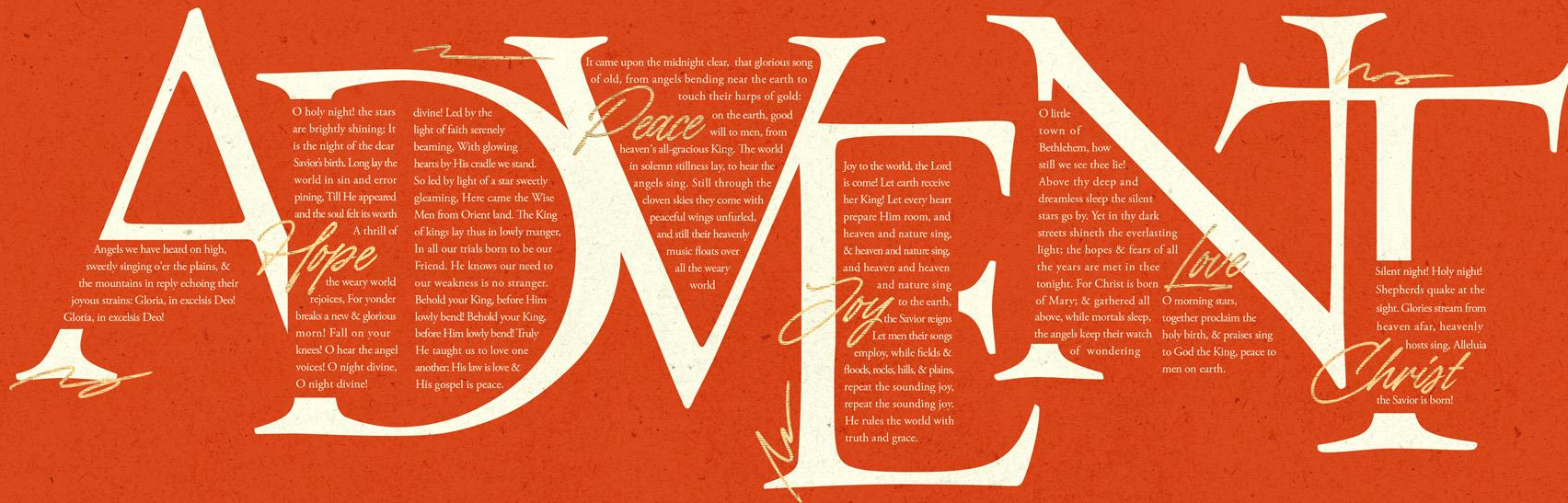
Am I rushing ahead of God in my decision making?

Am I making plans and attempting to do something with my life that is honoring to the Lord?

Is my decision making in line with and faithful to God's Word?

Am I taking time to patiently pray and seek discernment before walking through potential open doors in my life?

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