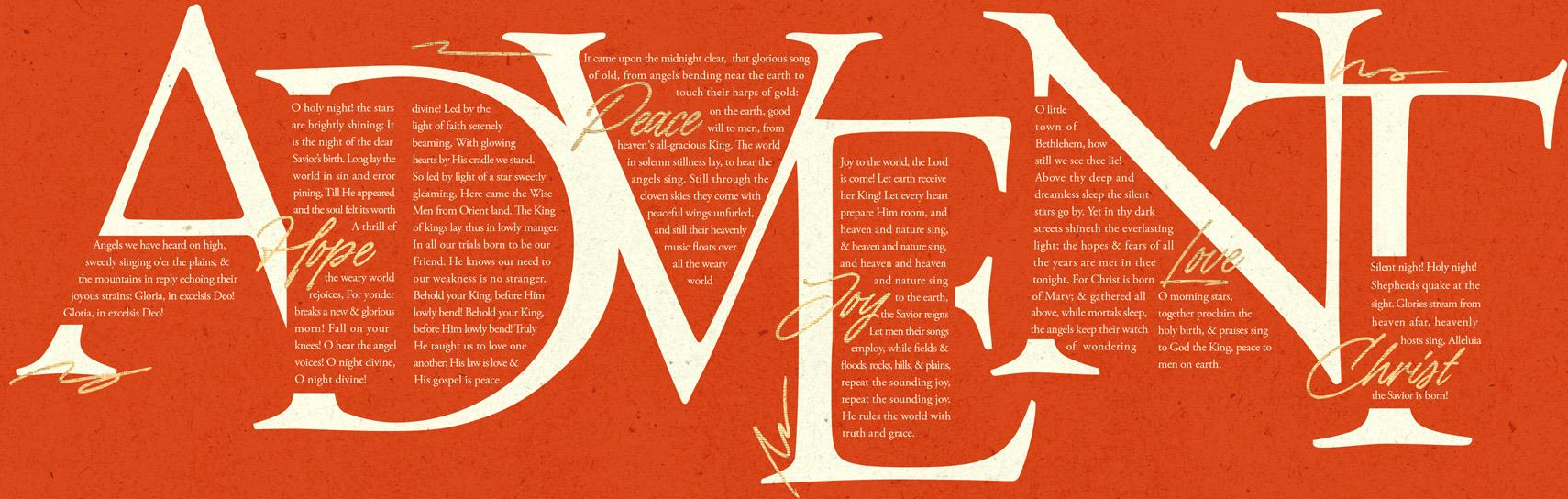


Luke 3:23-38



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
dovense skies they come with
peaceful 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!

²³ Jesus, when he began his ministry,
was about thirty years of age,
being the son (as was supposed) of
Joseph, the son of Heli, ²⁴ the son of
Matthat, the son of Levi, the son of
Melchi, the son of Jannai,
the son of Joseph,

Luke 3:23-24

²⁵ the son of Mattathias, the son of
Amos, the son of Nahum, the son of
Esli, the son of Naggai, ²⁶ the son of
Maath, the son of Mattathias, the son
of Semein, the son of Josech,
the son of Joda,

Luke 3:25-26

27 the son of Joanan, the son of
Rhesa, the son of Zerubbabel, the
son of Shealtiel, the son of Neri,
28 the son of Melchi, the son of Addi,
the son of Cosam, the son of
Elmadam, the son of Er,

Luke 3:27-28

29 the son of Joshua, the son of
Eliezer, the son of Jorim, the son of
Matthat, the son of Levi, 30 the son of
Simeon, the son of Judah, the son of
Joseph, the son of Jonam,
the son of Eliakim,

Luke 3:29-30

³¹ the son of Melea, the son of Menna,
the son of Mattatha, the son of Nathan,
the son of David, ³² the son of Jesse,
the son of Obed, the son of Boaz, the
son of Sala, the son of Nahshon,

Luke 3:31-32

³³ the son of Amminadab, the son of
Admin, the son of Arni, the son of
Hezron, the son of Perez, the son of
Judah, ³⁴ the son of Jacob, the son of
Isaac, the son of Abraham, the son of
Terah, the son of Nahor,

Luke 3:33-34

³⁵ the son of Serug, the son of Reu, the
son of Peleg, the son of Eber, the son
of Shelah, ³⁶ the son of Cainan, the
son of Arphaxad, the son of Shem, the
son of Noah, the son of Lamech,

Luke 3:35-36

³⁷ the son of Methuselah, the son of
Enoch, the son of Jared, the son of
Mahalaleel, the son of Cainan,
³⁸ the son of Enos, the son of Seth,
the son of Adam, the son of God.

Luke 3:37-38

Luke 3:23-38



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Joy to the world, the Lord
is come! Let earth receive
her King! Let every heart
prepare Him room, and
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& heaven and nature sing,
and heaven and heaven
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Love
O morning stars,
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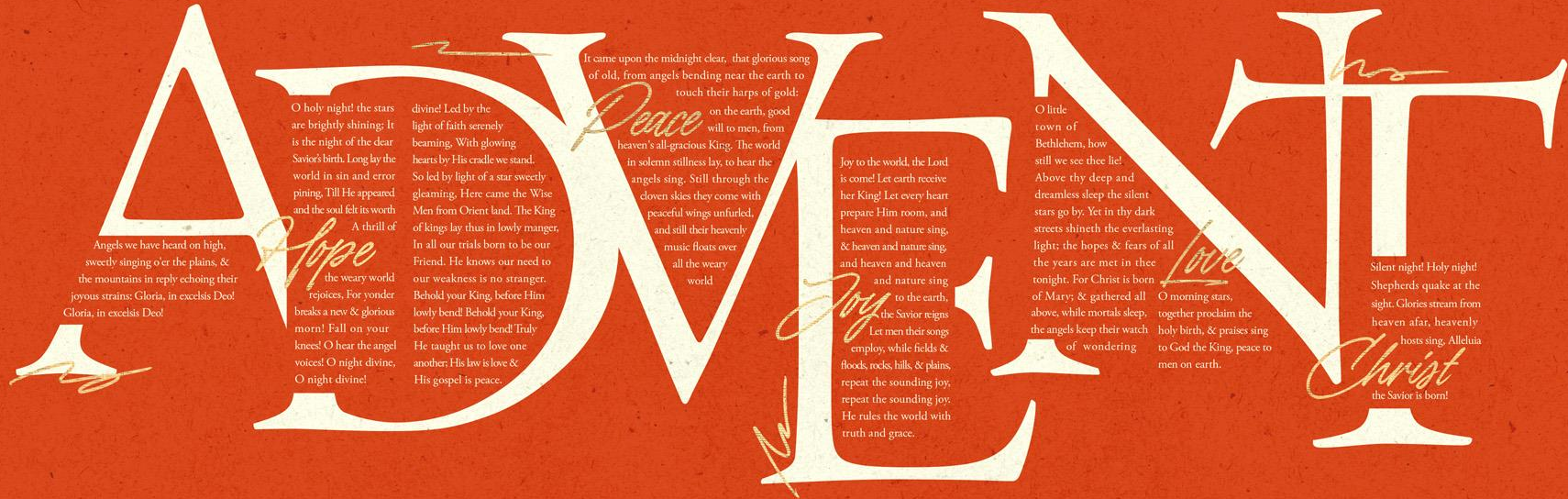
Do you believe and trust that God is sovereign over absolutely everything?

Do you believe and trust that all human history finds its yes and amen in Jesus?

Do you believe and trust that God is always true to his promises?

Do you recognize that His Story is Our Story?

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