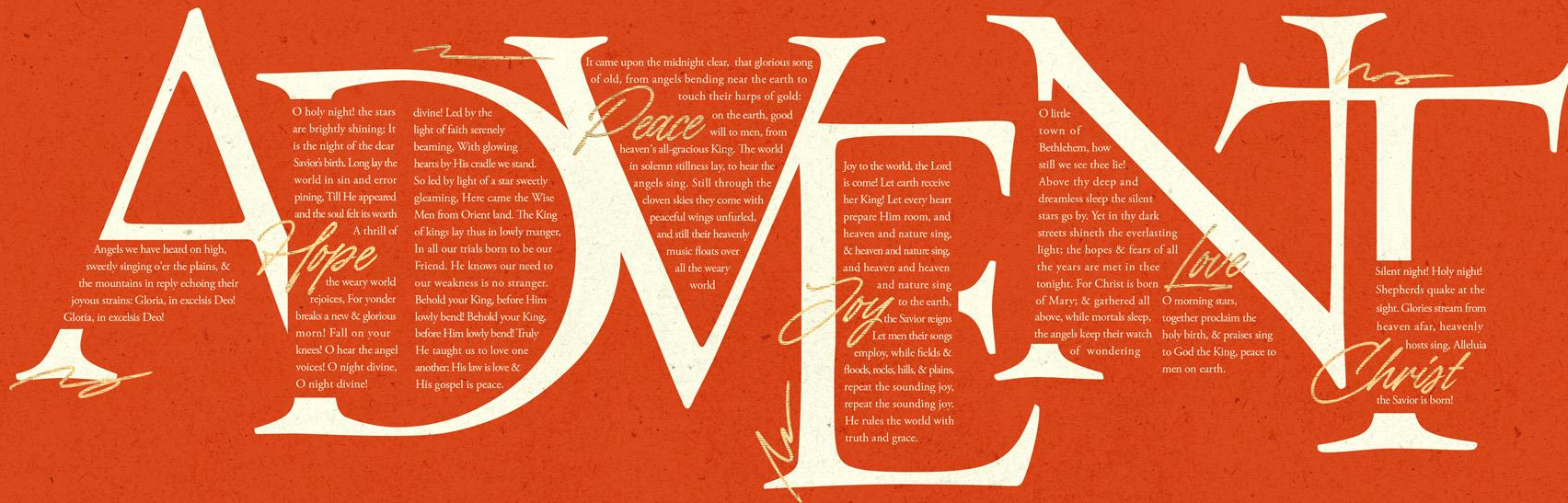


# Ruth 1



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  
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morn! Fall on your  
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voices! O night divine,  
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divine! Led by the  
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beaming, With glowing  
hearts by His cradle we stand.  
So led by light of a star sweetly  
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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  
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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!

<sup>1</sup> In the days when the judges ruled  
there was a famine in the land, and a  
man of Bethlehem in Judah went to  
sojourn in the country of Moab, he and  
his wife and his two sons.

*Ruth 1:1*



<sup>2</sup> The name of the man was Elimelech and the name of his wife Naomi, and the names of his two sons were Mahlon and Chilion. They were Ephrathites from Bethlehem in Judah. They went into the country of Moab and remained there.

*Ruth 1:2*

<sup>3</sup> But Elimelech, the husband of Naomi, died, and she was left with her two sons. <sup>4</sup> These took Moabite wives; the name of the one was Orpah and the name of the other Ruth. They lived there about ten years,

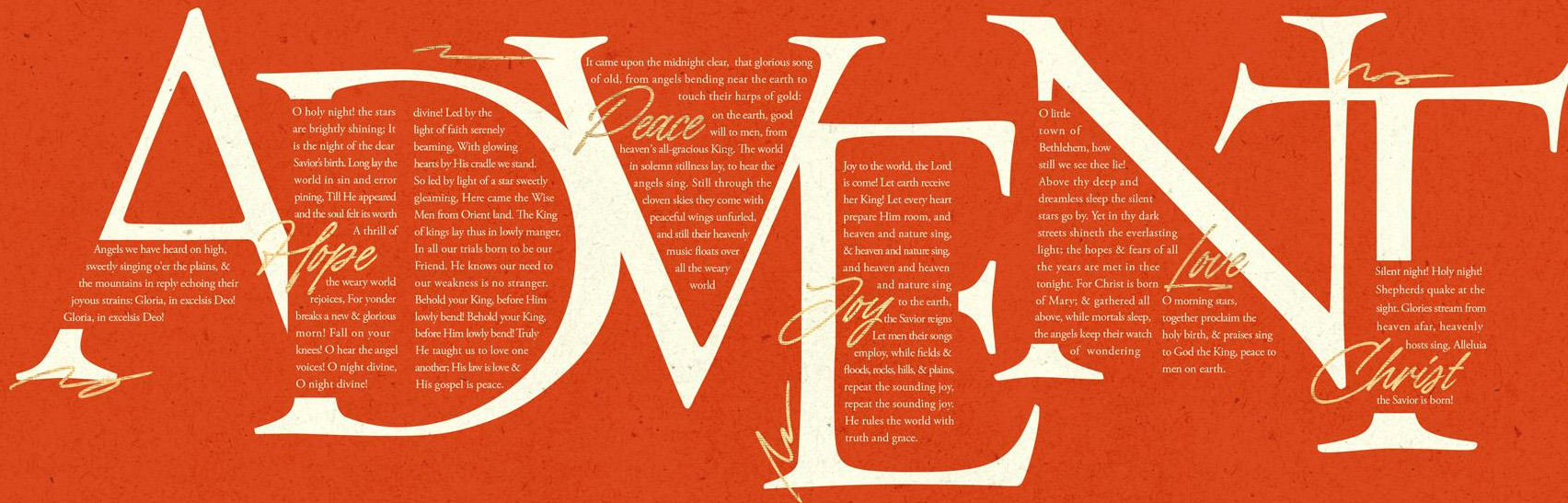
*Ruth 1:3-4*



<sup>5</sup> and both Mahlon and Chilion died, so  
that the woman was left without her  
two sons and her husband.

*Ruth 1:5*

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**1. God's people will experience suffering, but our suffering is never without purpose**

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- 2. Faithful discipleship is always costly**

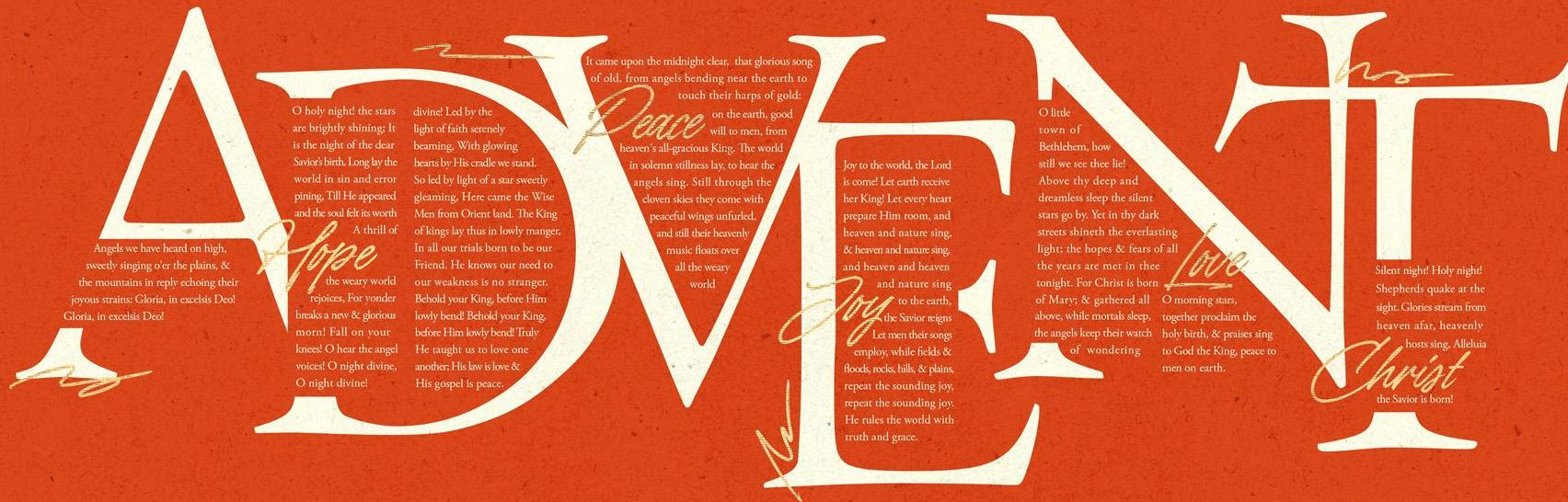


**3. God has sovereign control over everything, even our suffering**

*When my plans don't go my way,  
am I attempting to take matters into my  
own hands, or am I seeking to faithfully  
follow Jesus and continuing to trust  
that all things are working together for  
good for those who love him?*



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