

2010 Christmas Program
THE FAMILY OF GOD

Chris: "Unto us a Child is born,
Unto us a Son is given."
Through Isaiah God revealed
That Jesus would come down from heaven.

The human Child indeed was born
And in that humble manger lay.
But eternal God, the Son, was given
On that first glad Christmas Day.

And to whom did Father God see fit
To send His Son to earth?
Not to a royal king and queen,
But to parents of lowly birth.

Kevin: God placed His precious, only Son
Into a family,
So He could live, and love, and grow
Just like you and me!

William: A family, you surely see,
Is no human invention!
The family is God's idea,
And shows His heart's intention,

That children would be born,
And nurtured with much love.
That they'd be taught and guided
To obey the Lord above.

Some families adopt a child,
And accept him as their own!
With love and prayer they care for him,
Until that child is grown.

Elise: It's surely a special blessing
To have a good family tree.
But it's eternally more important
To be part of God's family.

SONG: FAMILY OF GOD

I'm so glad I'm a part of the family of God
I've been washed in the fountain,
Cleansed by His blood!
Joint heirs with Jesus as we travel this sod,
For I'm part of the family, the family of God

You may notice we say brother and sister 'round here,
It's because we're a family and these folks are so near.
When one has a heart ache we all share the tears,
And rejoice in each vict'ry in this family so dear.

Devon: There are times when only a Mother's love
Can understand our tears,
Can soothe our disappointments
And calm away our fears.

There are times when only a Mother's love
Can share the joy we feel
When something that we've dreamed about
Quite suddenly is real.

There are times when only a Mother's faith
Can help you on life's way
And inspire in us confidence
We need from day to day.

For a Mother's heart and a Mother's faith
And a Mother's steadfast love
Were fashioned by our Savior
And sent from God above.

Mikayla: Happy our home when God is there,
Binding our hearts in love,
Blessing each day with moments shared,
Drawing our thoughts above.

Happy our home when daily prayer
Bears every daily need;
When parents share God's Holy Word
And daily let Him lead.

Happy our home when children praise,
Lifting our Savior's name;
When parents speak and show His love,
Faithful each day the same.

Father of all, our God of Peace,
We look to You alone;
Come with Your precious gift of love
And make our house Your home.

Philip: A little girl with shining eyes,
Her upturned face aglow,
Said, "Daddy, it's almost time
For Sunday School, you know;
Let's go and hear of Jesus' love
Of how He died for all,
To take them to His home above
Who on His name will call."

"Oh no," said Daddy, "Not to-day;
I've worked so hard all week;
And I must have one day of rest,
I'm going to the creek.
For there I can relax and rest,
And fishing's fine they say;
So run along, don't bother me,
We'll go another day."

Months and years have passed away,
But Daddy hears that plea no more
"Let's go to Sunday School" -
Those childish days are o'er.
And now that Daddy's growing old,
And life is almost through,
He finds some time to go to church,
But, what does daughter do?
She says, "Oh, Daddy, not to-day.
Was out almost all night;
I've got to get a little sleep:
Besides, I look a fright."

Then Daddy lifts a trembling hand
To brush away the tears;
Again he hears that pleading voice,
Distinctly through the years,
He sees his small girl's lovely face,
Upturned with eyes aglow,
Saying, "It's time for Sunday School.
Please, Daddy, won't you go?"

SONG: DADDY

I have a heavenly father who is up in Glory
I have a heavenly Savior, What a wonderful story
But on this earth I have my daddy; He is so good to me,
He's the head of our house as spoken in Gods Word.

Daddy dear, Daddy, Thank God for Daddy
He's the head of our house as spoken in Gods Word.

I have a heavenly mansion, Where I'll live forever
And in that heavenly city, I will meet my dear Savior,
But on this earth I have my daddy; he is so good to me,
He's the head of our house as spoken in Gods Word.

Luke:

If Jesus came to your house to spend a day or two
If He came unexpectedly, I wonder what you'd do.
Oh, I know you'd give your nicest room to such an honored Guest,
And all the food you'd serve to Him would be the very best,
And you would keep-assuring Him you're glad to have Him there
That serving Him in your own home is joy beyond compare.

But when you saw Him coming, would you meet Him at the door
With arms outstretched in welcome to your heavenly Visitor?
Or would you have to change your clothes before you let Him in?
Or hide some magazines and put the Bible where they'd been?
Would you turn off the radio and hope He hadn't heard?
And wish you hadn't uttered that last, loud, hasty word?

Jenna:

Would you hide your worldly music and put some hymn books out?
Could you let Jesus walk right in, or would you rush about?
And I wonder if the Savior spent a day or two with you,
Would you go right on doing the things you always do?
Would you go right on saying the things you always say?
Would life for you continue as it does from day to day?

Would your family conversation keep up its usual pace?
And would you find it hard each meal to say a table grace?
Would you sing the songs you always sing, and read the books you read,
And let Him know the things on which your mind and spirit feed?
Would you take Jesus with you everywhere you'd planned to go?
Or would you, maybe, change your plans for just a day or so?

Would you be glad to have Him meet your very closest friends?
Or would you hope they'd stay away until His visit ends?
Would you be glad to have Him stay forever on and on?
Or would you sigh with great relief when He at last was gone?
It might be interesting to know the things that you would do
If Jesus Christ in person came to spend some time with you.

Katie:

'Twas the night before Jesus came and all through the house,
not a creature was praying, not one in the house.
Their Bibles were lain on the shelf without care, in hopes that
Jesus would not come there.

The children were dressing to crawl into bed,
not once ever kneeling or bowing a head.
And Mom in her rocker with baby on her lap
was watching the Late Show while I took a nap.

When out of the East there arose such a clatter,
I sprung to my feet to see what was the matter.
Away to the window, I flew like a flash,
tore open the shutters and threw up the sash!

When what to my wondering eyes should appear
but angels proclaiming that Jesus was here!
With a light like the sun sending forth a bright ray,
I knew in a moment this must be The Day!

The light of His face made me cover my head;
it was Jesus! Returning just like He had said.
And though I possessed worldly wisdom and wealth,
I cried when I saw Him in spite of myself.

In the Book of Life which He held in His hand
was written the name of every saved man,
He spoke not a word as He searched for my name;
When He said, "It's not here", my head hung in shame.

The people whose names had been written with love
He gathered to take to His Father above.
With those who were ready He rose without a sound,
while all the rest were left standing around.

I fell to my knees but it was too late;
I had waited too long and thus sealed my fate.
I stood and I cried as they rose out of sight;
Oh, if only I had been ready tonight.

In the words of this poem, the meaning is clear;
The coming of Jesus is drawing near.
There's only one life and when comes the last call,
we'll find that the Bible was true after all!

SONG: PLENTY OF ROOM IN THE FAMILY

Plenty of room in the family,
Room for the young and the old:
Plenty of happiness, plenty of love,
Plenty of room in the fold.

There's plenty of food at the table,
No need to economize there;
There's all you can hold and there's plenty besides,
The storehouse will never be bare.

If you're lonely and looking for friendship,
If you're lost and you want to be found;
There's plenty of room in the family of God,
There's plenty of love to go 'round.

Kataryna: Give me a home where Jesus reigns
On every single day;
No greater gift can children gain
Than to be shown His way.

Give me a home with a welcome warm
For all who visit there;
For in so doing, some have greeted
Angels unaware.

Give me a home where the family shares
With other folks in need;
Who show the Christmas spirit
In every selfless deed.

Give me a home where the Christmas story
With reverence is told;
And the day is precious, because He lives
In hearts both young and old.

SONG: WE ARE THE LORD'S OWN FAMILY

As we walk side by side and as His love becomes our guide;
We will join hands and be one family,
Because God's love is what the world should see.

As we build each other up, He fills our hearts with His love,
We will join hands so all the world can see
We are the Lord's own family.

We are the Lord's own family;
Our love is what the world will see!
And as we use His love to build each other up,
We're building the Lord's own family!
Building the Lord's own family!