And when we be - neath us 'tis formed at his com - mand, By him made
dark - ness and giv - en un - ens our man.

(tacet)

(tacet)
Organ plays voice parts.
Soprano/Alto

Tenor/Bass

In him we live, and he prepares a place, Where all who will may gain the riches of his grace, By him we come to God our Father, heirs to everlasting life, He is our Way, He is our Light, In him we live.

Soprano/Alto

Tenor/Bass

mf

pp

rit.
In Him We Live:

Interlude - Shout for Joy Ye Sons of God

Narrator: In him we live; in Jesus Christ, our Savior, who is the light and the life of the world, for "by him, and through him and of him, the worlds are and were created, and the inhabitants thereof are begotten sons and daughters unto God." It is his work and his glory to bring to pass our immortality and eternal life. Even before the foundation of the world, Jesus began this great work. We lived with him in that premortal realm, as spirit children of our Heavenly Father. It was our Father's plan for us that we should leave his presence for a season, to live in a mortal world, to gain bodies of flesh made in his image, and to learn by our own experience to choose right from wrong. He appointed his Son to carry out this plan, to be our Savior, and the Creator of our world. And Jesus said, "We will go down...and we will make an earth whereon these may dwell; And we will prove them herewith, to see if they will do all things whatsoever the Lord their God shall command them." And so it was that, in the beginning, God, through his Son Jesus Christ, created for us the heaven and the earth. And in response, "the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."
Shout for Joy Ye Sons of God

(SATB, Piano, Organ, Flutes)

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morning, Shout for the joy ye sons of God, Praise ye the everlasting Word,

Shout for the joy ye sons of God, Hail ing the great cre a tions

Hail ing the great cre a tions

Soprano: Shout for joy ye host of Hea ven,

Then: Then shout, for joy, Shout for joy ye host of

Then: Then shout, for joy, Shout for joy ye host of

Then: Then shout, for joy, Shout for joy ye host of

Then: Then Shout, ye host of Hea ven,

Then: Then Shout, ye host of Hea ven,

Then: Then Shout, ye host of Hea ven,
Sing praise his work of love for earth, man.

Praise ye his sons of heaven, shout for joy, sing alleluia.

Heaven, Shout and sing his praise ye sons of earth, man, sing and give

Living Light and Light and Mortal Light and Mortal

Shout for joy, sing alleluia. Give life and wonders of Jehovah's mighty

Praise the life and wonders of his might, and mortal
Flutes

birth, hand, piu f Shout for joy ye sons of God, Sing to-gether stars of

morning, Shout for joy ye sons of God, Shout for joy, give thanks and
Flutes sing, Give thanks and sing, Give thanks and sing.

Sub cantabile Praise ye his cantabile tacet

Organ plays voice parts
goodness, power and glory, Wisdom and mercy, Praise him forever,

Hail to the King of Heaven, Author of our salvation,

Tenor/Bass: Sing and rejoice, Sing and rejoice, Sing and rejoice, Sing and rejoice, Sing and rejoice,

molto crescendo

He who redeems all nations, King of Kings and

joice, Sing and rejoice, Sing and rejoice, Sing and rejoice, Sing and rejoice, Sing and rejoice, Sing and rejoice, Sing and rejoice, Sing and rejoice,
Soprano: Then sing and rejoice and sing and rejoice and shout for joy ye sons of

Lord of Lords,

Alto: Then sing and rejoice and sing and rejoice and shout, and

Tenor: Sing and rejoice and sing and rejoice and shout, and

Bass: Sing and rejoice, Sing and rejoice and sing and rejoice and shout ye sons of

Organi

Shout for joy ye sons of God, Shout and sing together stars of morning, Shout for joy ye sons of God, Shout and sing together stars of morning, Shout for joy ye sons of God, Shout and sing together stars of morning.
Flutes

God,
Shout for joy, give thanks and sing,
Give thanks and
Shout for joy ye sons of God,
give thanks and shout for joy,
Give thanks and
God,
Shout,
Give thanks and sing,
Give thanks and

sing,
Give thanks and
shout for joy,
Give thanks and
shout for joy,
Sing and shout for joy,
Sing his
sing,
Give thanks and
shout for joy,
Give thanks and
shout for joy,
Sing and shout for joy,
Sing his
prai - ses, and shout for joy.
The creation of the world set in motion the Father's great plan of salvation. We were among the host of heaven who shouted for joy at its commencement, and then, at the appointed time, each of us left our heavenly home to be born of mortal parents on this earth. A veil of forgetfulness was drawn across our memory, and we began our earthly lives as infants, pure and innocent. Little wonder that we feel a sense of awe and reverence as we hold a newborn child, so lately come from the presence of God. In response to these feelings, the poet Wordsworth wrote, "Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting. The soul that rises with us, our life's star, hath had elsewhere its setting, and cometh from afar: Not in entire forgetfulness, and not in utter nakedness, but trailing clouds of glory do we come from God who is our home. Heaven lies about us in our infancy!"
Our Birth is but a Sleep

*(Choir, Soprano & child soloist (optional), Piano, Organ)*

Based on a poem by William Wordsworth
Music and additional text by Sally DeFord

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gen-tly mir-rored in thy face, His good-ness e-choed in thy sin- less pu-
turned ri- ty.

Hea-ven lies a-bout us in our in-
fan-cy! Our birth is but a sleep and a for-

get-ting. The soul that ri-ses with us, our life's star

(Child: Our life's star)

get-ting, (for-get-ting.) The soul that ri-ses with us, P our life's
star hath had elsewhere its setting, and cometh from afar, far, and cometh from afar, far, and cometh from afar.

in entire fulness, Nor in utter nakedness, But

Ah Nor in utter nakedness, But
trail-ing clouds of glo-ry do we come.

trail-ing clouds of glo-ry do we come,

loco

(Child: From God who is our

1st Sop: God who is our

2nd Sop: God from God who is our

God, from God, who is our

home

home

home.

rit.
Our Birth is but a Sleep.

Interlude

Come and Save Me

Narrator: Though we are born in innocence, we soon learn to choose for ourselves and to follow our own will. The Spirit of Christ, given to every man at birth, teaches us good from evil. It speaks to our hearts, touches our conscience, and prompts within us a yearning for the heavenly realm we once knew. It invites us to look beyond this mortal sphere for meaning and guidance. But despite these promptings, we inevitably stray from the path of righteousness, setting our own will above God's will.

In our pride, our ignorance, our foolishness, we violate his laws and thereby cut ourselves off from him. "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way..."

As we become aware of our lost and fallen condition, we realize anew our dependence upon Christ, the Shepherd of our souls, who alone can save us and return us to his fold.
Come and Save Me, Oh My Shepherd
(SATB, Piano, Organ, Flutes)

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Come and save me, Come and save me, Save me, oh my
Shepherd, When temp-serve tion hath em-passed me, I have stum-bled in the temp-ter's
Come and save me, Come and save me
Shepherd, Who but thou can de-fend me? Oh come and save me
Shepherd, Strengthen me in my weak-ness, Oh come and save me
Who but thou can give me vic-to-ry? Come and save me, oh my
Come and save me, oh my Shepherd, I have wandered far away.
In thy righteousness enfold me, In thy mercy, Lord, up-
stray, In thy righteousness enfold me, In thy mercy up-
stray, In thy righteousness enfold me, In thy mercy up-
Hold me, in thee have I trusted. For in thee alone is

pow'r to save.

Come and save, oh my Shepherd, wilt thou...

Me, to save.
Flutes

guide my erring soul?
Still my anguish, bind my broken heart, Wilt thou heal my wounds and

lead me home?

Come and save me, oh my Shepherd, I have

Shepherd.
Flutes

wandered far a-stray, In thy righteous-fold me, In thy

mer-cy, Lord, up-hold me, In thee have I trusted, And I will
trust in thee forever, I cry to thee my Shepherd, For in

thee alone is pow'r to save.
Come and Save Me - Interlude: What Sound Upon the Midnight Air?

Narrator: From Adam’s day forward, men and women of faith have trusted in the Savior for that redemption from sin and death which was promised to us before the world began. Prophets throughout the ages looked with hope toward a time when a virgin would conceive, and bear a son, and call his name Immanuel.

A time when “God himself should come down among the children of men, and take upon him the form of man, and go forth in mighty power upon the face of the earth.”

Two thousand years ago, the people of Bethlehem also waited for their Savior to come, watching for him to appear among men as a mighty king, in majesty and glory.

And so it was, that as Mary brought forth her firstborn son and laid him in a manger, they were unaware that the greatest story in the history of the world was unfolding in their very midst.
What Sound Upon the Midnight Air?
(SATB, Piano, Organ) Sally DeFord

Organ and piano play voice parts:
sound upon the midnight air o'er Bethlehem is ringing? The echo of an
light hath rent the midnight sky, From realms celestial springing? O'er Judah mighty

anthem fair, In answer to an ageless prayer, the angels joyful
legions fly, Abash in glory from on high, Creation trembles
tidings bear, And cannot cease from singing
1. Organ chimes:

Women unison:

Piano legato

mf And on the earth be peace, good will, good will toward men.

Soprano I

Soprano II

Alto

Tenor/Bass

PPP quasi niente
bide in peace, good will in - crease, And ne - ver cease from sing - ing.

bide in peace, good will in - crease, And ne - ver cease from sing - ing.

bide in peace, good will in - crease, And ne - ver cease from sing - ing.

bide in peace, good will in - crease, And ne - ver cease from sing - ing.

Interlude: Where Lies the Lord?

(Baritone Solo)

Where lies the Lord of

an-gel song, while Beth-le-hem lies dream-ing? Where lies the babe for

whom they sing? Ce-les-tial strains re-echo-ing! What wel-come for cre-

a- tion's king? Where lies the Son of God?

proceed without pause

rit.
There Within a Stable

(Women's voices, piano)

Sally DeFord

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Soprano I:

been a queen, Robed in royal red, A-dorned with gems and finest silk, A

crown upon her head, Of high and noble station, Of wealth be-yond com-

Soprano II:

His mother might have been a queen, Robed in royal red, A-

crown upon her head, Of high and noble station, Of wealth be-yond com-

Alto I & II:

His mother might have been a queen, Robed in royal red, A-

crown upon her head, Of high and noble station, Of wealth be-yond com-
But Christ was born of Mary, Maiden most pure and fair.

Might have placed him in a bed of linen soft and white, But in a lowly

Manger she laid her child that night, Nor her

Aid's trump was sounded, Nor

Ah—Oo—
shout of praise was heard, To welcome at his coming the Hope of all the world.

No cradle for the King of Kings, Nor ruler's lofty hall, May music borne on angel wings and starlight in a stall, The Lord of heaven.
laid aside his glory from above, And came to us a baby.

laid aside his glory from above and came to us a baby, To

win the world with love.
Look On Him and Live
(Baritone Solo, Piano)

Sally DeFord

1. He came to earth to live as man, that man might learn to live,
   He bids us walk in righ-teous-ness, un-wav-er-ing and pure,
   taught the sight-sin-ner found for-give-ness in the life-less limbs to stand,
   Look up on the Son of God, find light and life in him, He
   Look on the throne of grace.

2. He walked in per-fect ho-li-ness a-
   The
   Thus we learn to come with hope be-
   Jesus' gen-tle hands.
   For he hath marked our path,

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Look up on his perfect life, and follow him in faith, In ev'ry word, in ev'ry deed, In ev'ry joy, in ev'ry need, Look up on the Son of God, Look on him and live.

He freely drank the bitter cup of agony and pain, Thus we yearn for strength to say, "Thy will, not mine, be done," He
more rythmically bore the unremitting load to Calvary for us, So may we learn to bear with patience

D.S. al coda

every lesser cross.

Coda

Look upon the Son of God, Look on Him, and live

colla voce a tempo
Interlude: Look Upon the Son of God

(Soprano solo, piano)

*Slowly*

Look up- on the Son of God, Set at naught and scorned, No

heart can tell nor un- der-stand the bur- den he hath borne.
Behold the Man
(SATB, piano, organ, flutes)

freely - about 80

1: Be- hold the Man, the
2: (2: He) yields him-self to

Lamb of God, His glo- ry veiled in
guil- ty men, who pierce the Heal-er's
words of truth, His per- fect love, re-

veiled in un- be- lief, They scourge him and he suf- fers it. They smile him in their
fills the laws de- mands, Be- hold the Man up- on the cross, His

And he, in qui- et dig- ni- ty, submits him-self to death.

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Ah---------------------,

sun

shame,

And

rends

the

earth

neath

him

groans,

His sor-
row shrouds the

sor-

row shrouds the

row shrouds the

Ah---------------------,

Ah---------------------,

The earth be-
neath him groans, His sor-
row shrouds the

The earth be-
neath him groans, His sor-
row shrouds the

The earth be-
neath him groans, His sor-
row shrouds the

sun in shame, And rends the ve-
ry stones,

f Ah---------------------,

p Ah---------------------,

The
Flutes

dies. P 2.

earth in anguish cries, The God of nature suffers, The God of nature

P 2.
a tempo

poco a poco cresc. & accel.

dies.
Choir sings "Ah" - (observe phrasing)
Flutes

Organ plays voice parts:

a tempo

The earth beneath him groans,
His sorrow shrouds the sun in shame, and
Flutes

rends the very stones.

Flutes

Ah---------------------,

The earth in anguish cries,

Ah---------------------,
Flutes

God of nature suffers, P. The God of nature dies.

Organ:

p cresc.

f rit.
Interlude: Weep for Joy  
(Men's voices, Soprano solo, piano, organ)

Men unison - like a chant  
Weep for joy, ye sons of earth. Lo, what price is paid for thee! Death in Christ shall have no sting, The grave shall have no victory. rubato In him we live, What debt of love and

Soprano solo:  
Organi  
colla voce  
mf
faith, we owe to Christ our king, our ransom from the grave. For by his suffering by his mortal death. Each mortal soul shall rise and draw immortal breath! proceed without pause
In the Silent Garden
(SATB, Piano, Organ, Flutes)

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Come at the dawn to the silent garden,
Brightly beams the morning sun,

Come at the dawn to the silent garden,
See what wonder the Lord hath done!

Come to the tomb in the silent garden,
Lo! the stone is rolled away,
Linger in awe for the tomb lies empty, See the place where his body lay,

He is risen! He is risen! Risen unto endless life,
Weep no more in the silent garden, Death is swallowed up in Christ.
Seek him no more in the silent garden,

Seek him not among the dead,

Find him in glory among the living.
as he said!

Vic-

t'ry is wrought in the si-

ten gar-

den, Joy is born of an

Soprano & Alto:

Tenor & Bass:
empty tomb. Sing for the morning of our salvation, Christ hath brought us life anew,

He is risen! He is risen! Risen unto endless life,
Weep no more in the silent garden, Death is swallowed up in Christ.
In the Silent Garden · Interlude · Because He Lives

about  \( \frac{3}{8} \) = 80

Narrator: How gratefully we testify that the creator of the world "was made flesh and dwell among us"; that he, in his infinite love, suffered for the grief

and sin of every man and woman born into mortality, that he arose from the grave and lives today. Of the reality of his resurrection many have testified, beginning with an angel who announced to the grieving disciples: "Fear not, for I know that ye seek Jesus which was crucified. He is not here; for he is risen." And in our own time, a prophet declared:

"And now, after the many testimonies which have been given of him, this is the testimony, last of all, which we give of him: That he lives! For we saw him, even on the right hand of God..." Because he lives, we have the promise that we, too, will be freed from the grave by his power, for by his own victory over death, Jesus conquered death for all mankind.

In this assurance, we gain strength to meet the challenges of our lives, we find comfort in our times of sorrow, and we live in hope of eternal life, because Jesus lives.

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

26

rit.

repeat as needed, then proceed without pause
Because He Lives
(Soprano/Tenor Duet)

Sally DeFord

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Because he lives, I can bear whatever burden may be mine, I am... lives. Because he lives, circled in the arms of love divine, Because he lives, Because he lives he will banish ev'ry shadow of my pain, Ev'ry sorrow will be swallowed up in him, For in his hand is healing for the
This I know, Be-cause he lives.

2. Be-cause he lives.

Be-cause he lives, I will walk in

lives. Be-cause he lives, I will fear no dark-ness,

light, Be-cause he lives, hope shines ev-er bright, Be-cause he

Be-cause he lives, I will praise his kind-ness,
lives, I will seek his righteousness,
Because he

lives, I will seek his righteousness,
Because he

lives, I shall conquer even death, And I shall live because he lives,
Because he

lives, I shall conquer even death, And I shall live because he lives,
Because he

And I shall live because he lives,
rit. Because he

lives, I will rejoice in Christ, and glorify his name, And with the willing voice of gratitude pro-
Because he lives, I will glorify his name, a tempo

Because he lives, I will glorify his name, a tempo
claim, My Savior lives! Because he lives, He will banish every shadow of my pain. Every sorrow will be swallowed up in him, For in his hand is healing for the weary soul. This I know, be-cause he lives.
Narrator: Because Jesus lives, we are blessed to have his power and guidance in our own lives. Through his spirit, given to each of us freely, and through living prophets who speak in his name, he leads and directs us as we strive to fulfill our purpose on this earth. And in accordance with his Father's great plan, in a time not far distant, he will return to us in glory, to reign upon the earth as our king. In that day, “God shall wipe away all tears from [our] eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain…” “nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall [we] learn war anymore.” In anticipation of this glorious time of peace, we echo the words of John:

Even so, come, Lord Jesus.
Come, Lord Jesus
(SATB, Piano, Organ, Flutes)

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Come, Lord Jesus, come and welcome, Prince of Peace.

Come, Lord Jesus, Thou hast taught us of thy kingdom that shall be.

When our sorrows shall be vanquished, Thus in hope we yearn for thee,

Fill our longing with thy presence, Wipe away our every tear.

Others plays voice parts:

longing with thy presence, Wipe away our every tear.
Come, Lord Jesus. Thou who loved us with a love that hath no end,

Come, release us from the weakness and the griefs of mortal
men, Bid the blind behold thy glory, Bid the lame in strength arise, Bid the
people who await the promised hour, Come amid the clouds of Heaven in thy
majesty and pow'r, We shall bow before thee gladly, and with one accord shall

Narrator: Whether we meet him with shouts of acclamation at his triumphant return, or meekly enter his presence after we pass from this life, we look forward to that glad reunion with our Savior. Then, as we fully comprehend the magnitude of his work for us, our hearts will swell with gratitude, and every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord and all his ways are perfect.

Until that joyful day, let us press forward in hope, upheld by our faith in him.

He is our Lord and Master, our Redeemer and our Savior, the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him.

In him we live! What debt of love and faith we owe to Christ who is our king.
1. In him we live,
   In him who made the world,
   Who caused the seas to swell and

2. In him we live,
   Pre-served from day to day,
   Led in our wil-der-ness a-

For verse 1, play both hands one octave
higher through measure 29.

bid the skies un-furl,
long the sur-est way,
And when we fall
'tis he who bids us rise,
Dis-pels our
Flutes

beau-ti-ful and giv-en un-to man.

dark-ness and en-light-ens our man.

Oo-

(tacet)

Soprano/Alto

in him we live, and he pre-pares a place, Where all who

Tenor/Bass

cresc.

(tacet)

Organ plays voice parts.
Flutes

will may gain the riches of his grace, By him we come to God our Father, heirs to

everlast - ing life, He is our Way, He is our Light, in him we live.
a cappella In him we live, What debt of love and faith, we

owe to Christ our King, our ransom from the grave, For by his
suffering, by his mortal death, each mortal soul shall rise and draw immortal

Then shall we live, Made glorious in him, Our
Flutes

sorrow turned to joy, Victorious in him, In himperf-

Organg plays voice parts

sanc-
tified, sanctified in Christ, By his unm-

measured mercy, never more to
Flutes

Where all who will may gain the riches of his grace,

By him we come to God our Father, heirs to everlasting life,

He is our Way.

In him we live, and he prepares a place,

die.

By him we live,

And he prepares a place.

Flutes

Flutes
He is our Light,
In him we live.
In him we live!

Flutes

Alto div.
In Him We Live - Narration only

1. Prelude
2. In Him We Live

Narrator: In him we live: in Jesus Christ, our Savior, who is the light and the life of the world, for "by him, and through him, and of him, the worlds are and were created, and the inhabitants thereof are begotten sons and daughters unto God."

It is his work and glory to bring to pass our immortality and eternal life. Even before the foundation of the world, Jesus began this great work. We lived with him in that premortal realm, as spirit children of our Heavenly Father. It was our Father's plan for us that we should leave his presence for a season to live in a mortal world, to gain bodies of flesh made in his image, and to learn by our own experience to choose right from wrong.

He appointed his Son to carry out this plan, to be our Savior, and the Creator of our world. And Jesus said: "We will go down...and we will make an earth whereon these may dwell; And we will prove them herewith, to see if they will do all things whatsoever the Lord their God shall command them."

And so it was that in the beginning, God, through his son Jesus Christ, created for us the heaven and the earth. And in response, the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy.

3. Shout for Joy Ye Sons of God

Narrator: The creation of the world set in motion our Father's great plan of salvation. We were among the host of heaven who shouted for joy at its commencement, and then, at the appointed time, each of us left our heavenly home to be born of mortal parents on this earth. A veil of forgetfulness was drawn across our memory, and we began our earthly lives as infants, pure and innocent. Little wonder that we feel a sense of awe and reverence as we hold a newborn child, so lately come from the presence of God. In response to these feelings, the poet Wordsworth wrote:

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting
The soul that rises with us, our life's star
Hath had elsewhere its setting,
And cometh from afar:
Not in entire forgetfulness
And not in utter nakedness,
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God who is our home
Heaven lies about us in our infancy!

4. Our Birth is but a Sleep

Narrator: Though we are born in innocence, we soon learn to choose for ourselves and to follow our own will. The Spirit of Christ, given to every man at birth, teaches us good from evil. It speaks to our hearts, touches our conscience, and prompts within us a yearning for the heavenly realm we once knew. It invites us to look beyond this mortal sphere for meaning and guidance. But despite these promptings, we inevitably stray from the path of righteousness, setting our own will above God's will. In our pride, our ignorance, our foolishness, we violate his laws and thereby cut ourselves off from him. "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way..." As we become aware of our lost and fallen condition, we realize anew our dependence upon Christ, the Shepherd of our souls, who alone can save us and return us to his fold.

5. Come and Save Me, Oh My Shepherd

Narrator: From Adam's day forward, men and women of faith have trusted in the Savior for that redemption from sin and death which was promised to us before the world began. Prophets throughout the ages looked...
with hope toward a time when a virgin would conceive, and bear a son, and call his name Immanuel. A time when "God himself should come down among the children of men, and take upon him the form of man, and go forth in mighty power upon the face of the earth."

Two thousand years ago, the people of Bethlehem also waited for their Savior to come, watching for him to appear among men as a mighty king, in majesty and glory. And so it was, that as Mary brought forth her firstborn son and laid him in a manger, the people were unaware that the greatest story in the history of the world was unfolding in their very midst.

6. What Sound Upon the Midnight Air?
   Interlude: Where Lies the Lord?
7. There Within a Stable
8. Look On Him and Live
   Interlude: Look Upon the Son of God
9. Behold the Man
   Interlude: Weep for Joy/In Him We Live
10. In the Silent Garden

Narrator: How gratefully we testify that the creator of the world "was made flesh and dwelt among us"; that he, in his infinite love, suffered for the grief and sin of every man and woman born into mortality; that he arose from the grave and lives today. Of the reality of his resurrection, many have testified, beginning with an angel who announced to the grieving disciples: "Fear not, for I know that ye seek Jesus which was crucified. He is not here; for he is risen." And, in our own time, a prophet declared: "And now, after the many testimonies which have been given of him, this is the testimony, last of all, which we give of him: That he lives! For we saw him, even on the right hand of God..."

Because he lives, we have the promise that we, too, will be freed from the grave by his power, for by his own victory over death, Jesus conquered death for all mankind. In this assurance, we gain strength to meet the challenges of our lives, we find comfort in our times of sorrow, and we live in hope of eternal life because Jesus lives.

11. Because He Lives

Narrator: Because Jesus lives, we are blessed to have his power and guidance in our own lives. Through his spirit, given to each of us freely, and through living prophets who speak in his name, he leads and directs us as we strive to fulfill our purpose on this earth. And in accordance with his Father's great plan, in a time not far distant, he will return to us in glory, to reign upon the earth as our king. In that day, "God shall wipe away all tears from [our] eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain...", "nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall [we] learn war anymore." In anticipation of this glorious time of peace, we echo the words of John: Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

12. Come, Lord Jesus

Narrator: Whether we meet him with shouts of acclamation at his triumphant return, or meekly enter his presence after we pass from this life, we look forward to that glad reunion with our Savior. Then, as we fully comprehend the magnitude of his work for us, our hearts will swell with gratitude, and every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord and all his ways are perfect.

Until that joyful day, let us press forward in hope, upheld by our faith in him. He is our Lord and Master, our Redeemer and our Savior, the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him. In him we live! What debt of love and faith we owe to Christ who is our King.

13. In Him We Live
Prelude (Instrumental)

In Him We Live

In him we live; in him who made the world
Who caused the seas to swell and bid the skies unfurl
The earth beneath us formed at his command
By him made beautiful and given unto man
In him we live, preserved from day to day
Led in our wilderness along the surest way
And when we fall, 'tis he who bids us rise
Dispels our darkness and enlightens our eyes.
In him we live, and he prepares a place
Where all who will may gain the riches of his grace
By him we come to God our Father, heirs to everlasting life
He is our way, he is our light
In him we live

In him we live: in Jesus Christ, our Savior, who is the light and the life of the world, for "by him, and through him, and of him, the worlds are and were created, and the inhabitants thereof are begotten sons and daughters unto God."

It is his work and glory to bring to pass our immortality and eternal life. Even before the foundation of the world, Jesus began this great work. We lived with him in that pre-mortal realm, as spirit children of our Heavenly Father. It was our Father's plan for us that we should leave his presence for a season to live in a mortal world, to gain bodies of flesh made in his image, and to learn by our own experience to choose right from wrong.

He appointed his Son to carry out this plan, to be our Savior, and the Creator of our world. And Jesus said: "We will go down...and we will make an earth whereon these may dwell; And we will prove them herewith, to see if they will do all things whatsoever the Lord their God shall command them."

And so it was that in the beginning, God, through his son Jesus Christ, created for us the heaven and the earth. And in response, the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy.

Shout for Joy Ye Sons of God

Shout for joy ye sons of God; Sing together stars of morning
Shout for joy ye sons of God, hailing the great creation's dawning
Shout for joy ye host of heaven; Sing his praise ye sons of earth
Shout, for unto us are given light and life and mortal birth
Shout for joy ye sons of God; join ye in hymns of adoration
Praise ye the everlasting Word; Christ who hath laid the world's foundation
Shout for joy, sing alleluia; Praise his work of love for man
Shout for joy, sing alleluia; Praise ye the wonders of Jehovah's mighty hand
Praise ye his goodness, power and glory, wisdom and mercy,
Praise him forever!
Hail to the King of Heaven, Author of our salvation
He who redeems all nations, King of kings and Lord of lords
Then sing and rejoice and shout for joy!

The creation of the world set in motion our Father's great plan of salvation. We were among the host of heaven who shouted for joy at its commencement, and then, at the appointed time, each of us left our heavenly home to be born of mortal parents on this earth. A veil of forgetfulness was drawn across our memory, and we began our earthly lives as infants, pure and innocent. Little wonder that we feel a sense of awe and reverence as we hold a newborn child, so lately come from the presence of God. In response to these feelings, the poet Wordsworth wrote:

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting
The soul that rises with us, our life's star
Hath had elsewhere its setting,
And cometh from afar;
Not in entire forgetfulness
And not in utter nakedness,
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God who is our home
Heaven lies about us in our infancy!

*Our Birth is but Sleep* (Based on a poem by William Wordsworth)

Oh little child, thou child of Deity, swaddled in the veil of fading memory
Robed in innocence and sent to earth; Leaving the Father's sight to walk by faith
Upon thy countenance his light of grace; His image gently mirrored in thy face
His goodness echoed in thy sinless purity; Heaven gently mirrored in thy face

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting,
The soul that rises with us, our life's star,
Hath had elsewhere its setting and cometh from afar
Not in entire forgetfulness,
Not in utter nakedness
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God who is our home

Oh little child, seed of divinity; Born to this estate clothed in mortality
Still about thee now his peace remains, telling of realms forgotten whence we came

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting,
The soul that rises with us, our life's star,
Hath had elsewhere its setting and cometh from afar
Not in entire forgetfulness,
Not in utter nakedness
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God who is our home

Oh little child, seed of divinity; Born to this estate clothed in mortality
Still about thee now his peace remains, telling of realms forgotten whence we came

And in this glimpse of God our hearts are turned to thee: Heaven lies about us in our infancy!

Though we are born in innocence, we soon learn to choose for ourselves and to follow our own will. The Spirit of Christ, given to every man at birth, teaches us good from evil. It speaks to our hearts, touches our conscience, and prompts within us a yearning for the heavenly realm we once knew. It invites us to look beyond this mortal sphere for meaning and guidance. But despite these promptings, we inevitably stray from the path of righteousness, setting our own will above God's will. In our pride, our ignorance, our foolishness, we violate his laws and thereby cut ourselves off from him. "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way..." As we become aware of our lost and fallen condition, we realize anew our dependence upon Christ, the Shepherd of our souls, who alone can save us and return us to his fold.
Come and Save Me, Oh My Shepherd

I am lost; who shall entreat for me? Snared by sin; who shall my ransom be?
With thy rod and staff to comfort me, come and save me, oh my Shepherd.
When temptation hath encompassed me, I have stumbled in iniquity
Strengthen me in my infirmity. Come and save me, oh my Shepherd.

Come and save me, oh my Shepherd. I have wandered far astray
In thy righteousness enfold me; in thy mercy, Lord, uphold me
In thee have I trusted, for in thee alone is power to save.
Captive, bound; and who shall set me free? Who but thou can take my sin from me?
Make me worthy, Lord, to follow thee! Come and save me, oh my Shepherd.
Oh, preserve me from my enemy; Wilt thou stay the tempter's tyranny?
Wilt thou give me victory? Come and save me, oh my Shepherd.

Come and save me, oh my Shepherd; Wilt thou guide my erring soul?
Still my anguish, bind my broken heart; Wilt thou heal my wounds and lead me home?

From Adam's day forward, men and women of faith have trusted in the Savior for that redemption from sin and death which was promised to us before the world began. Prophets throughout the ages looked with hope toward a time when a virgin would conceive, and bear a son, and call his name Immanuel. A time when "God himself should come down among the children of men, and take upon him the form of man, and go forth in mighty power upon the face of the earth."

Two thousand years ago, the people of Bethlehem also waited for their Savior to come, watching for him to appear among men as a mighty king, in majesty and glory. And so it was, that as Mary brought forth her firstborn son and laid him in a manger, the people were unaware that the greatest story in the history of the world was unfolding in their very midst.

What Sound Upon the Midnight Air?

What sound upon the midnight air, o'er Bethlehem is ringing?
The echo of an anthem fair, in answer to an ageless prayer.
The angels joyful tidings bear and cannot cease from singing;
Gloria in excelsis deo, and on the earth be peace, good will toward men.

What light bath rent the midnight sky, from realms celestial springing?
O'er Judah mighty legions fly, ablaze in glory from on high.
Creation trembles at their cry and cannot cease from singing:
Gloria in excelsis deo, and on the earth be peace, good will toward men.

Sing gloria! ye men and angels mingling
Abide in peace, good will increase, and never cease from singing!
Gloria in excelsis deo

Interlude: Where Lies the Lord?

Where lies the Lord of angel song while Bethlehem lies dreaming?
Where lies the babe for whom they sing celestial strains re-echoing?
What welcome for Creation's King? Where lies the Son of God?
There Within a Stable

It might have been a traveler's inn, sheltered from the cold
It might have been a palace hung with tapestries of gold
It might have been a mansion more fit to greet our Lord
But there within a stable the Son of God was born

His mother might have been a queen, robed in royal red
Adorned with gems and finest silk, a crown upon her head
Of high and noble station, of wealth beyond compare
But Christ was born of Mary, maiden most pure and fair

She might have placed him in a bed of linen soft and white
But in a lowly manger she laid her child that night
No heralds trump was sounded, nor shout of praise was heard
To welcome at his coming the hope of all the world

No cradle for the King of kings, nor ruler's lofty hall
Mere music borne on angel wings and starlight in a stall
The Lord of Heaven laid aside his glory from above
And came to us a baby, to win the world with love.

Look On Him and Live

He came to earth to live as man, that man might learn to live
Look upon the Son of God, find light and life in him
He taught the sightless eyes to see, the lifeless limbs to stand
We learn compassion's miracle at Jesus' gentle hands

Look upon the Son of God, for he has marked our path
Look upon his perfect life and follow him in faith
In every word, in every deed, in every joy, in every need
Look upon the Son of God, look on him and live

He walked in perfect holiness amid temptation's power
He bids us walk in righteousness, unwavering and pure
The sinner found forgiveness in his words of welcome peace
Thus we learn to come with hope before the throne of grace

He freely drank the bitter cup of agony and pain
Thus we yearn for strength to say, "Thy will, not mine, be done."
He bore the unrelenting load to Calvary for us
So may we learn to bear with patience every lesser cross.

Interlude: Look Upon the Son of God

Look upon the Son of God set at naught and scorned
No heart can tell, nor understand the burden be bath borne
Behold the Man

Behold the Man, the Lamb of God, his glory veiled in grief
His words of truth, his perfect love, rent in unbelief
They scourge him and he suffers it, they smite him in their wrath
And he, in quiet dignity, submits himself to death
   Ab! Ab! the earth beneath him groans
   His sorrow shrouds the sun in shame, and rends the very stones
   Ab! Ab! the earth in anguish cries
The God of Nature suffers; the God of Nature dies!
He yields himself to guilty men who pierce the healer's hands
To heal all men from sin, from death, to fill the law's demands
Behold the Man upon the cross, his pain no tongue can tell
He gives himself as ransom to redeem our souls from hell

Interlude: Weep for Joy

Weep for joy ye sons of earth
Lo what price is paid for thee!
Death in Christ shall have no sting
The grave shall have no victory!
   In him we live, what debt of love and faith
   We owe to Christ our King, our ransom from the grave
   For by his suffering, by his mortal death
   Each mortal soul shall rise and draw immortal breath!

In the Silent Garden

Come at the dawn to the silent garden; brightly beams the morning sun
Come at the dawn to the silent garden; see what wonder the Lord hath done!
Come to the tomb in the silent garden; lo! the stone is rolled away
Linger in awe, for the tomb lies empty; see the place where his body lay!
   He is risen! He is risen! Risen unto endless life
   Weep no more in the silent garden
   Death is swallowed up in Christ!
Seek him no more in the silent garden; seek him not among the dead
Find him in glory among the living; risen even as he said
Victory is wrought in the silent garden; joy is born of an empty tomb
Sing for the morning of our salvation; Christ hath brought us life anew!

How gratefully we testify that the creator of the world "was made flesh and dwelt among us"; that he, in his infinite love, suffered for the grief and sin of every man and woman born into mortality; that he arose from the grave and lives today. Of the reality of his resurrection, many have testified, beginning with an angel who announced to the grieving disciples: "Fear not, for I know that ye seek Jesus which was crucified. He is not here; for he is risen." And, in our own time, a prophet declared: "And now, after the many testimonies which have been given of him, this is the testimony, last of all, which we give of him: That he lives! For we saw him, even on the right hand of God..."
Because he lives, we have the promise that we, too, will be freed from the grave by his power, for by his own victory over death, Jesus conquered death for all mankind. In this assurance, we gain strength to meet the challenges of our lives, we find comfort in our times of sorrow, and we live in hope of eternal life because Jesus lives.

**Because He Lives**

Because he lives; because he rose in mighty triumph from the grave
I put my trust in him, and seek to follow him in faith
Because he lives
Because he lives I shall find strength to stand against the tempter's power
He is my refuge and defense in every troubled hour, because he lives!
   Because he lives I can bear whatever burden may be mine
   I am encircled in the arms of love divine because he lives
   Because he lives he will banish every shadow of my pain
   Every sorrow will be swallowed up in him
   For in his hand is healing for the weary soul
   This I know, because he lives
Because he lives my heart is filled with peace amid a world of fear
And through the blindness of the night, in him I rest secure
Because he lives
Because he lives there is no task so great that I cannot endure
I bear no heartache that his tender mercy cannot cure, because he lives!
   Because he lives I will fear no darkness; Because he lives I will walk in light
   Because he lives I will praise his kindness; Because he lives hope shines ever bright
   Because he lives I will seek his righteousness; Because he lives I'll follow where he leads
   Because he lives I shall conquer even death, and I shall live because he lives
Because he lives I will rejoice in Christ and glorify his name
And with the willing voice of gratitude proclaim: My Savior lives!
Because he lives he will banish every shadow of my pain
Every sorrow will be swallowed up in him
For in his hand is healing for the weary soul
This I know, because he lives.

Because Jesus lives, we are blessed to have his power and guidance in our own lives. Through his spirit, given to each of us freely, and through living prophets who speak in his name, he leads and directs us as we strive to fulfill our purpose on this earth. And in accordance with his Father's great plan, in a time not far distant, he will return to us in glory, to reign upon the earth as our king. In that day, "God shall wipe away all tears from [our] eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain...", "...nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall [we] learn war anymore." In anticipation of this glorious time of peace, we echo the words of John: Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

**Come, Lord Jesus**

Come, Lord Jesus; thou who bought us with thy blood and with thy pain
Thou who suffered to redeem us; Come unto thine own to reign
Make an end of war among us; Bid all strife amid us cease
Come, Lord Jesus, come and welcome! Prince of Peace.
Come, Lord Jesus; thou hast taught us of thy kingdom that shall be
When our sorrows shall be vanquished; Thus in hope we yearn for thee.
Fill our longing with thy presence; wipe away our every tear
Come, Lord Jesus, answer all our hearts’ desire.

Come, Lord Jesus; thou who loved us with a love that hath no end
Come release us from the weakness and the griefs of mortal men
Bid the blind behold thy glory, bid the lame in strength arise
Bid the grave yield up our lost ones unto never-ending life
Come, Lord Jesus, to thy people who await the promised hour
Come amid the clouds of heaven in thy majesty and power
We shall bow before thee gladly, and with one accord shall sing
Blessed Jesus, thou art Lord and God and King!

Whether we meet him with shouts of acclamation at his triumphant return, or meekly enter his presence after we pass from this life, we look forward to that glad reunion with our Savior. Then, as we fully comprehend the magnitude of his work for us, our hearts will swell with gratitude, and every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord and all his ways are perfect.

Until that joyful day, let us press forward in hope, upheld by our faith in him. He is our Lord and Master, our Redeemer and our Savior, the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him. In him we live! What debt of love and faith we owe to Christ who is our King.

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By him made beautiful and given unto man
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     Led in our wilderness along the surest way
     And when we fall ’tis be who bids us rise
     Dispels our darkness and enlightens our eyes
In him we live; and he prepares a place
Where all who will may gain the riches of his grace
By him we come to God our Father, heirs to everlasting life
He is our Way, he is our Light
In him we live.
     In him we live; what debt of love and faith
     We owe to Christ our king, our ransom from the grave
     For by his suffering, by his mortal death
     Each mortal soul shall rise and draw immortal breath!
Then shall we live, made glorious in him
Our sorrow turned to joy, victorious in him
In him perfected; sanctified in Christ
By his unmeasured mercy nevermore to die
     In him we live; and he prepares a place
     Where all who will may gain the riches of his grace
     By him we come to God our Father, heirs to everlasting life
     He is our Way, he is our Light
     In him we live.