



Joy to the world! the Savior reigns: let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace and makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness  
And wonders of His love, and wonders of His love,  
And wonders, wonders of His love.

### \*MEET AND GREET

### PREPARATION FOR PRAYER (sung by all)

#### HERE AND NOW

Chorus—Here and now, here in this moment,  
Here and now I turn to You.  
All that my searching heart has longed for can be found  
'Cause You're in this moment  
Here and now.

What majesty, what mystery!  
The God of all eternity  
Stepped into time and gave His life for me?  
Your hand is seen in galaxies  
Yet Your Spirit dwells in me.  
So vast and yet You're still within our reach.

Chorus

There is nowhere You can't be found.  
Nothing on earth could ever keep Your presence out.

Chorus

Written by Brenton Brown and Paul Baloche  
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### PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

David Chang

### PRAYERFUL RESPONSE (sung by all)

#### IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll,  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

It is well with my soul,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin—O, the bliss of this glorious thought,  
My sin—not in part but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well with my soul,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,  
"Even so" — it is well with my soul.

It is well with my soul,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

### EXPRESSING OUR GRATITUDE

### MUSICAL OFFERING (sung by soloist)

Leon Williams, soloist

#### HAPPY BIRTHDAY, SAVIOR

*Make a gift of your life, present it to the King.  
Make a clear sacrifice, it's more than just giving things.  
He was born, this is His day.  
He already owns the universe,  
So change your heart and make Him first.  
On Christmas morning, wake up and say,*

*Chorus—Happy Birthday, Savior, Lord and King!  
Here's my life, I'll wrap it in the praises that I sing.  
You already own the universe.  
So here's my heart, I'll make You first.  
No gift on earth compares to what You're worth.  
Happy birthday, Savior, Lord and King.*

*Wise men came from afar with incense myrrh and gold.  
They were sure they would find what the prophets had foretold.  
They looked up and saw His star.  
Shepherds cried aloud to give their thanks,  
To hail the newborn King.  
Now all broken hearts can be made whole,  
The darkest souls will sing,*

Chorus

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### MESSAGE

Pastor Steve Peich

### "DIVINE DETOURS"

### MATTHEW 2

(Page 2 in the second half of the house Bible)

### SONG OF RESPONSE (sung by soloists)

Roslyn Catracchia, soloist

#### SOMEWHERE DOWN THE ROAD

*So much pain and no good reason why.  
You've cried until the tears run dry.  
And nothing here can make you understand  
The one thing that you held so dear  
Is slipping from your hand.  
And you say,  
"Why, why, why does it go this way?  
Why, why, why" And all I can say is*

*Somewhere down the road there'll be answers to the questions.  
Somewhere down the road, though we cannot see it now.  
Somewhere down the road you will find mighty arms reaching for you,  
And they will hold the answers at the end of the road.*

*Yesterday I thought I'd seen it all.  
I thought I'd climbed the highest wall.  
Now I see the learning never ends,  
And all I know to do is keep on walking,  
Walking 'round the bend, saying,  
"Why, why, why does it go this way?  
Why, why, why" And all I can say is,*

*Somewhere down the road there'll be answers to the questions.  
Somewhere down the road, though we cannot see it now.  
Somewhere down the road you will find mighty arms reaching for you,  
And they will hold the answers at the end of the road.  
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### \*BLESSING