

# One Hope Fellowship

**PEACE!**

**DECEMBER 7, 2025**

WELCOME & PRAYER

**GATHERING**

**REVELATION**

ISAIAH 9:1-7

Dakota Hinton

**HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING!**

Hark! The herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the newborn King!  
Peace on earth and mercy mild!  
God and sinners reconciled!”

Joyful all ye nations rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies  
With th’angelic hosts proclaim,  
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!  
Hark! The herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the newborn King!

Christ by highest heav’n adored,  
Christ the everlasting Lord!  
Late in time behold Him come,  
offspring of the Virgin’s womb!

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
hail the incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with men to dwell:  
Jesus, our Emmanuel!  
Hark! The herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace,  
hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings –  
ris’n with healing in His wings!

Mild, He lays His glory by;  
born that man no more may die!  
Born to raise the sons of earth!  
Born to give them second birth!  
Hark! The herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Come, desire of nations, come,  
fix in us Thy humble home!  
Rise the woman’s conq’ring seed,  
bruise in us the serpent’s head!

Adam’s likeness now efface,  
stamp Thine image in its place!  
Second Adam from above,  
reinststate us in Thy love!  
Hark! The herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the newborn King!”

**CONFESSION**

PSALM 103:1-5

Dakota Hinton

**HIS ROBES FOR MINE**

His robes for mine, O wonderful exchange!  
Clothed in my sin Christ suffered ‘neath God’s rage!  
Draped in His righteousness I’m justified;  
in Christ I live, for in my place He died!

His robes for mine, what cause have I for dread?  
God’s daunting law Christ mastered in my stead!  
Faultless I stand with righteous works not mine,  
saved by my Lord’s vicarious death and life!

His robes for mine, God’s justice is appeased!  
Jesus was crushed and thus the Father pleased!  
Christ drank God’s wrath on sin,  
then cried “Tis done!”  
Sin’s wage is paid, propitiation won!

His robes for mine, such anguish none can know!  
Christ, God’s beloved, condemned as though His foe!  
He, as though I, accursed and left alone!  
I, as though He, embraced and welcomed home!

I cling to Christ and marvel at the cost:  
Jesus forsaken, God estranged from God!  
Bought by such love my life is not my own  
My praise, my all, shall be for Christ alone!

**SERMON**

PEACE

LUKE 2:1-4, GENESIS 3, EPHESIANS 2:1-9, ROMANS 5:1-2

Pastor Greg

**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!

Tho’ Satan should buffet,  
tho’ trials should come,  
let this blest assurance control:  
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
and hath shed His own blood for 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!

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!

## FELLOWSHIP

### CONGREGATIONAL PRAYER

Dakota Hinton

### THE LORD'S TABLE

#### COME BEHOLD THE WONDROUS MYST'RY

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry  
in the dawning of the King!  
He, the theme of heaven's praises,  
robed in frail humanity!

In our longing, in our darkness,  
Now the light of life has come!  
Look to Christ who condescended,  
took on flesh to ransom us!

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry:  
He the perfect Son of Man;  
in His living, in His suff'ring,  
never trace nor stain of sin!

See the true and better Adam  
come to save the hell-bound man!  
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment  
of the law, in Him we stand!

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry:  
Christ the Lord upon the tree!  
In the stead of ruined sinners  
hangs the Lamb in victory!

See the price of our redemption,  
see the Father's plan unfold,  
bringing many sons to glory:  
grace unmeasured, love untold!

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry:  
slain by death the God of life;  
but no grave could e'er restrain Him!  
praise the Lord, He is alive!

What a foretaste of deliv'rance!  
How unwavering our hope!  
Christ in power resurrected  
as WE will be when He comes!

## COMMISSION

*Only we can share the Gospel of peace!*  
SECOND CORINTHIANS 5:18-20

## THIS WEEK

**LADIES' STUDY:** Wednesday, 10 am at the church.

**LADIES' COFFEE:** Thursday, 1:30 pm at the mall food court.

## CONTACT US

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*Sunday livestream (10:45 am) and sermons online: [onehopefellowship.org](http://onehopefellowship.org)*