COMBINED WORSHIP SERVICE

Theme: The Priceless Gifts of God Title: The Gift of the Lord Jesus Christ

Text: Matthew 2

(I) RECOGNIZING WHO JESUS IS

"Behold, wise men came to Jerusalem, saying, 'Where is He who has been born King of the Jews? For we have seen His star in the East and have come to worship Him." Matthew 2:1-2

- 1. Recognition through knowledge
- 2. Recognition through revelation
- 3. Recognition of Jesus
- a) As King
- b) As Divine and therefore to be worshipped

(II) REAFFIRMATION FROM THE SCRIPTURES

"Thus it is written by the prophet: But you, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, Are not the least among the rulers of Judah; For out of you shall come a Ruler Who will shepherd My people Israel" Matthew 2:5-6

1. Ministry of the prophet Micah

- a) Prophecies of the prophets
- b) Preservation of the Scriptures
- c) Proof of fulfillment of the prophetic Scriptures

2. Message from the Lord God Himself

"Who will shepherd My people Israel"

Matthew 2:6

- a) Messages through the prophets
- b) Messages from the Lord

3. Mighty Reaffirmation

a) Of knowledge concerning Jesus

25 December 2005

(III) REJOICING WITH GREAT JOY

"When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceedingly great joy...

And (they) fell down and worshipped Him.

And when they had opened their treasures, they presented gifts to Him:

Gold, frankincense and myrrh."

Matthew 2:10-11

- 1. Joy from the depths of the heart
- 2. Joy that comes from a faith that has been confirmed
- 3. Joy that expresses itself
- a) In worship
- b) In gift-giving

POEM

THE DIVINE CHRIST

Behold the blind their sight receive; Behold the dead awake and live; The dumb speak wonders, and the lame Leap like the hart, and bless His Name.

Thus doth th'eternal Spirit own And seal the mission of the Son; The Father vindicates His cause While He hangs bleeding on the Cross.

He dies; the heavens in mourning stood; He rises, and appears a God; Behold the Lord ascending high,

No more to bleed, no more to die.

Hence and forever from my heart I bid my doubts and fears depart, And to those hands my soul resign Which bear credentials so divine.

- Isaac Watts -