

Compass Church

Compass Church is all about following Jesus (our Compass) and leading everyone to a passionate life in Christ. He is the Way, the Truth and the Life and is the only true hope for Aurora, Denver and the world. Our Mission and Goal is to develop More, Stronger, and Closer followers of Jesus Christ:

MORE: People and Churches (Evangelism/Mission)

STRONGER: Knowing and Doing the Word of God (Discipleship and Ministry)

CLOSER: To God (Worship) and to Each Other (Fellowship)

Follow Us Online:



@CompassChurchColorado

Giving:

Thank you for giving today! Your gifts honor God, are tax deductible, and make ministry through Compass Church possible. We currently have 2 ways to give:

1. **IN PERSON:** By placing your gift in the envelope and basket provided.

2. **ONLINE & MAIL:** By sending a gift later using your bank's online bill pay option to our mailing address:

Compass Church, 1250 South Buckley Rd STE 1 -145 Aurora, CO 80017

Prayer Requests:

We believe that God wants us to engage our life with Him in prayer, earnestly making our requests to Him.

Please share your prayer requests with us online in the comments section or by direct message, this morning, or on the back of your connection card in person. You may also send your prayer requests to Prayer@CompassDenver.com.

All prayer requests are confidential and remain private unless you indicate otherwise. It is our honor and joy to join with you in prayer!

Worship Songs

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

VERSE 1: Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing o'er the plains.
And the mountains in reply, Echoing their joyous strains:

REFRAIN: Gloria In excelsis deo! Gloria In excelsis deo!

VERSE 2: Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be, Which inspire your heavenly song?

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

VERSE 3: Come to Bethlehem and see Christ whose birth the angels sing!
Come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King!

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

Words: Traditional French Carol, tr. source unknown, 1862, alt. Music: Traditional French Carol; arr. Warren M. Angell, 1907. Public Domain

WORSHIP SONGS (Continued)

THE FIRST NOEL

VERSE 1: The first Noel the angel did say, was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay.
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

VERSE 2: They looked up and saw a star, shining in the east beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night!

REFRAIN: Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel! Born is the King of Israel!

VERSE 3: And by the light of that same star, Three wise men came from country afar;
To seek for a king was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went.

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

VERSE 4: Then let us all with one accord, sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
That hath made heaven and earth of naught, and with His blood mankind hath bought!

[REPEAT REFRAIN 3X]

Words, Anonymous, 1833, Music, "The First Nowell," Public domain.

SILENT NIGHT

VERSE 1: Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright. Round yon virgin Mother and Child,
holy Infant so tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.

VERSE 2: Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing
Alleluia. Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born.

VERSE 3: Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light,
Radiant beams from Thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

[REPEAT VERSE 1]

Music by Franz Xaver Gruber to lyrics by Joseph Mohr; English translation by John Freeman Young, Public Domain

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

VERSE 1: What Child is this who laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, While shepherds watch are keeping?

CHORUS 1: This, this is Christ the King! Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste, haste to bring Him laud - The Babe, the Son of Mary

VERSE 2: So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh; Come peasant, King, to own Him;
The King of Kings, salvation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him!

CHORUS 2: Raise, raise a song on high - The virgin sings her lullaby!
Joy, joy for Christ is born - The Babe, the Son of Mary!

VERSE 3: Nails, spears shall pierce Him through The cross He bore for me, for you;
Hail, hail the Word made flesh: The Babe, The Son of Mary!

[REPEAT CHORUS 1 & CHORUS 2]

*Words by William Chatterton Dix; Music - Traditional English Folk Song, "Greensleeves."
Public Domain*