

24 december 2022

Welkom in en vanuit
De Regenboogkerk!

Kerstappèl met
medewerking van
De Regenboogcantorij



Voorganger: ds. Liesbeth Jansen-Gort

Ouderling van dienst: Bert Nijhof

Ouderling van welkom: Gerrit Stokvis

Diakenen: Hanny/Wim Middelesch

Elze de Groot

Organist: Jan Ebeltjes



Collectedoel van vandaag:

KIA (Kinderen in de knel)

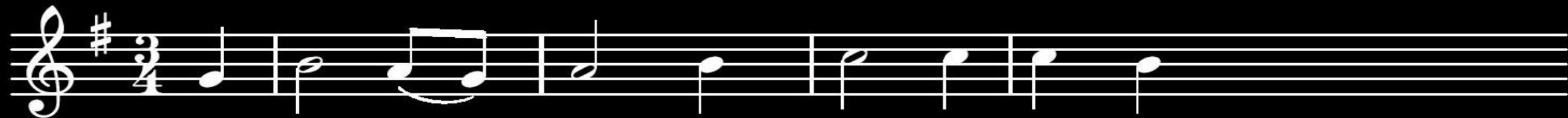


De collecte wordt gehouden bij de uitgang.
Ook kunt u uw gift geven via de Scipio-app of
kunt u uw gift overmaken op rekeningnr.

NL96 RABO 0327 3796 18 t.n.v. Diaconie PG
Nijverdal



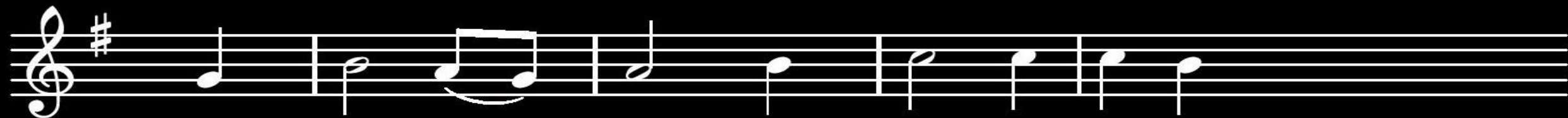
Lied 442 vers 1



1 Op U, mijn Hei-land, blijf ik ho-pen.



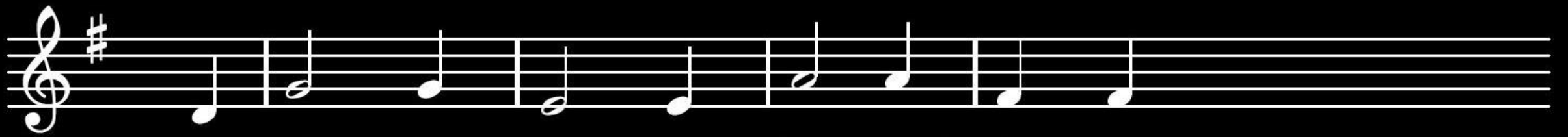
Ver-los mij van mijn ban-ge pijn!



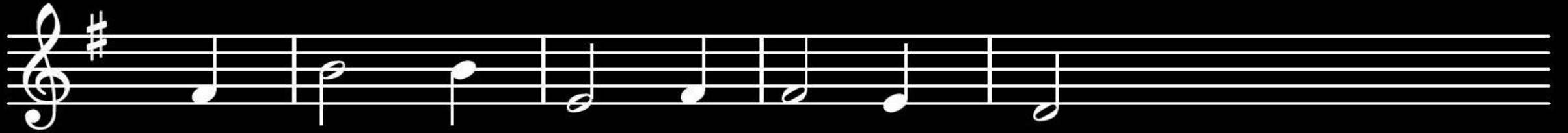
Zie, heel mijn hart staat voor U o-pen



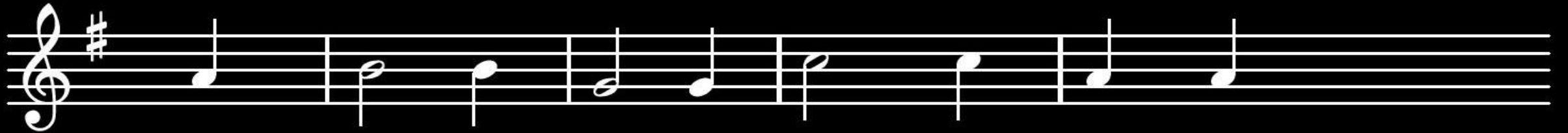
en wil, o Heer, uw tem-pel zijn.



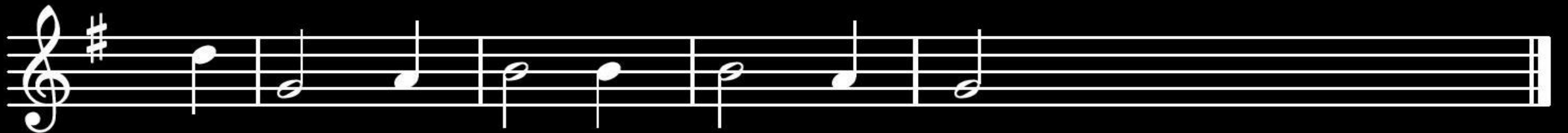
O Gij, wien aar-de en he-mel zin-gen,



ver-kwik mij met uw hei-lige gloed.



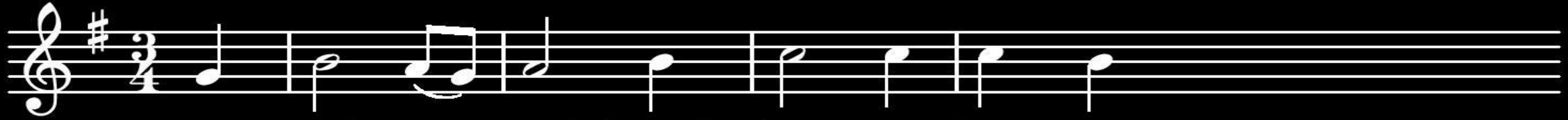
Kom met uw zach-te glans door-drin-gen,



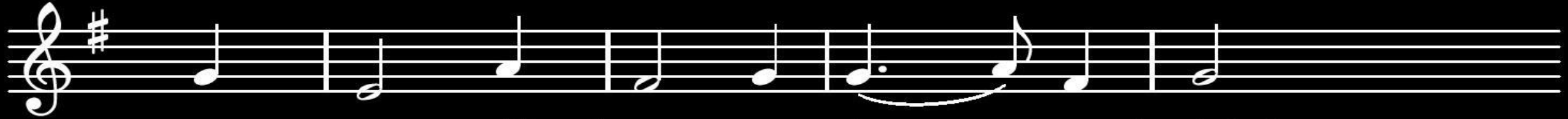
o zon van lief-de, mijn ge-moed!



Vers 2



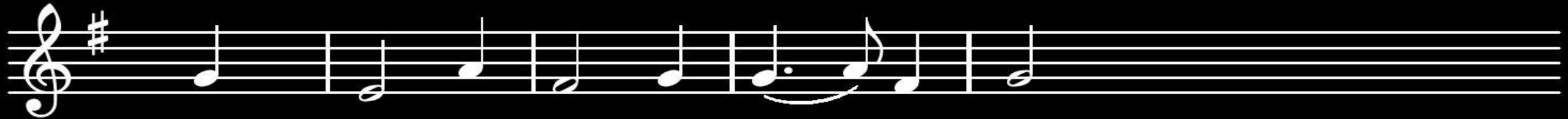
2 Ver-vul, o Hei-land, het ver-lan-gen,



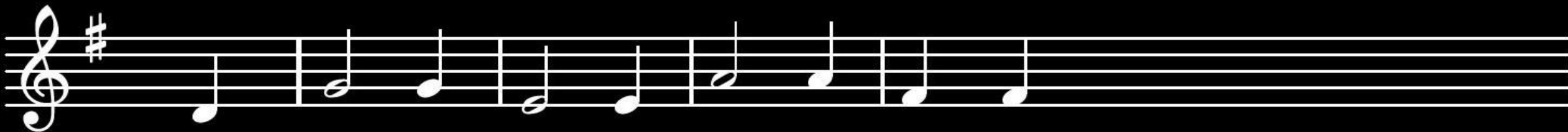
waar-mee mijn hart uw komst ver-beidt!



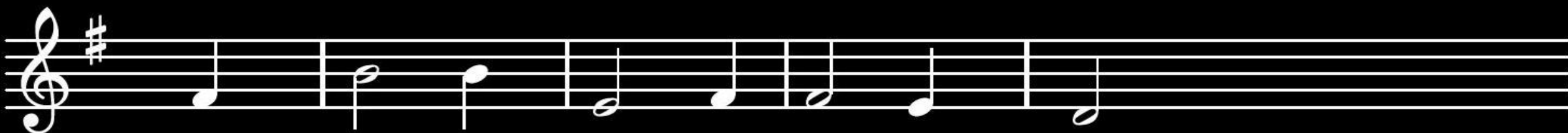
Ik wil in oot-moed U ont-van-gen,



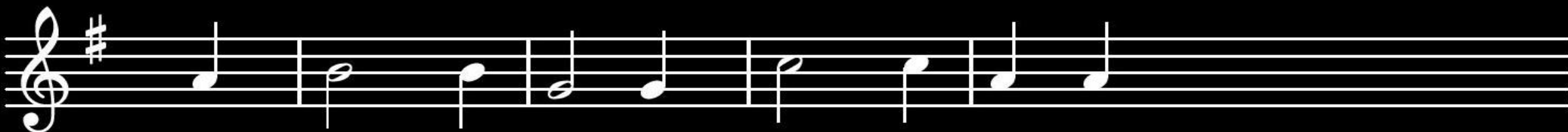
mijn ziel en zin-nen zijn be-reid.



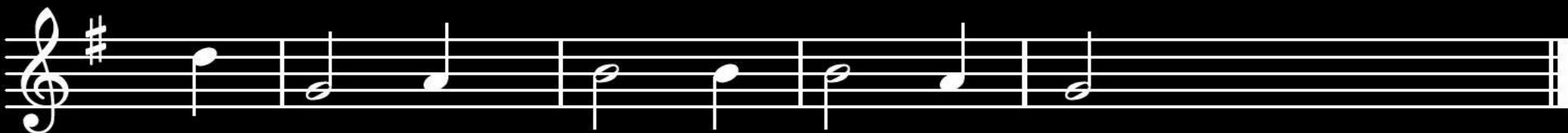
Blijf in uw lief-de mij be-wa-ren,



waar om mij heen de we-reld woedt.



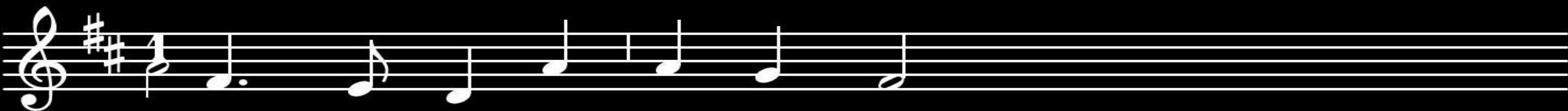
O, mocht ik u - we troost er - va - ren:



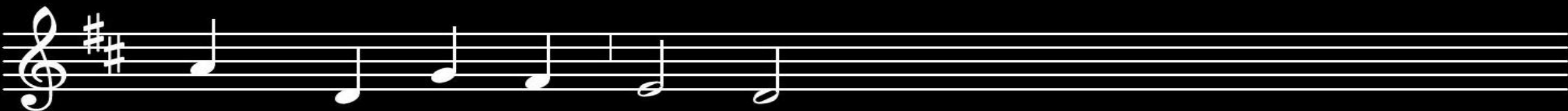
doe in-tocht, Heer, in mijn ge-moed!



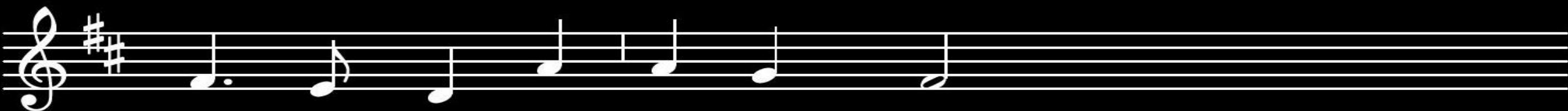
Lied 486 vers 1



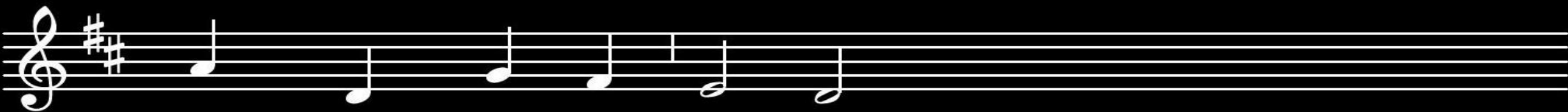
1 Mid-den in de win-ter-nacht



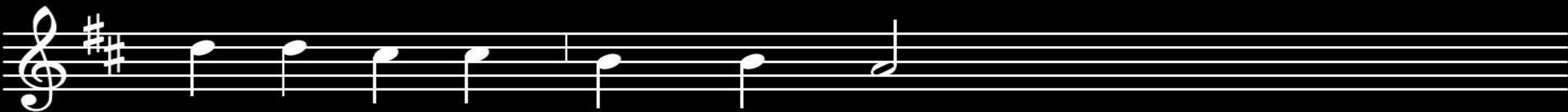
ging de he-mel o - pen;



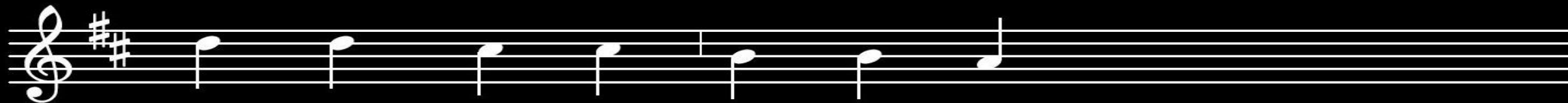
die ons heil ter we-reld bracht,



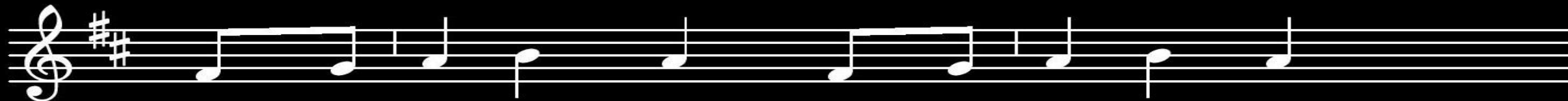
ant-woord op ons ho-pen.



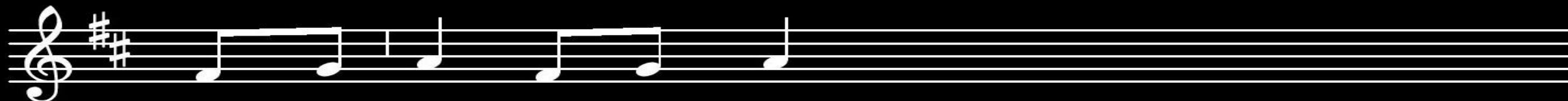
El - ke vo-gel zingt zijn lied,



her-ders, waar-om zingt gij niet?



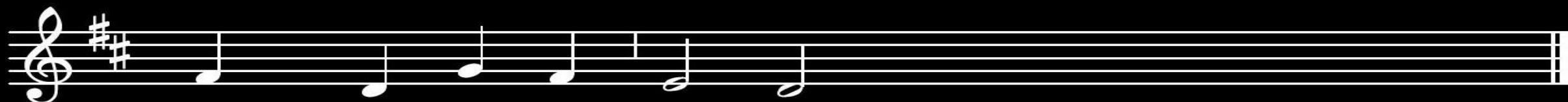
Laat de ci-ters slaan, blaas de flui-ten aan,



laat de bel, laat de trom,



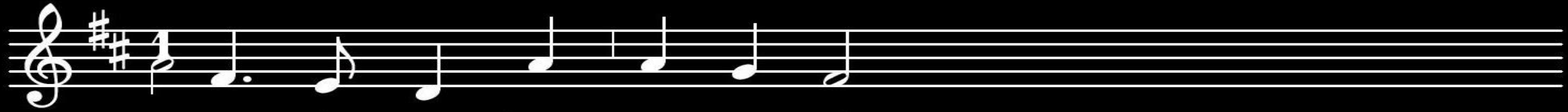
laat de bel-trom ho-ren:



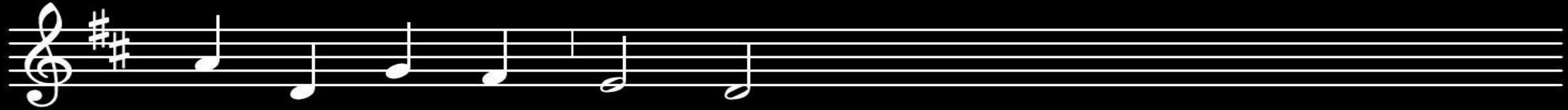
Chris-tus is ge - bo - ren.



Vers 2



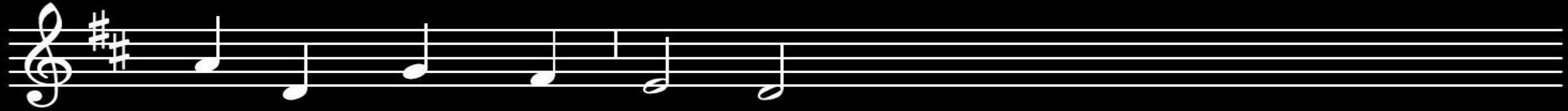
2 Vre-de was het o-ver-al,



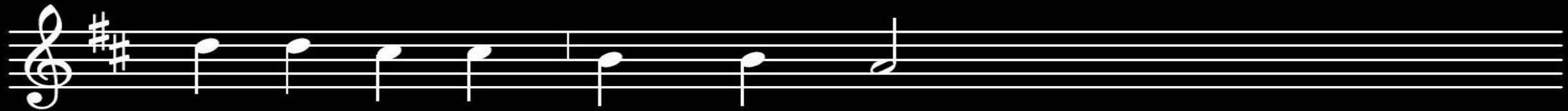
wil-de die-ren kwa-men



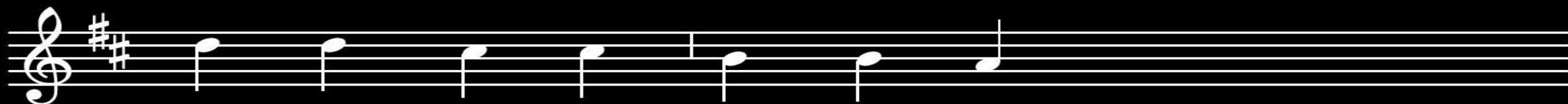
bij de scha-pen in de stal



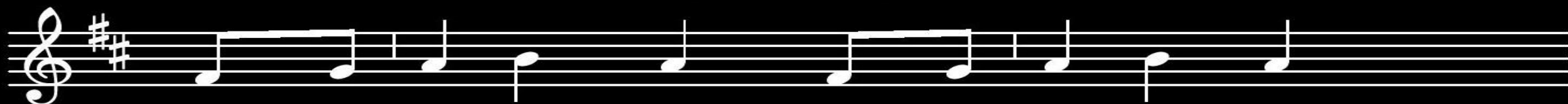
en zij speel-den sa-men.



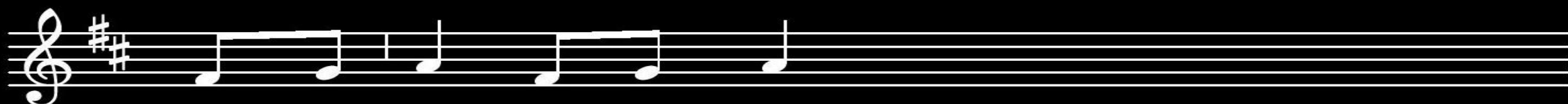
El-ke vo-gel zingt zijn lied,



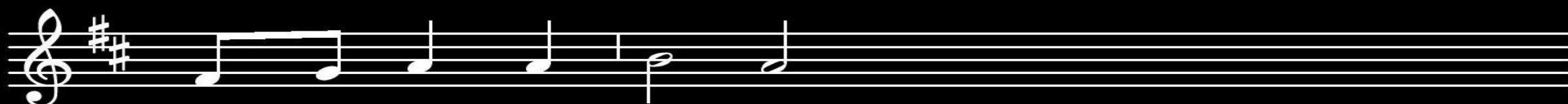
her-ders waar-om speelt gij niet?



Laat de ci-ters slaan, blaas de flui-ten aan,



laat de bel, laat de trom,



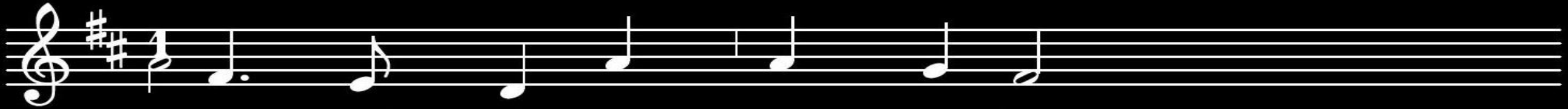
laat de bel-trom ho-ren:



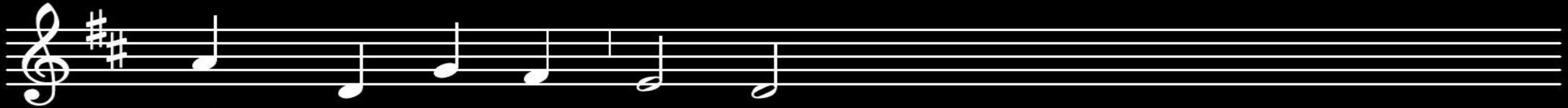
Christus is ge-bo-ren!



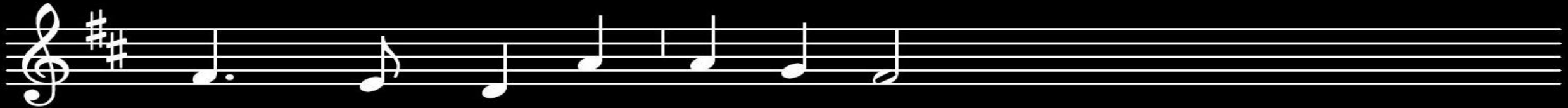
Vers 3



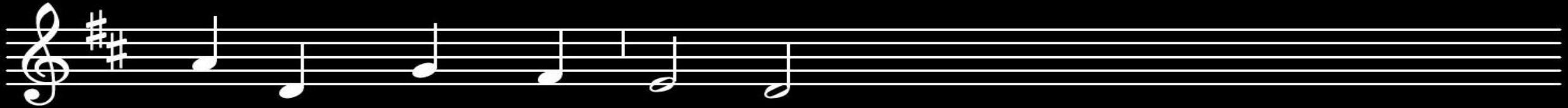
3 On-danks win-ter, sneeuw en ijs



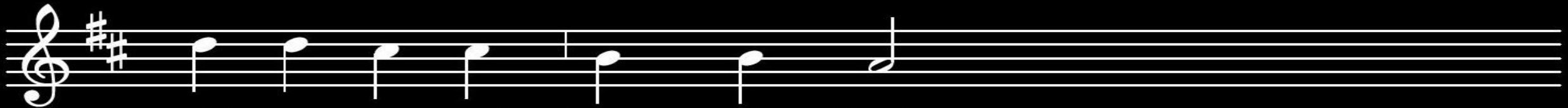
bloei-en al - le bo-men,



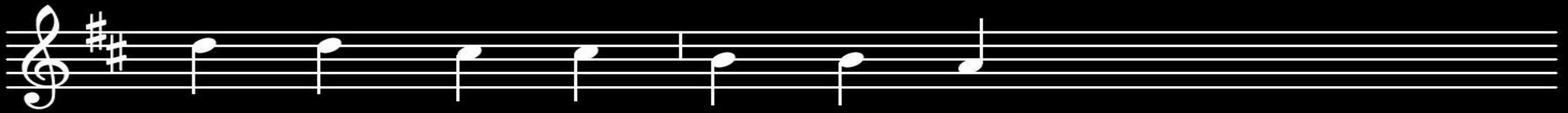
want het aard-se pa-ra-dijs



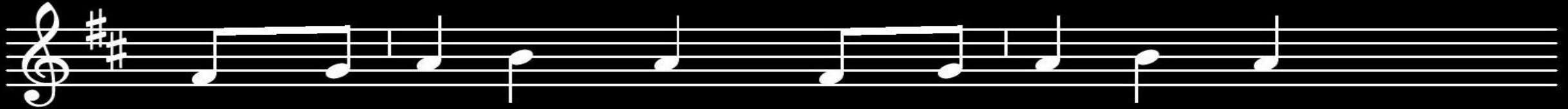
is van-nacht ge - ko-men.



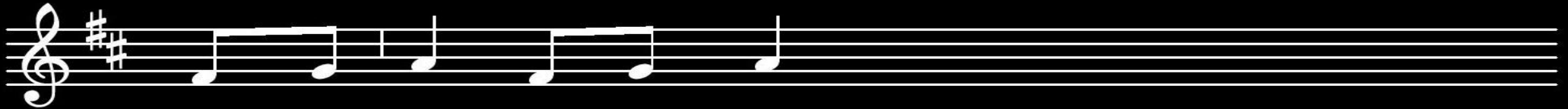
El-ke vo-gel zingt zijn lied,



her-ders waar-om danst gij niet?



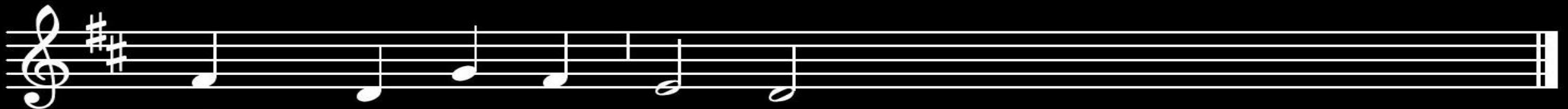
Laat de ci-ters slaan, blaas de flui-ten aan,



laat de bel, laat de trom,



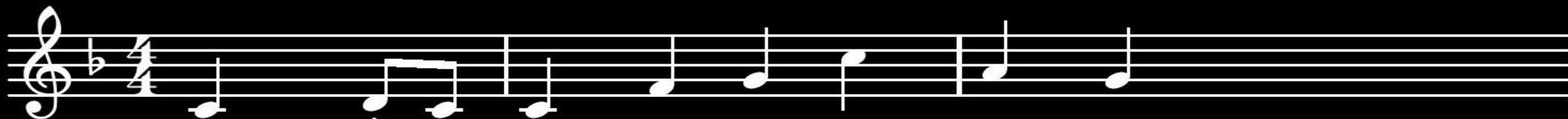
laat de bel-trom ho-ren:



Chris-tus is ge-bo-ren!



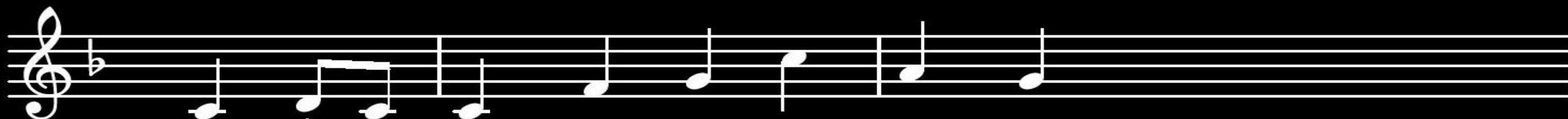
Lied 478 vers 1



1 Komt, ver-won-dert u hier, men-sen,



ziet, hoe dat u God be-mint,



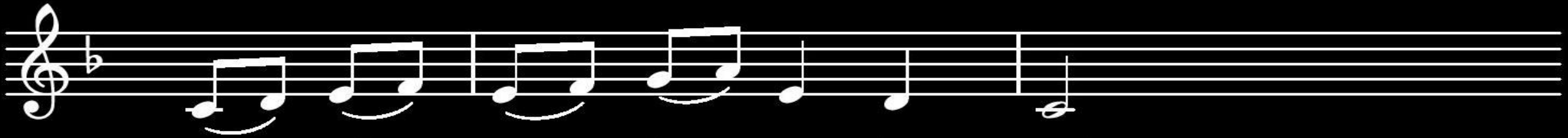
ziet ver-vuld der zie-len wen-sen,



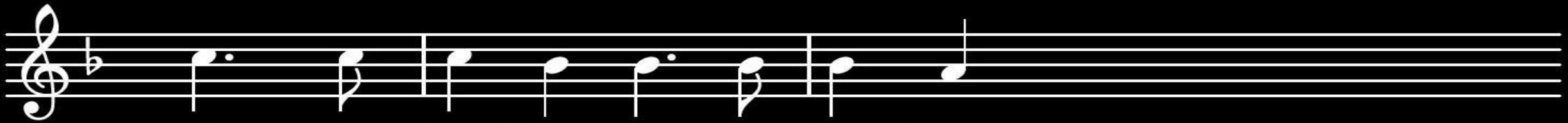
ziet dit nieuw-ge-bo-ren kind!



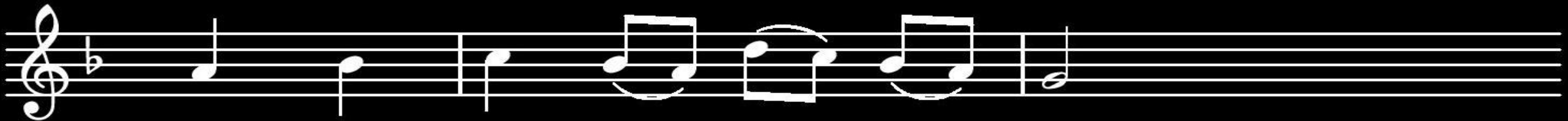
Ziet, die 't woord is, zon-der spre-ken,



ziet, die vorst is, zon-der pracht,

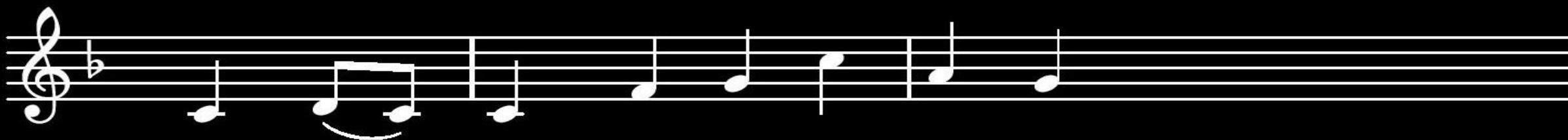


ziet, die 't al is, in ge-bre-ken,

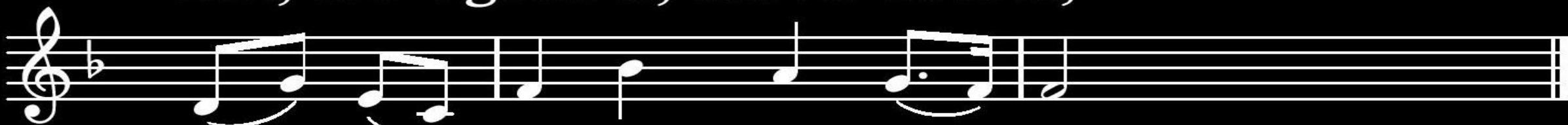


ziet, die 't licht is, in de nacht,





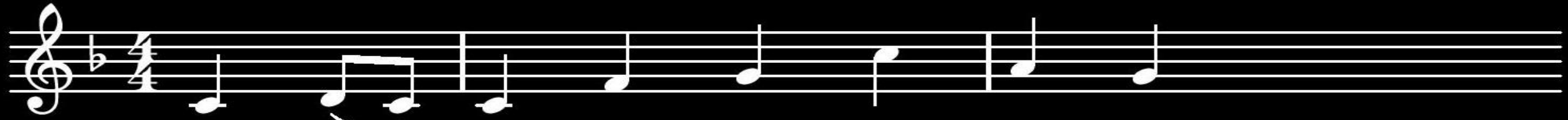
ziet, die 't goed is, dat zo zoet is,



wordt ver - sto-ten, wordt ver-acht.



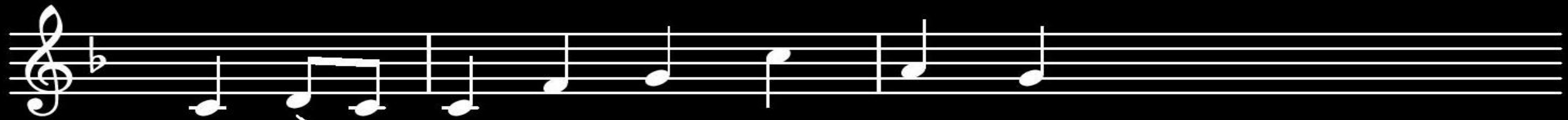
Vers 2



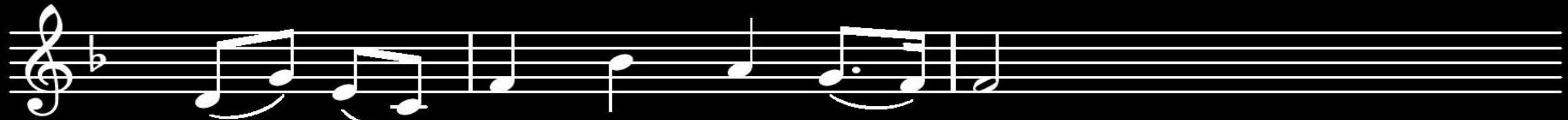
2 Ziet, hoe dat men met Hem han-delt,



hoe men Hem in doe-ken windt,



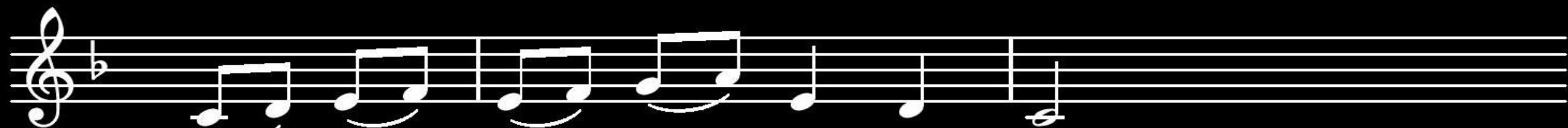
die met zij-ne god-heid wan-delt



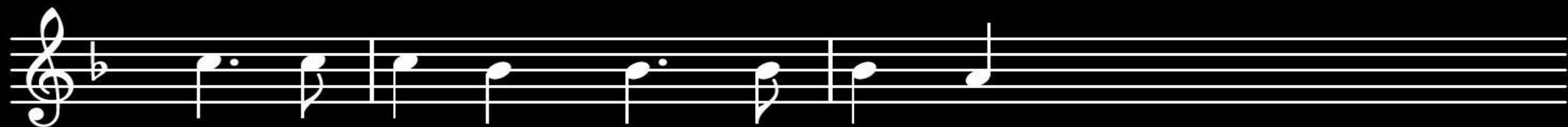
op de vleu-gels van de wind.



Ziet, hoe ligt Hij hier in lij-den



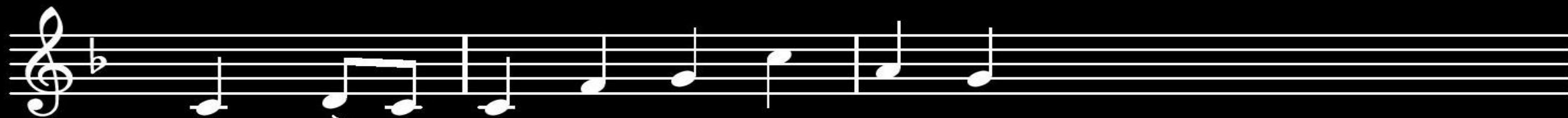
zon - der te - ken van ver-stand,



die de he-mel moet ver-blij-den,



die de kroon der wijs-heid spant.



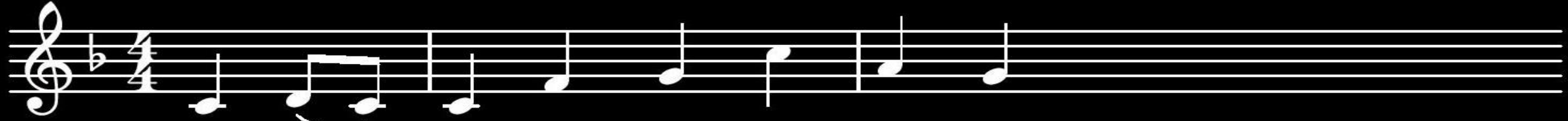
Ziet, hoe te - re is de He-re,



die 't al draagt in zij - ne hand.



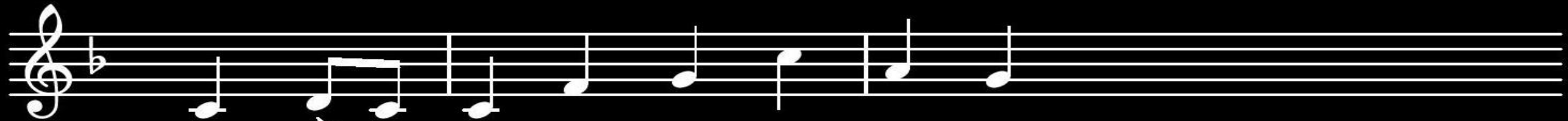
Vers 4



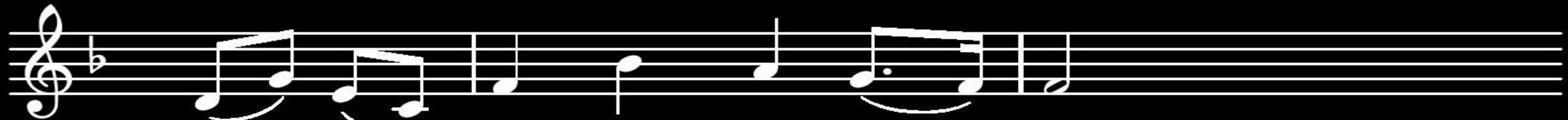
4 O Heer Je-su, God en men-se,



die aan-vaard hebt de - ze staat,



geef mij wat ik door U wen-se,



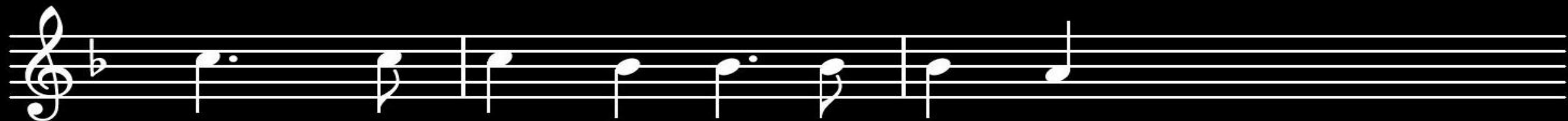
geef mij door uw kinds-heid raad.



Sterk mij door uw te - re han-den,



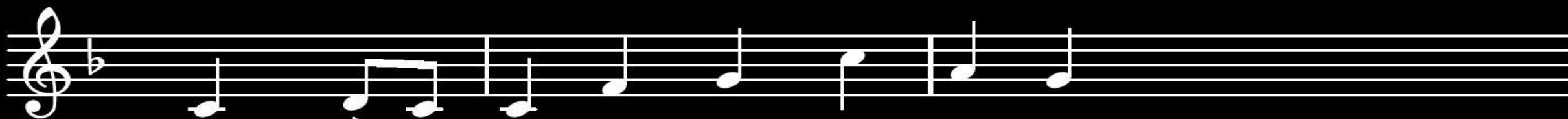
maak mij door uw klein-heid groot,



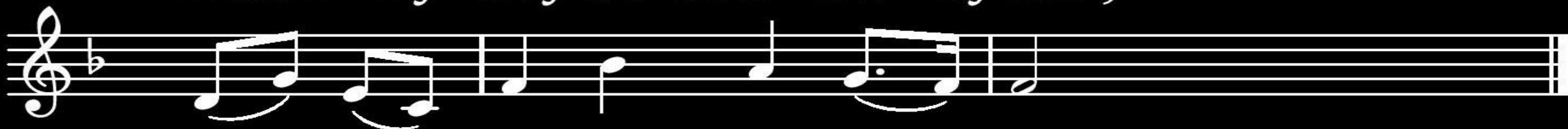
maak mij vrij door u - we ban-den,



maak mij rijk door u - we nood,



maak mij blij-de door uw lij-den,



maak mij le-vend door uw dood!



In de dienst volgen we de liturgie

Welkom en mededelingen
door ouderling Gerrit Stokvis





kerk
in actie

Geef licht aan vluchtelingen-
kinderen in Griekenland