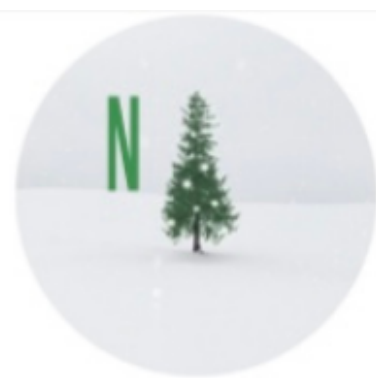


E V E R G R E E



6 Have someone read these two verses from "O Holy Night"...

[Verse 1]

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining,  
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth;  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
'Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;

[Verse 2]

Truly He taught us to love one another;  
His law is Love and His gospel is Peace;  
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother,  
And in his name all oppression shall cease,  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful Chorus raise we;  
Let all within us praise his Holy name!

Where do you see hope in this passage?

7 Hope can feel like a very abstract concept. What does it look like to live-out hope in your day-to-day life? What could this look like over this Christmas season?



E E R G R E E