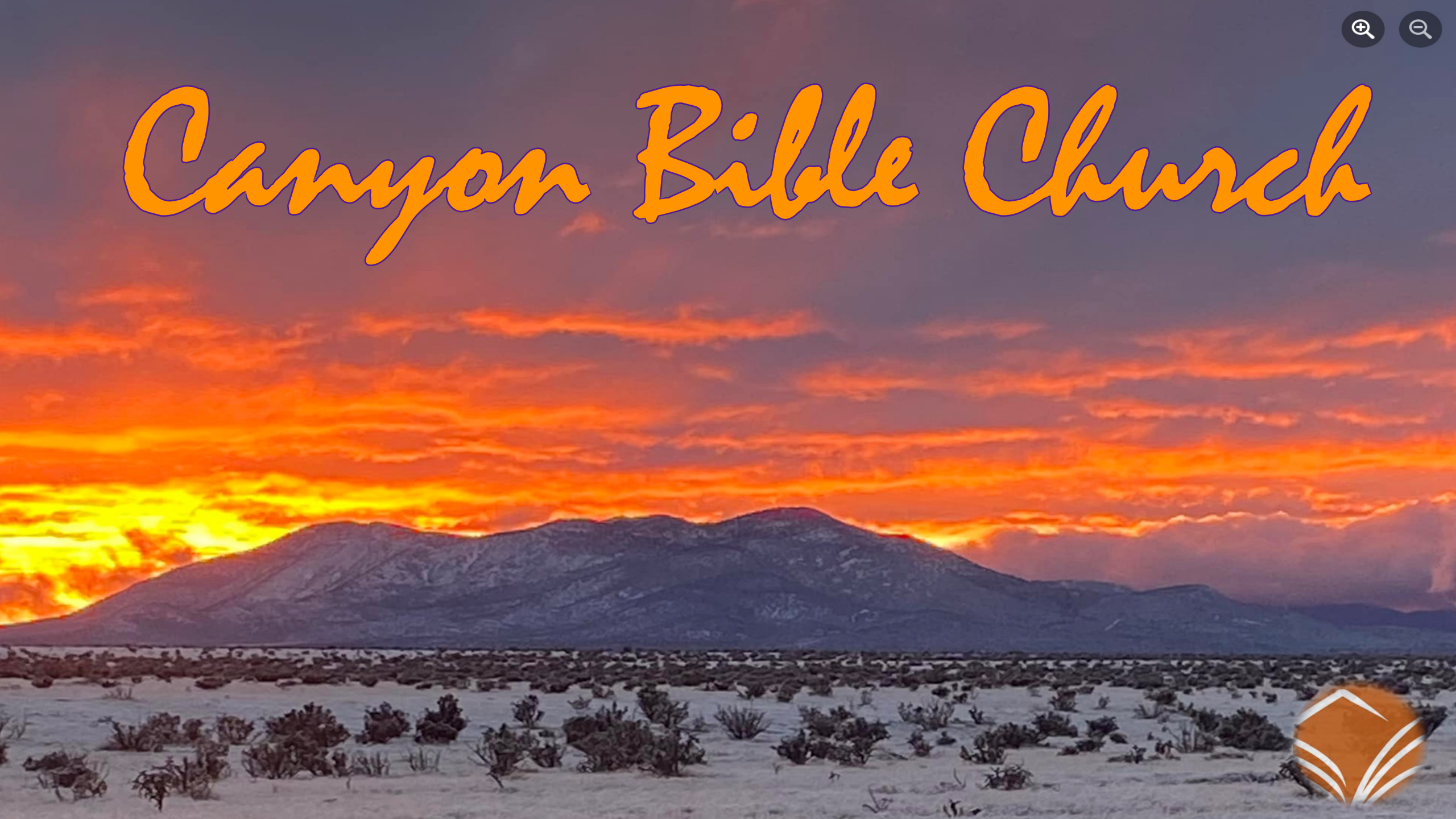




Canyon Bible Church





Announcements

The background is a vibrant teal color with a subtle pattern of musical staves and notes. A large treble clef is visible in the upper left, and several musical notes are scattered across the scene. The main text is written in a black, elegant, cursive font.

Worship

In Song

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL



CCLI Song # 31054

C. Frederick Oakeley | John Francis Wade

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O come all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
O come ye O come ye
to Bethlehem

**Come and behold Him
Born the King of
angels**

O come let us adore Him

O come let us adore Him

O come let us adore Him

Christ the Lord

O sing choirs of angels

Sing in exultation

Sing all ye citizens of

heav'n above

Glory to God

Glory in the highest

O come let us adore Him

O come let us adore Him

O come let us adore Him

Christ the Lord

**Yea Lord we greet Thee
Born this happy morning
Jesus to Thee be all
glory giv'n**

**Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing**

O come let us adore Him

O come let us adore Him

O come let us adore Him

Christ the Lord

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

A wireframe-style illustration of an angel with large, feathered wings, playing a trumpet. The angel is rendered in a glowing blue and cyan color scheme against a dark, starry background. The angel's body and wings are composed of interconnected lines and dots, giving it a digital or futuristic appearance. The trumpet is also rendered in this wireframe style. The overall aesthetic is ethereal and celestial.

CCLI Song # 27738

Charles Wesley | Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

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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 th'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 Son of Righteous-
ness

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

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

CCLI Song # 31078

Edmund Hamilton Sears | Richard Storrs Willis

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**It came upon the midnight
clear**

**That glorious song of old
From angels bending near
the earth**

**To touch their harps of
gold**

**“Peace on the earth good
will to men
From heaven's all gracious
King.”**

**The world in solemn
stillness lay
To hear the angels sing**

**And ye beneath life's
crushing load**

**Whose forms are bending
low**

**Who toil along the climbing
way**

With painful steps and slow

Look now for glad and
golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing
O rest beside the weary
road
And hear the angels sing

Yet with the woes of sin
and strife

The world has suffered long
Beneath the angel strain
have rolled

Two thousand years of
wrong

And man at war with man
hears not
The love song which they
bring
O hush the noise ye men
of strife
And hear the angels sing

The background of the image shows tall, thin stalks of grass or wheat against a soft, hazy sky. The lighting is warm, suggesting a sunset or sunrise, with a gradient from light yellow in the center to a darker, muted purple or blue at the top and bottom edges. The grasses are in various stages of focus, with some sharp and others blurred, creating a sense of depth and texture.

Worship

Giving God

Our Firstfruits

Worship

Praise

&

Prayer





Worship

In Song

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

CCLI Song # 30983

Unknown | William Chatterton Dix

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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

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

**Why lies He in such mean
estate**

**Where ox and ass are
feeding**

**Good Christian fear, for
sinners here**

The silent Word is pleading

**Nails, spear shall pierce Him
through**

**The cross be borne for me
for you**

**Hail, hail the Word made
flesh**

The Babe the Son of Mary

**So bring Him incense gold
and myrrh**

**Come peasant king to own
Him**

**The King of kings
salvation brings**

**Let loving hearts enthrone
Him**

**Raise, raise the song on
high**

**The Virgin sings her
lullaby**

**Joy, joy for Christ is
born**

The Babe the Son of Mary

10,000 REASONS

CCLI Song # 6016351 Jonas Myrin | Matt Redman
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Bless the Lord O my soul

O my soul

Worship His Holy name

Sing like never before

O my soul

I'll worship Your Holy name

The sun comes up
It's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your
song again

**Whatever may pass
And whatever lies
before me...
Let me be singing
When the evening comes**

Bless the Lord O my soul

O my soul

Worship His Holy name

Sing like never before

O my soul

I'll worship Your Holy name

You're rich in love
And You're slow to anger
Your name is great and
Your heart is kind

**For all Your goodness
I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons
For my heart to find**

Bless the Lord O my soul

O my soul

Worship His Holy name

Sing like never before

O my soul

I'll worship Your Holy name



**And on that day
When my strength is
failing
The end draws near
And my time has come**

**Still my soul will sing
Your praise unending
Ten thousand years and
then forevermore**

Bless the Lord O my soul

O my soul

Worship His Holy name

Sing like never before

O my soul

I'll worship Your Holy name

**Worship Your Holy
name**

**Lord, I'll worship Your
Holy name**



THIS DO
IN REMEMBRANCE
OF ME

The Power Of Prayer



Prayer's Foundation



Ephesians

6:10-18





**Prayer Displays
Dependence
On God**

Philippians

1:1-5



And when you pray, you must not be like the hypocrites. For they love to stand and pray in the synagogues and at the street corners, that they may be seen by others. Truly, I say to you, they have received their reward. But when you pray, go into your room and shut the door and pray to your Father who is in secret. And your Father who sees in secret will reward you.

Matthew 6:5-6

**Prayer
Glorifies
God**



**Prayer
Bolsters
Faith**



**Prayer
Cultivates
Peace**



**Prayer
Exalts
Christ**



Time Of Prayer



The background features a teal-to-cyan gradient with faint, semi-transparent musical notes and a treble clef scattered across it. The main text is in a black, elegant script font.

Worship

In Song

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

CCLI Song # 27714

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**What a friend we have in
Jesus**

All our sins and griefs to bear

What a privilege to carry

Everything to God in prayer

**O what peace we often
forfeit**

**O what needless pain we
bear**

**All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer**

**Have we trials and
temptations
Is there trouble anywhere
We should never be
discouraged
Take it to the Lord
in prayer**

**Can we find a friend so
faithful**

**Who will all our sorrows
share**

**Jesus knows our every
weakness**

Take it to the Lord in prayer

**Are we weak and heavy
laden**

**Cumbered with a load of
care**

**Precious Savior, still our
refuge**

Take it to the Lord in prayer

**Do thy friends despise,
forsake thee
Take it to the Lord in prayer
In His arms He'll take and
shield thee
Thou wilt find a solace there**