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"Sharing the love of Jesus by glorifying God and extending His kingdom"

DECEMBER 24, 7:00 PM

WELCOME

PRELUDE

"Angels We Have Heard on High"
arr. Marty Parks

WELCOME HYMN

"O Come All Ye Faithful"

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:

Refrain

O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!

The highest, most holy,
light of light eternal,
born of a virgin, a mortal he comes;
Son of the Father
now in flesh appearing! *Refrain*

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God
in the highest: *Refrain*

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory giv'n!
Word of the Father,
now in flesh appearing: *Refrain*

CHRISTMAS DIALOG & GREETING

The people who walk in darkness have seen
a great light.

**The light shines in the darkness, and the
darkness has not overcome it.**

Those who dwelt in the land of deep
darkness, on them the light has shined.

**We have beheld Christ's glory, glory as of
the only Son from the Father.**

For unto us a child is born, to us a Son is
given,

**In Him was life, and the life was the light
of all people.**

May the grace and truth of Christ be with
you. **And also with you.**

OPENING PRAYER

Let us pray. Almighty God, you made this
holy night shine with
the brightness of the true light. Grant that
here on earth we may walk in the
Light of Jesus' presence and in the last day
wake to the lightness of his glory;
Through your only Son, Jesus Christ our
Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the
Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen

READING: Isaiah 9:2-7

READERS: Don & Diana Christman

HYMN

"O Little Town of Bethlehem"

O little town of Bethlehem,
how still we see thee lie!

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
the silent stars go by;
yet in thy dark streets shineth
the everlasting light.
The hopes and fears of all the years
are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
and, gathered all above
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the king,
and peace to all the earth!

How silently, how silently
the wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming;
but, in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him, still
the dear Christ enters in.

O holy child of Bethlehem,
descend to us, we pray;
cast out our sin, and enter in,
be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
the great glad tidings tell;
oh, come to us, abide with us,
our Lord Immanuel!

READING: Titus 2:11-14

HYMN

"Hark the Herald Angels Sing"
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn king;
peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled."
Joyful, all you nations, rise;
join the triumph of the skies;
with angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Refrain

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 a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail, incarnate deity!
Pleased as man with us to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel! *Refrain*

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of peace!
Hail the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
ris'n with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
born that we no more may die,
born to raise each child of earth,
born to give us second birth. *Refrain*

CHILDREN'S MOMENT

HYMN

"Away in a Manger"

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed,
the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet
head; the stars in the bright sky looked down
where he lay, the little Lord Jesus asleep on
the hay.

The cattle are lowing; the baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.
I love you, Lord Jesus; look down from the
Sky and stay by my cradle till morning is
nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay
close by me forever and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in your tender
Care and fit us for heaven, to live with you
there.

GOSPEL READING: Luke 2:8-20

HYMN

“Go Tell it on the Mountain”

Refrain

Go tell it on the mountain,
over the hills and ev'rywhere;
go tell it on the mountain
that Jesus Christ is born!

While shepherds kept their watching
o'er silent flocks by night,
behold, throughout the heavens
there shone a holy light. *Refrain*

The shepherds feared and trembled
when, lo, above the earth
rang out the angel chorus
that hailed our Savior's birth. *Refrain*

Down in a lonely manger
the humble Christ was born;
and God sent us salvation
that blessed Christmas morn. *Refrain*

SERMON

ANTHEM

"Cradled in a Manger"
Joe E. Parks

PEACE

OFFERING

COMMUNION NARRATIVE

COMMUNION HYMNS

“Infant Holy, Infant Lowly”

Infant holy, infant lowly,
for his bed a cattle stall;
oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ the child is Lord of all.

Swiftly winging, angels singing,
bells are ringing, tidings bringing:
Christ the child is Lord of all!
Christ the child is Lord of all!

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
vigil till the morning new
saw the glory, heard the story,
tidings of a gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
praises voicing, greet the morrow:
Christ the child was born for you!
Christ the child was born for you!

“What Child is This”

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!

**THE GOSPEL OF THE
INCARNATION: John 1:1-14**

(Candles are lit)

THE PRAYERS

Glory to God in the highest,
And peace to God's people on earth.

Blessed are you, Prince of Peace,
You rule the earth with truth and justice.
Send your gift of peace to all nations.

Blessed are you, Wonderful Councilor.
You enlighten the heart with steadfast love.
**Enliven you church that it might bear
good tidings of great joy to all people.**

Blessed are you, Emmanuel. You promise to
be with us even to the end of the age.
**Open our eyes to see your presence in all
who are hungry, lonely, or homeless.**

Blessed are you Son of Mary.
You share our humanity.
**Have mercy on the sick, the dying,
and all who suffer this day.**

Blessed are you, Son of God. You dwell
among us as the Word made flesh.
**Reveal yourself to us in word and
sacrament that we may bear your light to
all the world.**

"Silent Night"

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.

Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight;
glories stream from heaven afar,
heav'nly hosts sing, alleluia!
Christ, the Savior, is born!
Christ, the Savior, is born!

Silent night, holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
radiant beams from your holy face,
with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at your birth,
Jesus, Lord, at your birth.

BLESSING

SENDING SONG

"Joy to the World"

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her king;
let ev'ry heart prepare him room
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
Let all their songs employ,
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sin and sorrow grow
nor thorns infest the ground;
he comes to make his blessings flow
far as the curse is found,
far as the curse is found,
far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace
and makes the nations prove
the glories of his righteousness
and wonders of his love,

and wonders of his love,
and wonders, wonders of his love.

DISMISSAL / PRELUDE

TODAY'S WORSHIP LEADERS

Preaching & Presiding Pastor	Scott Lindner
Assisting Minister	Giada Styles
Readers	Don & Diana Christman
Praise Band Music Dir.	Brian Lindner
Celebration Choir Dir.	Sally Schaefer
Keyboardist	Ken Hanks
IT/Livestream	Scott Giesking
Worship & Music Dir.	Rebecca Parker