

HYMN 238 Angels We Have Heard on High (V.1&3)

Angels we have heard on high sweetly singing o'er the plains, and the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains. Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Come to Bethlehem and see Christ whose birth the angels sing; come, adore on bended knee Christ, the Lord, the newborn King. Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

SCRIPTURE Luke 2:15b & Matthew 2:1-11

*HYMN 246 Joy to the World *Please Stand*

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; let every heart prepare him room, and heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing, and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world, 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.

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.

BENEDICTION

*Please stay and join us for our Christmas Eve Communion services

5 pm Beacon, Assembly Hall
7 pm Traditional, Sanctuary



**The Children's Spontaneous Christmas Pageant
Christmas Eve
3:00 pm**

Welcome! Thank you for participating in this wonderful Christmas tradition where everyone is a part of the Christmas story!

***Participating Children will gather in the back of the room for character assignments and costumes prior to the beginning of the service.

The Children's Spontaneous Christmas Pageant

*You may remain seated during the Hymns

**Whenever a Character/Leader says "We/I don't believe it" the congregation responds with "BELIEVE"

PRELUDE

CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: Do not be afraid; for see – I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people:

People: **to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is the Messiah, the Lord.**

HYMN 234 O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant; 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!

Sing, choirs of angels; sing in exultation; O sing, all ye citizens of heaven about! Glory to God, all glory in the highest! O come, let us adore him; 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 given; 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!

GREETING

SCRIPTURE LUKE 1:26-33

HYMN 211 O Come, O Come Emmanuel (V. 1&2)

O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel that mourns in lonely exile here until the Son of God appear. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, O Wisdom from on high, and order all things far and nigh; to us the path of knowledge show and cause us in its ways to go. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

SCRIPTURE Matthew 1:18b-24

HYMN 211 O Come, O Come Emmanuel (V. 3&4)

O come, O come, great Lord of might, who to thy tribes on Sinai's height in ancient times once gave the law in cloud and majesty and awe. Rejoice! Rejoice Emmanuel shall come to you, O Israel.

O come, thou Root of Jesse's tree, an ensign of thy people be; before thee rulers silent fall; all peoples on thy mercy call. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to you, O Israel.

SCRIPTURE Luke 2:1, 3-5

HYMN 230 O Little Town of Bethlehem (V. 1&4)

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.

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

SCRIPTURE Luke 2:6-7

HYMN 217 Away in a Manger (V.1-3)

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

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

By near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay close by me forever and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in thy tender care, and fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

SCRIPTURE Luke 2:8-15