

Sunday, December 7, 2025

1st Service

Go Tell It on the Mountain

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and ev'rywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.

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

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and ev'rywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.

The shepherds feared and trembled
When, lo! above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth.

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and ev'rywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.

Down in a lowly manger
The humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and ev'rywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and ev'rywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.

Text: Traditional Spiritual; stanzas written by John W. Work II Music:
Traditional Spiritual

Call to Worship

Together:

Oh sing to the LORD a new song;
sing to the LORD, all the earth!
Sing to the LORD, bless His name;
tell of His salvation from day to day.
Declare His glory among the nations,
His marvelous works among all the
peoples!

O Come, All Ye Faithful / Venid, Fieles

Todos

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.

God of God, Light of Light;
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb:
Very God, begotten, not created;
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,
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.

Latin Hymn; Verse 2 from the Nicene Creed

Confession of Sin

O Holy Lord,
You are righteous and pure.
Who can endure the day of Your
coming and who can stand when You
appear?
Our self-centeredness and idolatry are
like filth before You.

Our best efforts are like dross.
Our hearts are full of impurity.
O Lord, burn away our impurities.
Cleanse away the filth of our sin.
O perfect Lamb slain for our sins, may
Your advent among us convict us of
our need for holiness and draw our
hearts toward conviction of sin.
Amen.

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echo back their joyous strains.
Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
Which inspire your heav'nly song?
Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

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

Traditional French Carol

Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

Comfort, comfort ye My people,
Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
Comfort those who sit in darkness,
Mourning 'neath their sorrow's load

Speak ye to Jerusalem
Of the peace that waits for them;
Tell her that her sins I cover,
And her warfare now is over.

Yea, her sins our God will pardon,
Blotting out each dark misdeed;
All that well deserved His anger
He will no more see nor heed.
She has suffered many a day,
Now her griefs have passed away,
God will change her pining sadness
Into ever springing gladness.

For the herald's voice is crying
In the desert far and near,
Bidding all men to repentance,
Since the kingdom now is here.
O that warning cry obey!
Now prepare for God a way!
Let the valleys rise to meet Him,
And the hills bow down to greet Him.

Make ye straight what long was
crooked,
Make the rougher places plain:
Let your hearts be true and humble,
As befits His holy reign,
For the glory of the Lord
Now o'er earth is shed abroad,
And all flesh shall see the token
That His Word is never broken.

Text: Johannes Olearius, 1611-1684, based on Isaiah 40, Translation:
Catherine Winkworth; Music: THIRSTING, Louis Bourgeois, 1551

Revelation 11:15-19

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 men 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 sins and sorrows 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.
And wonders, wonders of His love.

Text by Isaac Watts, based on Psalm 98 Music by G. F. Handel; arr. Lowell
Mason, 1836

Doxology

Praise God from Whom all blessings
flow;

Praise Him, all creatures here below:

Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

*Text: Thomas Ken, 1709, Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; attributed to Louis
Bourgeois; Public Domain*