

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 wondering love, O morning stars together, Proclaim the holy birth, And praises sing to God the King, And Peace to men on earth

How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given, 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 to us today, We hear the Christmas angels, The great glad tidings tell, O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground; the angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone around, and glory shone around.
2. "Fear not!" said he, for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind. "Glad tidings of great joy I bring, to you and all of humankind, to you and all of humankind."
3. "To you, in David's town, this day, is born of David's line, a Savior, who is Christ the Lord, and this shall be the sign, and this shall be the sign"
4. "The heavenly babe you there shall find to human view displayed, all meanly wrapped in swathing bands, and in a manger laid, and in a manger laid."
5. "All glory be to God on high, and to the earth be peace; good will henceforth from heaven to men begin and never cease, begin and never cease!"

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, (Chorus)

(Chorus) **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. (Chorus)

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, come
peasant, king to own Him. The King of kings
salvation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
(Chorus)

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, Heavenly
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 Thy holy face, With the dawn
of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth, Jesus,
Lord, at Thy birth

Christmas Eve

December 24, 2018

Call to Worship

Lighting of the Advent Candle

Matthew 1:18-23

#141 O Little Town of Bethlehem

Luke 2:1-7

#135 While Shepherds Watch Their Flocks

Prayer

Special Music – Praise Team

Isaiah 9:2-7

#137 What Child Is This?

Special Music – Jamie Bergh

Christmas Meditation

#147 Silent Night