



St. Peter Lutheran Church

Missouri Synod

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Rev. Larry Knobloch



A Season for Singing *A Christmas Celebration*

Order of Service

Our Songs Bid Us: Anticipate!

P *O Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, come!*

C **Make your dwelling with us, as you came near in Bethlehem.**

Oh, Come, Oh, Come, Emmanuel

Oh, come, oh, come, Emmanuel,
and ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
until the Son of God appears.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to you, O Israel!

Oh, come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free,
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel, Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Children's Message

Oh, come, Thou Dayspring from on high,
And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel, Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Oh, come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel, Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Reflection

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming
As prophets long have sung,

It came a flow' ret bright,
Amid the cold of winter,
when half-spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
The rose I have in mind;
With Mary we behold it,
the virgin mother kind.
To show God's love aright,
She bore to us a Savior,
when half-spent was the night.

O Savior, child of Mary,
Who felt our human woe;
O Savior, King of glory,
Who dost our weakness know:
Bring us at length we pray
To the bright courts of heaven,
And to the endless day.

Reflection

Our Songs Encourage Us: Rejoice!

P *O sing to the Lord a new song, for he has done marvelous things!*

C **Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth; break forth into joyous song and sing praises.**

Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven 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 ...

Reflection

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 ...

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

Reflection

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!”
Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Christ, by highest heaven adored.
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Immanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!"

Hail, the heavenly Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He leaves His throne on high,
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 new-born King!"

Reflection

Our Songs Invite Us: Worship!

- P *The shepherds came “to see this thing which had been told them.”*
- C **The magi journeyed long to find the King proclaimed by the heavens.**
- P *Mary pondered these things, turning these treasures over in the secrets of her heart.*
- C **A Baby is born. He is the Lord. We come to worship at the manger.**

Luke 2

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 sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing; the poor baby wakes,
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 thee to stay
Close by me forever and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And take us to heaven to live with thee there.

Reflection

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.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous Gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
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.

Reflection

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

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!
Alles schlaft, einsam wacht
Nur das heilige Elternparr,
Das im stalle zu Bethlehem war,
Bei dem himmlischen Kind, Bei dem himmlischen Kind.

Reflection

Offering

Prayers and Lord's Prayer

Our Songs Send Us: Share!

P *Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere:*

C **Jesus Christ is born! Amen.**

Benediction

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 angels 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