

7:00 pm

December 24, 2017

THE LORD'S SUPPER

We invite you to join us in sharing Holy Communion this Christmas Eve. You do not need to be a member of this church to come to Christ's Table. All believers are welcome to receive the bread and cup of the Lord.

Words of Institution

Communion Prayer and Words of Consecration

Receiving the Elements

The outer rings are filled with wine, while the inner rings have grape juice, and are a lighter color – please eat the bread and drink from the cup as you receive them.

The congregation sings carols while persons sitting in the sanctuary, on the organ side, beginning with the choir, come forward to receive Holy Communion.

Carols “Hark! The Herald Angels Sing”
 “*It Came Upon the Midnight Clear*”

Receiving the Elements

The congregation sings carols while persons sitting in the balcony come forward to receive Holy Communion.

Carols “O Little Town of Bethlehem”
 “*Angels We Have Heard on High*”

Receiving the Elements

The congregation sings carols while persons sitting in the sanctuary, on the pulpit side, come forward to receive Holy Communion.

Carols “The First Noel”
 “*Away In A Manger*”

Prayer of Thanksgiving

CALL TO OFFERING

ANTHEM “Worship Christ the Newborn King” L. Larson

+OFFERING RESPONSE

We give thee but thine own, whate'er the gift may be; All that we have is thine alone, a trust, O Lord, from thee. Amen.

THE LIGHT OF CHRIST

Caution...tip only unlit candles...hold burning candles straight to avoid dripping wax. When all candles are lit we will sing the carol.

SOLO "O Holy Night" *Sung by George Benjamin*

+CAROL "Silent Night"

+CHRISTMAS PRAYER *Extinguish your candle following the prayer.*

+CAROL "Joy to the World"

+BENEDICTION

+POSTLUDE "Christmas Bells" S. Douglass



Christmas Eve Carols



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! 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 above!

Glory to God, 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 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!

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 ye nations mild, Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host 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 th' Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with man to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark, the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

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 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 newborn King."

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR



It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good will to men From heaven's all gracious
King."

The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing.

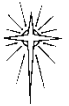
Still thro' the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings
unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.

continued →

O ye beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow;
Look now, for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing;
Oh, rest beside the weary road And hear the angels sing.

For lo! The days are hasting on, By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own The Prince of Peace
 their King,
And the whole world send back the song Which now the angels
 sing.

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 men on earth.

How silently, how silently, The wondrous gift is giv'n!
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;
O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH



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.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous songs prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be Which inspire your heavenly song?
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

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

THE FIRST NOEL



The first Noel the angel did say Was to certain poor shepherds in
fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, On a cold winter's
night that was so deep.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same Star, Three wise men came from
country far;
To seek for a King was their intent, And to follow the Star
wherever it went.

This Star drew nigh to the northwest, O'er Bethlehem it took its
rest,
And there it did both stop and stay, Right over the place where
Jesus lay.

Then entered in those wise men three, Full reverently upon their
knee,
And offered there in His presence Their gold, and myrrh, and
frankincense.

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 Thee, 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 fit us for heaven
to live with Thee there.

SILENT NIGHT, HOLY 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.

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.
And heaven and nature sing; and heaven and heaven and nature
sing.

Joy to the World! 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.

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.

Poinsettias Have Been Sponsored By:

*Mr. & Mrs. Jan J. Fisher in memory of both their
parents: Wilmer & Laura Fisher and Earnest & Amy
Bechtel*

Richard & Mary Jane Kemp in memory of loved ones

*Pastor Mary Lake-Dillensnyder in memory of Ray &
Doris Dillensnyder & Betty & Allen Lake*

Linda & John Mauger in memory of our parents

Elmer & Kathy Miller in memory of loved ones

*David S. Mutter in memory of his father, George M.
Mutter*

*Robert & Clara Shakespeare in memory of their dear
friend, Marilyn Frycklund*

Terry & Mayetta Shane in honor of their grandchildren

Tyler & Wendy Shane in memory of loved ones

Brynn & Kyah Wagner in memory of Pop-Pop Shiban

*Wagner Family in memory of Melvin & Emma Reichert
& Elmer & Florence Miller*

Dennis & Nancy Weller in memory of loved ones

