



Christmas Eve

CELEBRATE WITH FAMILY

Once in Royal David's City

VU 62

Once in royal David's city stood a
lowly cattle shed, where a
mother laid her baby in a
manger for his bed. Mary was
that mother mild, Jesus Christ he
little child.

He came down to earth from heaven
who, with God, is over all, and his
shelter was a stable, and his cradle
was a stall. There among the poor
and lowly lived on earth our Saviour
holy.

For he is our lifelong pattern;
daily when on earth he grew, he
was tempted, scorned, reject-
ed, tears and smiles like us he
knew. Thus he feels for all our
sadness and he shares in all our
gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see
him, through his own redeeming
love; for that child who seemed
so helpless is our Lord in heaven
above; and he leads his children
onto the place where he is gone.



O Come, All Ye Faithful
VU 60

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
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.



Opening Prayer

O God, we come filled with excitement to hear the Christmas story again, on this holiest of nights.

**Open wide the crowded inns of
our hearts, that we may see
with new eyes, what happened
that night so long ago.**

**Open our ears that we may hear
your voice in the voices of those
around us. Fill us with wonder and
mystery that we may experience
your presence with us now, we
pray. Amen.**



O Little Town of Bethlehem

VU 64

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 ever-lasting 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 hear the Christmas angels
the great glad tidings tell; O
come to us, abide with us, our
Lord Emmanuel.




Kindle a flame to lighten the dark
and take all fear away (2x)





The
Christmas Story





Luke 1:26-38

What Kind of Throne
The Throne of Incarnation

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming
from tender stem hath sprung,
of Jesse's lineage coming, as
seers of old have sung.

It came a blossom 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 for us a Saviour when half
spent was the night.



Thus says the prophet to those of Israel, “A virgin mother will bear Emmanuel.” One whose name is “God with us,” our Saviour shall be, through whom hope will blossom once more within our hearts.



Still, still, still: the night is calm
and still. The Christ-child in his
crib lies sleeping, angels round
him watch are keeping. Still, still,
still: the night is calm and still.

Sleep, sleep, sleep: sweet Jesus,
softly sleep, while Mary sings
and gently holds you, safely in
her arms enfolds you. Sleep,
sleep, sleep: sweet Jesus softly
sleep.

Joy, joy, joy; glad tidings of great joy! For through God's holy incarnation Christ is born for our salvation. Joy, joy, joy; glad tidings of great joy!



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
excelcis 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!







Go, tell it on the mountain, over
the hills and everywhere. Go. Tell
in 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 everywhere. Go. Tell
in 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 Saviour's birth!

Go, tell it on the mountain, over
the hills and everywhere. Go. Tell
in on the mountain that Jesus
Christ is born.

Down in a lonely manger the
humble Christ was born, and God
sent our salvation that blessed
Christmas morn.

Go, tell it on the mountain, over
the hills and everywhere. Go. Tell
in on the mountain that Jesus
Christ is born.

A vibrant, stylized illustration of the Nativity scene. Mary, Joseph, and baby Jesus are shown in a manger. The scene is framed by a large, brown, hand-shaped border. The text 'CHRIST is born in you!' is written across the center in white, bold, sans-serif font. The background is a deep blue with a white star at the top. The entire scene is surrounded by colorful, abstract shapes in shades of pink, blue, yellow, and green.

CHRIST
is born in
you!

CHRISTMAS OFFERING

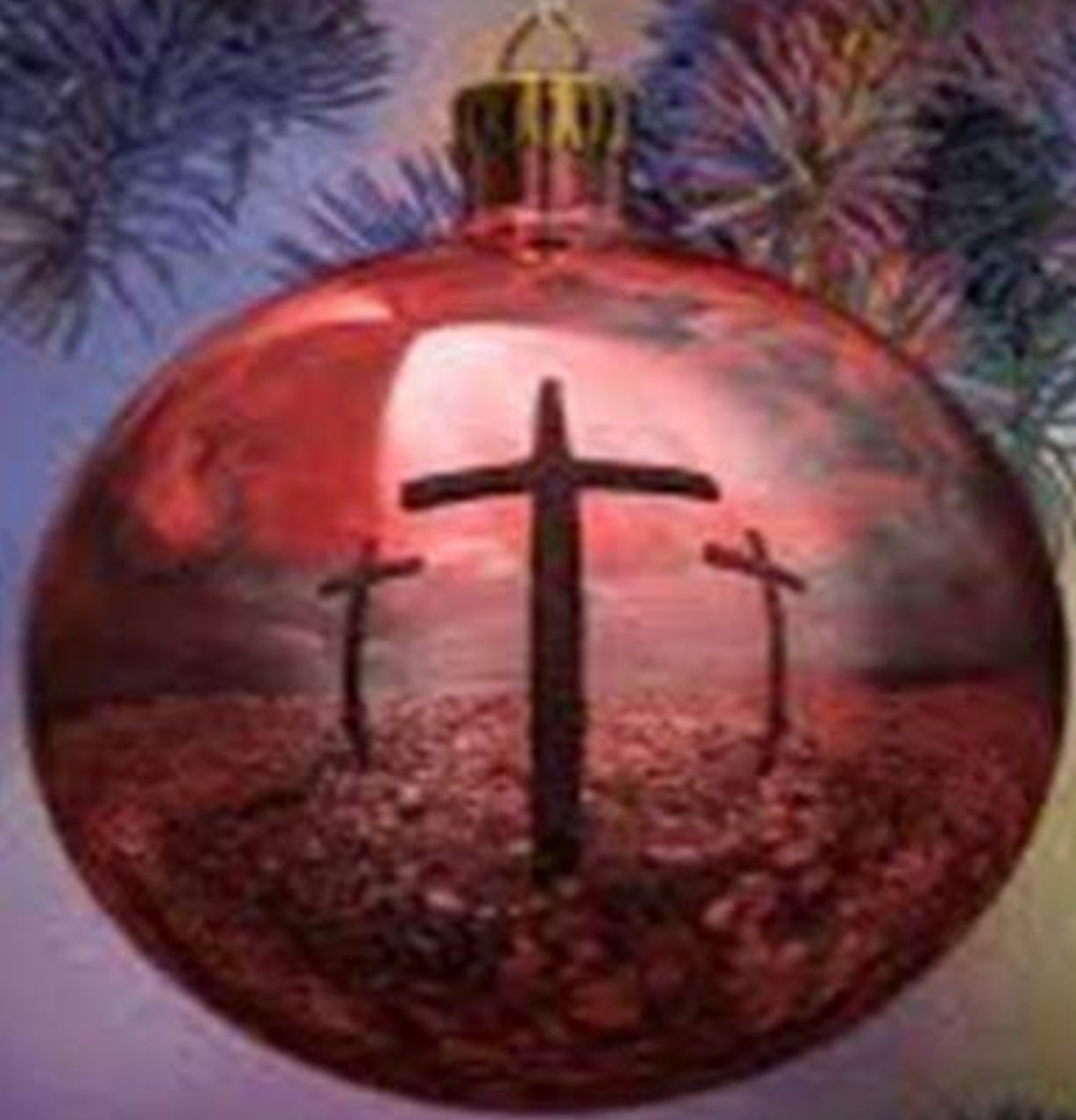
We give because **He** gave.

*What can I give him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring
a lamb; if I were a wise [one], I
would do my part; yet what I can I
give him – give my heart.*

our *Finest* gifts

we *Bring*

Advent 2014





A Christmas Prayer

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.

He rules the earth 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.



JOY
LOVE
FAITH
GRACE
PEACE
BLESSING
HOPE & HOME
MERCY & GLORY
PRAISE & CHARITY

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 Hallelujah,
Christ the Saviour is born, Christ
the Saviour 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.



Merry
CHRISTMAS