Christmas Eve 2020

"But the angel said to them, 'Do not be afraid. I bring you good news of great joy that will be for all the people. Today in the town of David a Savior has been born to you; he is Christ the Lord." Luke 2:10-11

For candlelight carols we will light the candle from the wreath and then pass it. Please tip the unlit candle to receive the fire. Glow wands are available for children.

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 bright hosts of heaven above!Glory to God, all 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 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 rise, join the triumph of the skies; With th'angelic hosts proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem. Hark the herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King.

Christ by highest heav'n adored; Christ the everlasting Lord; Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, Hail th'incarnate Deity! Pleased as man with men 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.

And 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. O rest beside the weary road And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on By prophet bards foretold, When with the ever circling years Comes round the age of gold. When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendors fling, And the whole world give back the song Which now the angels sing.

O Come O Come Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel And ransom captive Israel. That mourns in lonely exile here, Until the Son of God appear. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer Our spirits by Thine advent here. Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, And death's dark shadows put to flight. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high, And order all things, far and nigh; To us the path of knowledge show, And cause us in her ways to go. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O Holy Night

O Holy night the stars are brightly shining It is the night of the dear Savior's birth. Long lay the world in sin and error pining, Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices, For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn

Fall on your knees Oh hear the angel voices! O night divine O night when Christ was born! O night O holy night, O night divine!

Truly He taught us to love one another His law is love and His gospel is peace Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother And in His name all oppression shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we, Let all within us praise His holy name;

Christ is the Lord, Oh, praise His name forever! His power and glory ever more proclaim! His power and glory ever more proclaim!

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky all looked down where He lay, The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

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.

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.

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.

They looked up and saw a star Shining in the east, beyond them far; And to the earth it gave great light, And so it continued both day and night. Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

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.

Silent night, holy night; Wondrous star, lend thy light. With the angels let us sing, Alleluia to our King. Christ, the Savior, is born! Christ, the Savior, is born!

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.