

O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL # 9
CCLI # 1340880

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, Desire of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind;
Bid envy, strife, and discord cease;
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.

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

PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP
Psalm 148

LEADER - Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise him in the heights!

**CONGREGATION - Praise him, all his angels, praise him, all his host! Praise him,
sun and moon, praise him, all you shining stars!**

LEADER - Praise him, you highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens! Let
them praise the name of the Lord!

**CONGREGATION - For he commanded and they were created. And he
established them for ever and ever;**

LEADER - He fixed their bounds which cannot be passed. Praise the Lord from the earth,
you sea monsters and all deeps

**CONGREGATION - Fire and hail, snow and frost, stormy wind fulfilling his
command!**

LEADER - Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all cedars! Beasts and all cattle,
creeping things and flying birds!

**CONGREGATION - Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all rulers of
the earth!**

LEADER - Young men and maidens together, old men and children! Let them praise the name of the Lord,

CONGREGATION - For his name alone is exalted; his glory is above earth and heaven.

LEADER - He has raised up a horn for his people, Praise for all his saints, for the people of Israel who are near to him.

ALL - Praise the Lord!

LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.

**ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH # 23
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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 excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Gloria, in excelsis Deo
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing,
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

LOVE

Rita Brown:

Today we light the Candle of love because we know that Jesus is love, and he teaches us how to love each other. In 1 John 4:7 John wrote, "Dear Friends, let us love one another, for love comes from God. Every one who loves has been born of God and knows God."

Harriet:

Show us your unfailing love, O God, our Savior.

CONGREGATION:

And grant us your salvation.

Rita Brown:

Listen to what the Lord our God says:
He promises peace to his people, who are his beloved saints.

CONGREGATION:

We believe that the Lord will indeed give us what is good.

Harriet:

LET US PRAY

Dear God, we love you because in Jesus you loved us first. Help us to love each other more and to share with the whole world the love of Jesus.

In Jesus' name we pray. AMEN

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING # 31

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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 the angelic host 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 a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen 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!"

ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY # 22
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Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light:

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star.

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

All creation, join in praising
God, the Father, Spirit, Son,
Evermore your voices raising
To the eternal Three in One:

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.