

Service for the Lord's Day
Paw Creek Presbyterian Church • December 24, 2020
Christmas Eve • The Nativity of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ



*As you worship with us at home, please have available some bread and juice
so that we may all partake of the elements of the Lord's supper together.*

Preparatory Music

Do You Hear What I Hear?

arr. Jim Brickman

Welcome

Glory to God in the highest, and peace to God's people on earth!

Prelude

Angels We Have Heard on High

arr. Jay Rouse

Call to Worship and Lighting of the Christ Candle

And the angel said unto them:

"Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord."

Hymn 133

“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 . . . Christ the Lord!*

*Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation; sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest! O come, let us adore him . . . Christ the Lord!*

*Yea, Lord we greet thee, born thus happy morning; Jesus, to thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing! O come, let us adore him . . . Christ the Lord!*

Christmas Invocation

Good and gracious God, on this holy night you gave us your Son. Lord of the universe, he was wrapped in swaddling clothes. Savior of all, he was lying in a manger. On this holy night, draw us into the mystery of your love. Join our voices with the heavenly host, that we may sing your glory on high. Give us a place with the shepherds, that we may find the one for whom we have waited, even Jesus Christ, our Messiah and Lord. Amen.

Scripture Reading

Isaiah 9
Luke 2

Hymn 128

“Infant Holy, Infant Lowly”

*Infant holy, infant lowly, for his bed a cattle stall;
oxen lowing, little knowing Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing, noels ringing, tidings bringing.
Christ the babe is Lord of all! Christ the babe is Lord of all!*

*Flocks were sleeping shepherds keeping vigil til the morning new
saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of the gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing greet the morrow:
Christ the babe was born for you! Christ the babe was born for you!*

Homily

Christmas Solo

O Come, O Come Emmanuel

arr. Patrick McCarthy

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper

Including the *Lord's Prayer*, the Words of the Institution, and the sharing of the elements

Christmas Blessing

*Elliott Hipp, Pastor • Mark Burlison, Pianist • Patrick McCarthy, Director of Music/Soloist
Larry Ramsey, Video and Streaming • Members of the Task Force for In-person Worship, Arrangements*

Candles and Carols on the Porch

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 host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn king!"*

*Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the son of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn king!"*

Away in a Manger

*Away in a manger, no crib for his bed,
the little Lord Jesus lad down his sweet head
The stars in the bright 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 side until morning is nigh.*

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.*