



December 24, 2017

West Valley Presbyterian Church

Christmas Eve Candle Light Service

Choir: Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates!
Behold, the King of Glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near,
The Savior of the world is here.

A Helper just He comes to thee,
His chariot is humility,
His kingly crown is holiness,
His scepter, pity in distress,

O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King in triumph comes!

Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple set apart
From earthly use for Heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

** Congregation:*

Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal;

So come my Sovereign enter in
Let new and nobler life begin.
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on
Until our glorious crown is won!

** Please stand if you are able*

***O Come All Ye Faithful**

Oh, come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant
Oh, come ye, oh, come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold him Born the king of angels
Oh, come, let us adore him
Oh, 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

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above
Glory to God In the highest

Yea, Lord, we greet thee
Born this happy morning
Jesus, to thee be glory given
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing

Reading: Isaiah 9:2, 6-7

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, o come, Thou Lord of might
who to thy tribes on Sinai's height
in ancient time didst give the law
in cloud, and majesty, and awe

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny
From depths of hell thy people save
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave

O come, thou Dayspring from on high
And cheer us by thy drawing nigh
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadow put to flight

O come, thou Key of David come
And open wide our heav'nly home
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path of misery

Reading: Luke 1:26-38

***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 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

***Scripture Reading: Matthew 1:18-25**

***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 given;
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!

Reading: Luke 2:1-20

***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!"

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 th'incarnate Deity,
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heavenly 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!"

Christmas Message: The Perfect Gift (*Matthew 1:21-23*)

“She will bear a son, and you shall call his name Jesus, for he will save his people from their sins.” All this took place to fulfill what the Lord had spoken by the prophet: “Behold, the virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and they shall call his name Immanuel” (which means, God with us).

Choir: Morning Star, O cheering sight

Morning Star, O cheering sight!
Ere thou cam'st, how dark earth's night!
Morning Star, O cheering sight!
Ere thou cam'st, how dark earth's night!
Jesus mine, in me shine; in me shine, Jesus mine;
fill my heart with light divine.

Morning Star, thy glory bright
far excels the sun's clear light.
Morning Star, thy glory bright
far excels the sun's clear light.
Jesus be, constantly, Constantly, Jesus be
More than thousand suns to me.

Thy glad beams, thou Morning Star,
cheer the nations near and far.
Thy glad beams, thou Morning Star,
cheer the nations near and far.
Thee we own, Lord alone, Lord alone, thee we own,
Our dear Savior, God's dear Son.

Morning Star, my soul's true light,
tarry not, dispel my night.
Morning Star, my soul's true light,
tarry not, dispel my night.
Jesus mine, in me shine; in me shine, Jesus mine;
Fill my heart with light divine.

***Lighting of Candles**

Candles will be lit during ‘Silent Night’. Please deposit candles in boxes by both exits on your way out.

***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

Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
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

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

***Christmas Blessing: Isaiah 9:2**

The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light; those who dwelt in a land of deep darkness, on them has light shined. For to us a child is born, to us a son is given. Go in the Light of the Son.

*Join us on Sunday mornings at 9.30am
www.westvalleypres.org*



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