

Christmas Eve

Prelude	Yannah Gustafson <i>'Twas in the Moon of Wintertime/ Ukrainian Carol - arr. Martin</i>
Welcome	Sr. Pastor Oren Conner
Call to Worship	String Quartet <i>First Noel - arr. Fife</i>
Isaiah 11:1-5	Jim Simon
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel	Hymn 76
Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus	Hymn 77
Lighting of the Christ Candle	Larkin Harris
In the Bleak Midwinter	arr. Getty Hannah Abbas, soloist
Luke 2:1-7	Laura Wilson
Away in a Manger	Hymn 103
Luke 2:8-14	Patsy Allor
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing	Hymn 88
O Come, All Ye Faithful	Hymn 89
Luke 2:15-20	Pastor David Rhymes
O Holy Night	arr. Biery Steve Clawson, soloist
Message	Pastor Oren Conner
Candle Lighting	
Silent Night! Holy Night!	Hymn 91
Benediction	Pastor Oren Conner
Joy to the World!	Hymn 87

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,
Heav'nly 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.

Merry Christmas!

FBC Staff:

Oren Conner, *Senior Pastor*
Jason Haynes, *Pastor of Worship & Administration*
David Rhymes, *Pastor of Family Discipleship*
Larkin Harris, *Minister to College & Senior Adults*

Musicians:

Yannah Gustafson, *piano*
Jivka Duke, *violin*
Vera Zholondz, *violin*
Teodora Peeva, *viola*
Wagner Duarte, *cello*



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Hymn Texts

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel // 76

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

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel!*

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus // 77

Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of ev'ry nation,
Joy of ev'ry longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Away in a Manger // 103

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

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes;
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

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.

Hymn Texts

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing // 88

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 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 a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus our Immanuel.

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."

O Come, All Ye Faithful // 89

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 heav'n 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 giv'n;
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!*

Hymn Texts

Silent Night // 91

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,
Heav'nly hosts sing, "Alleluia,
Christ the Savior is born,
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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! The Lord is Come // 87

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.