# Christmas Eve

**Prelude** Yannah Gustafson

Welcome & Prayer Pastor Oren Conner

The Birthday of the King Marty Stone

Lighting of the

**Christ Candle** Dorothy & Randy Cox

**Isaiah 11:1-5** Jim Simon

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus Hymn 77

Luke 2:1–7 Doug Woolworth

**Away in a Manger** Hymn 103

Luke 2:8–14 Erin Woolworth

Angels, We Have Heard on High Hymn 100

O Come, All Ye Faithful Hymn 89

Luke 2:15–20 Laura Wilson

O Holy Night Erin Woolworth, soloist

**Message** Pastor Oren Conner

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.







Oren Conner, Senior Pastor Marty Stone, Interim Minister of Music Larkin Harris, Minister to College & Senior Adults Yannah Gustafson, pianist www.fbcbr.com

# Hymn Texts

#### 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.

#### 100 // Angels We Have Heard on High

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 heav'nly 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!

See Him in a manger laid, Whom the choirs of angels praise; Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

# Hymn Texts

### 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!

### 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,
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! 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.