



Leander Presbyterian Church Christmas Eve Service December 24, 2020

Prelude	<i>Christmas Angels</i>	<i>Arranged by Joel Raney</i>
Welcome		
Advent Candle Lighting		
Hymn	<i>Oh Come, All Ye Faithful</i>	#170
Hymn	<i>Come, Thou Long-expected Jesus</i>	#151
Reading I		Luke 1:1-38
Hymn	<i>It Came Upon the Midnight Clear</i> <i>Verse 1</i>	#160
Reading II		Luke 1:39-56
Hymn	<i>It Came Upon the Midnight Clear</i> <i>Verse 2</i>	#160
Reading III		Luke 1:57-80
Hymn	<i>It Came Upon the Midnight Clear</i> <i>Verse 3 & 4</i>	#160
Reading IV		Luke 2:1-20
Hymn	<i>Joy to the World!</i>	#161
Hymn	<i>Silent Night! Holy Night!</i>	#154
Benediction		
Postlude	<i>I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day</i>	

Lyrics

Oh 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, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him Christ, the Lord!

O sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation! O sing, all ye
Citizens of heaven 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, O Jesus, to
Thee be all glory given; 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! Amen

Come, Thou Long-expected Jesus

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 every nation, Joy of every 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 own sufficient merit Raise us to thy glorious throne. Amen

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

It came upon a midnight clear, That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all gracious King:
The world in solemn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come. With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.
All ye beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow,

Look now for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road, And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on, By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever circling years Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song Which now the angels sing. Amen

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 sign, And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Saviour 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. Amen

Silent Night! Holy Night!

Silent night! Holy night! All 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 sign, Glories
Stream from heaven afar, Heavenly hosts sing: "Alleluia;
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Saviour 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 Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is born. Amen