



REDEEMER PRES

CHRISTMAS EVE
12.24.2020

PROCESSIONAL SONG: Once in Royal David's City

Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down
To earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor
And mean and lowly,
Lived on earth our Savior holy.

And our eyes at last shall see him
Through his own redeeming love,
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When, like stars,
His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

LESSON 1: Waiting in the Long Night

CAROL O Savior, Rend the Heavens Wide

O Savior, rend the heavens wide;
Come down, come down
With mighty stride;
Unlock the gates,
The doors break down,
Unbar the way to heaven's crown.

O Morning Star, O Radiant Sun,
When will our hearts
Behold your dawn?
O Sun, arise; without your light,
We grope in gloom
And dark of night.

Sin's dreadful doom upon us lies;
Grim death looms fierce
Before our eyes.
O, come, lead us
With mighty hand,
Through exile
To the promised land.

There shall we all
Our praises bring
Ever to you, our Savior King;
There shall we laud you and adore
Forever and forever more.
Forever and forever more.
Forever and forever more.

LESSON 2: God Breaks the Silence

CAROL What Child is This?

Women:
What child is this who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

All:
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring him laud,
The babe, the son of Mary.

Women:
Why lies he in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.

All:
Nails, spear shall pierce him through,
The cross be borne for me, for you.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
The babe, the son of Mary.

Women:
So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come peasant, king to own him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

All:
Raise, raise a song on high;
The virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The babe, the son of Mary.

Raise, raise a song on high;
The virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The babe, the son of Mary.

LESSON 3:
God Enters into His Creation

CAROL
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,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens
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.

O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.

LESSON 4:
**Nothing Has Changed/
Everything Has Changed**

PRAYERS OF RESPONSE

LESSON 5:
God's Promises Are True

CAROL
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 as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
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!"

VALEDICTION
from John 16:33; Revelation 11:15

Hear the words of your King, Jesus,
"In this world
you will have trouble."

But take heart!
Our King has overcome the world.

The kingdom of the earth
has become the kingdom
of our Lord and of his Messiah!

**And he will reign
for ever and ever!**

RECESSIONAL SONG:
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.