

Celebrating the Birth of Jesus

the Light of the World

A Service of Carols & Lessons

Chalmers Presbyterian Church

Christmas Eve 2021 7:30pm

Welcome to this in person and online Christmas Eve worship celebration. May peace and joy fill your heart.
Please join us for Sunday worship on December 26th at 10am.
A blessed Christmas to you.

WE APPROACH GOD

Musical Prelude

Call to Worship Lighting the Christ Candle PWS&D Insert

One: God has come into the world.

All: Glory to God in the highest!

One: This is the good news for all people:
to us is born a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

All: The world is transformed.

One: And things cannot remain the same.

All It is made new in hope, peace, joy and love.

One: Let us pray:

All: Source of light, shine in our lives and in your world with your transforming power. Through Jesus Christ our Lord we pray. Amen.

Carol: Oh come, all ye faithful (vs 1,3,5) 159

Prayers of Approach

The Peace May the peace of our Lord Jesus Christ
be with you always.
And also with you.

Celebrating with the Children

Carol: O little town of Bethlehem 165

WE LISTEN TO GOD'S WORD

Bible Reading: Isaiah 9:2-7

Carol: Hark! the herald angels sing 139

Gospel Reading: Luke 2:1-20

Carol: Joy to the world (vs 1,2,4) 153

Gospel Reading: John 1:1-14

Christmas Message

Special Praise: O Holy Night Bob Finlay

WE RESPOND TO GOD

Presentation of Gifts

Offering Praise: Christmas Offering

Offering Prayer

WE ARE THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

Lighting of the candles (LED tea lights and cell phone lights)

Jesus said: **"You are the light of the world.
Let your light so shine that people around you
will be moved by the good things you do
to glorify God in heaven."**

Carol (by candlelight): Silent Night 154

Commissioning and Benediction

Musical Postlude

* The special Christmas envelopes and loose offering received this evening will be designated for London Mission Services and the London Community Chaplaincy, 50% each. Thank you for your generous financial gifts.

Oh 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:

Refrain

Oh come, let us adore him;
Oh come, let us adore him;
Oh come, let us adore him,

See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle,
leaving their flocks draw nigh with holy fear;
we too will thither bend our joyful footsteps:

Refrain

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

Refrain

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 hope 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 wondering love.
O morning stars together proclaim the holy birth;
and praises sing to God the King and peace to all on earth.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts, the blessings born of 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.
Oh come to us, abide with us, Our Lord, Emmanuel.

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 angelic hosts proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Hark! The herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King.

Christ by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come, offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see! Hail, the incarnate deity!
Pleased on earth with us to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel,
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Hail the heaven born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die;
Born to raise the lost of earth, born to give us second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

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 us our songs employ, while
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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, and wonders of his love.

Christmas Offering

Paul Baloche

Over the skies of Bethlehem appeared a star
While angels sang to lowly shepherds
Three Wiseman seeking truth, they traveled from afar
Hoping to find the child from heaven
Falling on their knees, they bow before
the humble Prince of Peace.

Refrain

I bring an offering of worship to my King
No one on Earth deserves the praises that I sing
Jesus, may you receive the honor that you're due
O Lord, I bring an offering to you.

O Lord, I bring an offering to you.

O Holy Night

O holy night! the stars are brightly shining;
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope- the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!
Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the Wise Men from the Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our Friend.
He knows our need— to our weakness is no stranger.
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and His gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother,
And in His name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we;
Let all within us praise His holy name.
Christ is the Lord! Then ever, ever praise we.
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!

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,
heavenly hosts sing 'Hallelujah,
Christ, the Saviour is born!
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,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

