

Love Came Down

South Elkhorn  Christmas Eve

OUTDOOR & ONLINE WORSHIP GUIDE

Welcome! We are so glad you are here. Let us know you're worshipping by scanning the QR code with the camera of your mobile device, clicking southelkhorncc.org/connection-card or texting @deeperway to 81010. For Drive-In worshippers, tune to 91.1 FM to hear the worship service audio.



LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE

Chris Weiss, Music Minister
Dr. Diana Vetter Moore, Music Associate

WELCOME

Rev. Michael Swartzentruber, Senior Minister

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heav'n
above:
"Glory to God,
all glory in the highest!"

Verse 4

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born for our salvation,
Jesus, to thee be all glory
given;
Word of the Father,
now in flesh appearing:

Refrain

O come let us adore him, (x3)
Christ the Lord.

South Elkhorn Christian Church (Disciples of Christ)

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THE STORY OF JESUS IN SCRIPTURE AND SONG

Luke 2:1-7 Rev. Michael Swartzentruber

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Verse 1

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 hopes and fears of all the years
are met in thee tonight..

Verse 2

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.
Your voices raise to God in praise;
and peace to all on earth;

Verse 3

How silently, how silently,
the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
the joys of highest heaven.
No ear may hear Christ coming,
but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him still,
the dear Christ enters in.

Verse 4

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:
O come to us, abide with us,
our God, Emmanuel.

Luke 2:8-14 Rev. Holly Fuqua

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Verse 1

It came upon the 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 all
from heaven's all-gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
to hear the angels sing.

Verse 3

And 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!

Angels We Have Heard On High

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be,
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Gloria, in excelsis Deo,
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

Verse 1

Infant holy, infant
lowly,
for his bed a
cattle-stall;
oxen lowing, little
knowing
Christ the Babe is Lord
of all.

Swiftly winging angels
singing,
bells are ringing, tidings
bringing:
Christ the babe is Lord of
all,
Christ the babe is Lord of
all.

Verse 2

Flocks were sleeping,
shepherds keeping
vigil till the morning
new;
saw the glory, heard
the story--
tidings of a gospel
true.

Thus rejoicing, free from
sorrow,
praises voicing, greet
the morrow:
Christ the babe was
born for you,
Christ the babe was
born for you.

What Child Is This?

Verse 1

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?

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

Verse 2

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

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

CENTERING PRAYER & SILENCE

LIGHTING OF THE CANDLES

Silent Night, Holy Night

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

Silent night, holy night.
shepherds quake at the
sight,
glories stream from
heaven afar,
heavenly hosts sing
alleluia;
Christ, the Savior is born,
Christ, the Savior is born!

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

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.

BENEDICTION