The Prelude

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

arr. B. Büda

The Call to Worship

The Christmas Carol

Angels from the Realms of Glory

Angels from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth; ye who sang creation's story, now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn King.

Shepherd in the fields abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now residing, yonder shines the infant Light: *Refrain*

Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar; see the great Desire of nations, ye have seen his natal star: *Refrain*

Saints before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear, suddenly the Lord, descending, in his temple shall appear: *Refrain*

All creation, join in praising God the Father, Spirit, Son: evermore your voices raising to th'eternal Three in One: *Refrain*

James Montgomery, 1825, Henry Smart, 1867

The Invocation

The Song

Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come, behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King. He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity. In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come. Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man. In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin. See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man. Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree. In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory. See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold. Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life, but no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord; He is alive! What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope. Christ in power resurrected as we will be when he comes. (repeat)

Words and Music by Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Michael Bleecker © 2013 Getty Music Songs CCLI 600485

The Scripture Reading

Matthew 1:18-2:12

The Offering

O Come, All You Unfaithful

Becca Davis, soloist

O come, all you unfaithful. Come, weak and unstable. Come, know you are not alone. O come, barren and waiting ones, weary of praying. Come, see what your God has done. Christ is born, Christ is born. Christ is born for you.

O come, bitter and broken. Come, with fears unspoken. Come, taste of His perfect love. O come, guilty and hiding ones, there is no need to run. See what your God has done. Christ is born, Christ is born. Christ is born for you.

He's the Lamb who was given, slain for our pardon. His promise is peace for those who believe.

So come, though you have nothing. Come, He is the offering. Come, see what your God has done. Christ is born, Christ is born for you.

The Scripture Reading

II Timothy 1:8-12

The Sermon

Rev. Caleb Cangelosi

Grace in the Appearing of Jesus

The Christmas Carol

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!

Joseph Mohr, Franz Gruber, 1818

The Benediction

The Postlude *lov to the World* arr. B. Büda

CHRISTMAS EVE SERVICE DECEMBER 24, 2023