Hurley Reformed Church Christmas Eve, December 24, 2020 7:00 pm and 9:00 pm Candlelight Service The Rev. William Appleyard-Pekich, Pastor Jane Barsumian, Organist/Choir Director A Service of Lessons AND CAROLS		THE LIGHTING OF THE CHRIST CANDLE	
		THE MEDITATION	
		A CAROL "Away in a Manger"	# 176
		THE FIFTH LESSON	Luke 2:8-20
OPENING HYMN "Once in Royal David's City"	#170 (verses 1 & 2)	The Shepherds go to the ma	nger
OPENING PRAYER AND GREETING		A CAROL "What Child is this?"	# 179
RESPONSE "Once in Royal David's City"	#170 (verses 3 & 4)	THE SIXTH LESSON	Matthew 2:1-12
THE FIRST LESSON	Isaiah 9:1-7	The wise men are led by the	star
Christ's Birth and kingdom are foretold		COMMUNION (9:00 pm only)	
A CAROL "O Come, O Come, Emmanuel"	#163 (verses 1 & 2)	A CAROL "Hark the Herald Angels Sing"	# 191
THE SECOND LESSON	Isaiah 11:1-16	THE SEVENTH LESSON	John 1:1-18
The Peace that Christ will bring		The Christmas Gospel	
A CAROL "O Come, O Come, Emmanuel"	#163 (verses 3 & 4)	THE SINGING OF CAROLS AND LIGHTING OF CANDLES	
THE THIRD LESSON	Luke 1:26-38	"Angels We Have Heard on High"	#190
The Angel Gabriel salutes the Virgin Mary		"Silent Night"	#171
A CAROL "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear"	#168	We celebrate the Arrival of Christmas with the changing of the Paraments. This symbolizes that Christmas has come.	
THE FOURTH LESSON	Luke 2:1-7		
Luke tells of the birth of Christ		"Joy to the World"	#173
CHILDREN'S MESSAGE (7:00 pm only) OFFERING OFFERTORY		THE CHRISTMAS BENEDICTION	

#170, 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 meek and lowly Lived on earth our Savior holy.
- Jesus is our child-hood's pattern; Day by day like us He grew. He was little, weak, and helpless; Tears and smiles like us He knew. And He feeleth for our sadness, And He shareth in our gladness.
- 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.

#163, O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

- O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive Israel, That mourns in lonely exile here Until the Son of God appear.
 Refrain:
 - Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.
- O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer Our spirits by Thine advent here.
 Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, And death's dark shadows put to flight.
- O come, Thou Wisdom from on high, And order all things far and nigh. To us the path of knowledge show, And cause us in her ways to go.
- O come, Desire of nations; bind All peoples in on heart and mind. Bid envy, strife and quarrels cease; Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.

#168, It Came upon the Midnight Clear

- 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 men, From Heav'n'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 heav'nly music floats O'er all the weary world; Above its sad and lowly plains, They bend on hov'ring wing, And ever o'er its babel sounds The blessed angels sing.
- And ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low, Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow, Look up! for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing. Oh, rest beside the weary road, And hear the angels sing.
- 4. For lo! the days are hast'ning on, By prophet bards foretold, When with the ever-circling years Comes round the age of gold, When peace shall over all the earth It's ancient splendors fling. And the whole world gives back the song Which now the angels sing.

#176, Away in a Manger

- Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked down where He lay, The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.
- The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes, But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.
 I love Thee, Lord Jesus; look down from the sky And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.
- Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay Close by me forever, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care, And fit us for Heaven, to live with Thee there.

#179, What Child is This?

- 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?
 - Refrain: This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing; Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.
- Why lies He in such mean estate Where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christians, fear, for sinners here The silent Word is pleading. Refrain:
- So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh; Come peasant, king to own Him; The King of Kings salvation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him. Refrain:

#191, 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!"
 - *Refrain:* Hark! the herald angels sing,
 "Glory to the newborn King!"
- Christ, by highest Heav'n adored! Christ the everlasting Lord! Long desired, 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.
- Hail the heav'nly 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.

#190, Angels We Have Heard on High

- Angels we have heard on high Sweetly singing o'er the plains, And the mountains in reply, Echoing their joyous strains.
 - *Refrain:* Gloria in excelsis Deo!
 Gloria in excelsis Deo!
- Shepherds, why this jubilee?
 Why your joyous strains prolong?
 What the gladsome tidings be
 Which inspire your heav'nly song?
- Come to Bethlehem and see Him Whose birth the angels sing; Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

#171, Silent Night, Holy 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!
 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!
- 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.

#173, Joy to the World

- Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King.
 Let every heart prepare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing,
 And heav'n, and heav'n, and nature sing.
- Joy to the world! the Savior 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.
- 3. 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.
- 4. 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.