

**First Presbyterian Church**  
Huntsville, Tennessee  
Christmas Eve  
December 24, 2017                      6:30 P.M.

Prelude

Welcome

\*Hymn                      *O Come, All Ye Faithful* (next page)

\*Opening Prayer (*said by all*)

**Give us, O God, such love and wonder that with shepherds and magi and pilgrims unknown, we may come to adore the holy Child, the promised King, and with our hearts worship him, our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.**

Scripture Lesson            Isaiah 9:2, 6-7

**Pageant**

Pageant Cast: children, youth, and teens of the church

Hymn                      *Hark, the Herald Angels Sing* (next page)

Scripture Lesson            John 1:1-5, 9-14

Lighting the Christ Candle

Passing the Light

Hymn

*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: "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!

Benediction

*Treat bags will be handed out as you leave the sanctuary.*

*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 the angelic host 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  
To the earth from heaven’s home;  
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 heaven-born Prince of Peace,  
Hail, the Sun of righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Risen 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.”

*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!

O sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation!  
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven 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!

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,  
O Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord!