

JOY TO THE WORLD! THE LORD IS COME

Joy to the world! The Lord is come; Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry 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.

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.

THE FIRST NOWELL

The first Nowell the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep,
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Born is the King of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
Who hath made heav'n and earth of naught,
And with His blood mankind hath brought,
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Born is the King of Israel.

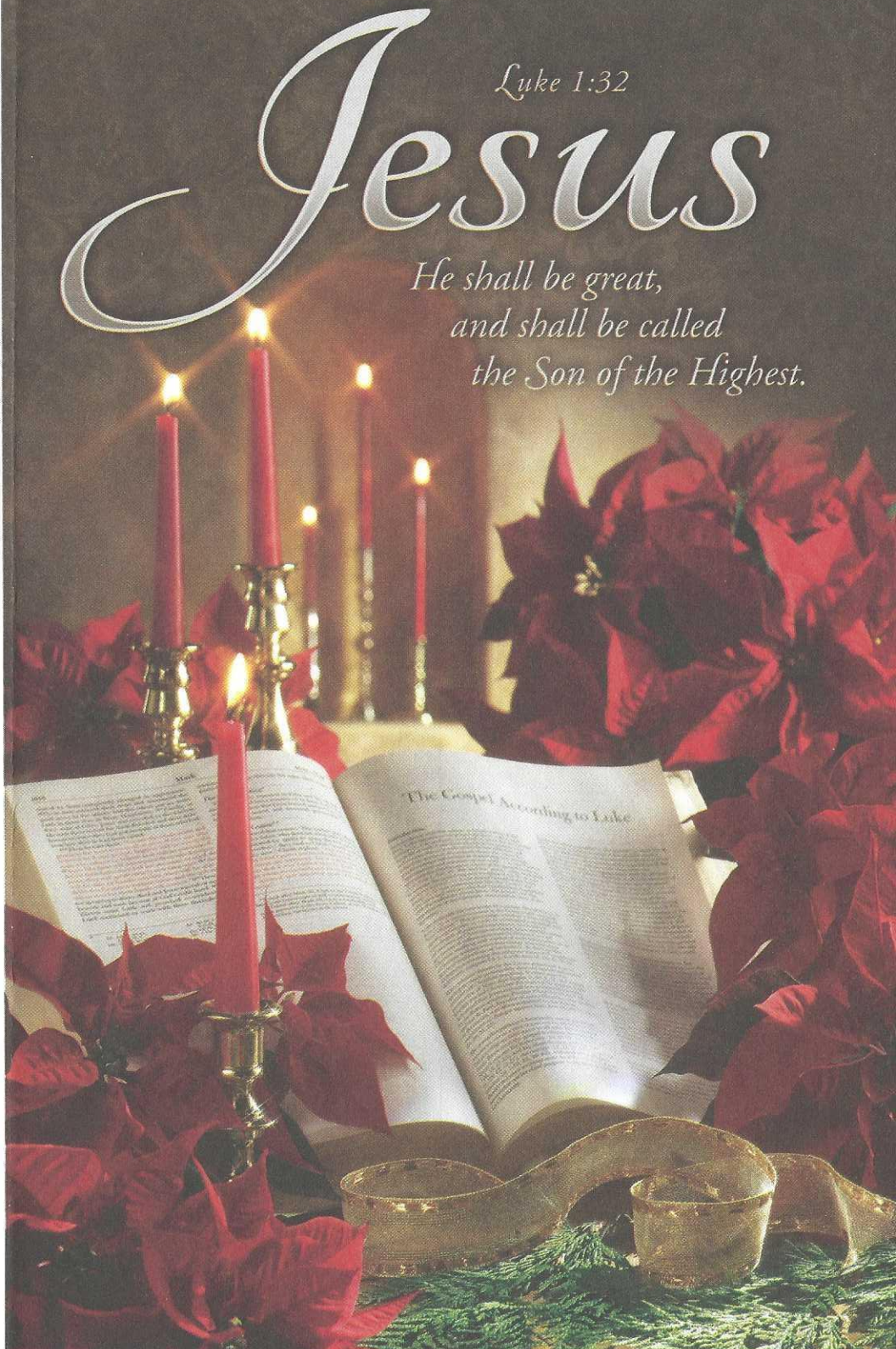
SILENT NIGHT

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, 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,

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.



Christmas Eve Candlelight & Communion Service Order Of Service

Prelude Video

Congregational

"It Came Upon the Midnight Clear"

Invocation & Welcome

Rev. Ricky Donaldson

Christmas Handbell Special

Congregational

"Hark! The Herald Angels Sing"

Message In Song

Tom Jernigan

"Beautiful Star of Bethlehem"

Christmas Memorial Video

The Christmas Story

Rev. Michael S. Bowen

Message In Song

Shon Anderson

"Mary Did You Know?"

Lord's Supper

Candlelight Singing

Benediction

Layman

Postlude

Instrumentalists



'T WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE JESUS CAME

'T was the night before Jesus came and all through the house
Not a creature was praying, not one in the house.
Their Bibles were lain on the shelf without care
In hopes that Jesus would not come there.

The children were dressing to crawl into bed.
Not once ever kneeling or bowing a head.
And Mom in her rocker with baby on her lap
Was watching the Late Show while I took a nap.

When out of the East there arose such a clatter.
I sprang to my feet to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
To open the shutters and threw up the sash!

When what to my wondering eyes should appear
But angels proclaiming that Jesus was here.
With a light like the sun sending forth a bright ray
I knew in a moment this must be THE DAY!

The light of His face made me cover my head
It was Jesus! returning just like He had said.
And though I possessed worldly wisdom and wealth,
I cried when I saw Him in spite of myself.

In the Book of Life which He held in His hand
Was written the name of every saved man.
He spoke not a word as He searched for my name;
When He said "it's not here" my head hung in shame.

