

Christmas Eve, 2020, 7 pm in Zoom St. Martin's Episcopal Church, Lebanon, OR

A Welcome Greeting



Joy to the world

Hymn 100

Joy to the world the Lord is come let earth receive her king let every heart prepare him room and heaven and nature sing and heaven and nature sing, and heaven, heaven and nature sing

Joy to the earth the savior reigns, let all their songs employ while fields and floods, rocks hills and plains repeat the sounding joy repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy

No more let sin and sorrow grow, nor thorns infest the ground he comes to make his mercies flow, far as the curse is found far as the curse is found, far as, far as the curse is found

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



O Come, All Ye Faithful

Hymn 83

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;

Refrain O come let us adore him,

O come let us adore him,

O come let us adore him, Christ, the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, sing, all ye citizens of heaven above; glory to God, glory in the highest;

Refrain

See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle, leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze; we too will thither bend our joyful footsteps; Refrain



Collect for the 4th Sunday in Advent

Purify our conscience, Almighty God, by your daily visitation, that your Son Jesus Christ, at his coming, may find in us a mansion prepared for himself; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*



A Reading from Martin Luther's Christmas Sermon "Nativity" (1543)

(see full text in attached PDF; tonight's reading starts on p., 29)



Away in a Manger

Hymn 101

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the bright 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 side until 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 take us to heaven to live with thee there.



O Little Town of Bethlehem

Hymn 79

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.

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! and praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.

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



It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

Hymn 89

It came upon a 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 heaven'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 heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world; above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hovering wing, and ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suffered long; beneath the heavenly hymn have rolled two thousand years of wrong; and warring humankind hears not the tidings which they bring; O hush the noise and cease your strife and hear the angels sing!



Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing sweetly o'er the plains, and the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

See him in a manger laid whom the choirs of angels praise; Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, while our hearts in love we raise. Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!



Collect for The Nativity of Our Lord: Christmas Day

O God, you make us glad by the yearly festival of the birth of your only Son Jesus Christ: Grant that we, who joyfully receive him as our Redeemer, may with sure confidence behold him when he comes to be our Judge; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Collect for the 1st Sunday after Christmas Day

Almighty God, you have poured upon us the new light of your incarnate Word: Grant that this light, enkindled in our hearts, may shine forth in our lives; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen*.

Collect for the 2nd Sunday after Christmas Day

O God, who wonderfully created, and yet more wonderfully restored, the dignity of human nature: Grant that we may share the divine life of him who humbled himself to share our humanity, your Son Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen*.

Collect for The Epiphany

O God, by the leading of a star you manifested your only Son to the Peoples of the earth: Lead us, who know you now by faith, to your presence, where we may see your glory face to face; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*



You may now light your candles

Silent Night Hymn 111

Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright round you 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 host 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.

Blessings and Dismissal



Worship Leaders

Greeting, Carols, Collect for 4th Sunday of Advent: A Reading from Martin Luther's Nativity Sermon: Collect for Christmas Day: Collect for the 1st Sunday after Christmas Day: Collect for the 2nd Sunday after Christmas Day: Collect for the Epiphany: Blessings and Prayers:

Rev. Canon Carol Sedlacek Rev. Walter Gustav Rev. Debbie Vanover Rev. AJ Buckley S. Kay Young Sara Jameson Bishop John S. Thornton