



St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church

**5 pm service for Christmas Eve, the Nativity of Our Lord:
December 24, 2020**

Tune radio to FM 107.9

Opening song: *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!

God from God, Light from Light eternal,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb.
Very God, begotten, not created;
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!
O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

Prayer of the day: O God, you have caused this holy night to shine with the brightness of the true Light: Grant that we, who have known the mystery of that Light on earth, may also enjoy him perfectly in heaven; where with you and the Holy Spirit he lives and reigns, one God, in glory everlasting. *Amen.*

Scripture of the day (Luke 2:1-14)

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. This was the first registration and was taken while Quirinius was governor of Syria. All went to their own towns to be registered. Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David. He went to be registered with Mary, to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid; for see-- I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and lying in a manger." And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace among those whom he favors!"

Song: *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;
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 heavenly song?
Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing.
Come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Reflection on the Scripture

Thanksgivings, prayers, and blessings (*Feel free to pray silently or out loud. If you have a prayer you want to share with everyone feel free to come to the microphone.*)

The Holy Communion: all are invited to partake of the Body of Christ at this time.

Song: *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 Al-le-lu-ia!
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!

Closing blessing

Closing song: *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."
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n adored, Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come, offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by, born that we 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!"