



**9:30 am Worship Service
December 26, 2021**

We are so glad you are worshiping with us this morning!

Reformed Presbyterian Church exists to be a stream of God's refreshing grace for people from all walks of life.

Today's Speaker: Rev. Thomas E. Nicholas, Sr. Pastor
Worship Leader: Rev. Kevin Sheahan, Associate Pastor
Organist: Courtney Abbott-Fogie

PRELUDE

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

OPENING SCRIPTURE

Matthew 1:21-23

PRAYER

HYMN 218

Angels, From the Realms of Glory

CAROL SING

WELCOME TO VISITORS

WE EXALT THE LORD JESUS

WORSHIP SONGS

Go Tell It On the Mountain
Angels We Have Heard on High/ Glory to God
Away in a Manger (Forever Amen)

OFFERING

What Child is This/ arr. R. Arrington
Janelle Labs, piano

CAROL SING

SCRIPTURE READING

Philippians 2:1-11

SERMON

Painting a Picture of Christmas

CLOSING HYMN 219

All Praise to Thee, Eternal Lord

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Song Lyrics

218 Angels, from the Realms of Glory

Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant Light:
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star.
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear;
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear.
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

All creation, join in praising
God, the Father, Spirit, Son,
Evermore your voices raising
To th'eternal Three in One.

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Go Tell It On the Mountain

Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is born!

While shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night,
Behold, throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light.

Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is born!

Down in a lowly manger
Our humble Christ was born,
And brought us all salvation
That blessed Christmas morn!

Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is born!

*Go Tell It On The Mountain, An Old Negro Spiritual, Stanzas: John W. Work, Jr,
CCLI# 79597*

Angels We Have Heard on High/ Glory to God

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains

Chorus

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

Glory to God glory to God
Glory to God in the highest

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

Glory to God glory to God
Glory to God in the highest

Away in a Manger (Forever Amen)

Away in a manger
No crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus
Lay down His sweet head

The stars in the bright sky
Look 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
'Til morning is nigh

I worship You Jesus
For all of my days
The highest of praises
Be unto Your Name

My God and my Savior
My king and my friend
For Yours is the glory forever, amen
Yours is the glory forever, amen

219 *All Praise to Thee, Eternal Lord*

All praise to Thee, Eternal Lord,
Clothed in a garb of flesh and blood;
Choosing a manger for Thy throne,
While worlds on worlds are Thine alone.

Once did the skies before Thee bow;
A virgin's arms contain Thee now,
angels, who did in Thee rejoice,
Now listen for Thine infant voice.

A little Child, Thou art our Guest,
That weary ones in Thee may rest;
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth;
That we may rise to heav'n from earth.

Thou comest in the darksome night
To make us children of the light;
To make us, in the realms divine,
Like Thine own angels round Thee shine.

All this for us Thy love hath done;
By this to Thee our love is won;
For this we tune our cheerful lays,
And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.

SCRIPTURE READING

Matthew 1:21-23 (NIV)

²¹ She will give birth to a son, and you are to give him the name Jesus, because he will save his people from their sins.”

²² All this took place to fulfill what the Lord had said through the prophet: ²³ “The virgin will be with child and will give birth to a son, and they will call him Immanuel”—which means, “God with us.”

Philippians 2:1-11 (NIV)

¹ If you have any encouragement from being united with Christ, if any comfort from his love, if any fellowship with the Spirit, if any tenderness and compassion, ² then make my joy complete by being like-minded, having the same love, being one in spirit and purpose. ³ Do nothing out of selfish ambition or vain conceit, but in humility consider others better than yourselves. ⁴ Each of you should look not only to your own interests, but also to the interests of others.

⁵ Your attitude should be the same as that of Christ Jesus:

⁶ Who, being in very nature God,
did not consider equality with God
something to be grasped,

⁷ but made himself nothing,
taking the very nature of a servant,
being made in human likeness.

⁸ And being found in appearance as a man,
he humbled himself and became
obedient to death—even death on a cross!

⁹ Therefore God exalted him to the highest place
and gave him the name that is
above every name,

¹⁰ that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow,
in heaven and on earth and under the earth,

¹¹ and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father.