



Reformed Presbyterian Church

9:30 am Worship Service

December 25, 2022

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

TODAY'S SPEAKER: Rev. Keith Irvine
Worship Leader: Nick Crowther, Ruling Elder
Organist: Courtney Abbott-Fogie

PRELUDE *I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day/* arr. A. Britt

□ A time of quiet preparation

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS Nick Crowther

SCRIPTURE READING Micah 5:2, 4-5 (NIV)

***OPENING HYMN 201** *O Little Town of Bethlehem*

SCRIPTURE READING Matthew 1:21-23 (NIV)

CAROL SING

PRAYER

CHILDREN'S MOMENT

OFFERING/ OFFERTORY

Christmas Hymn

SCRIPTURE READING

Luke

2:8-21 (ESV)

⁸ And in the same region there were shepherds out in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. ⁹ And an angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were filled with great fear. ¹⁰ And the angel said to them, "Fear not, for behold, I bring you good news of great joy that will be for all the people. ¹¹ For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is Christ the Lord. ¹² And this will be a sign for you: you will find a baby wrapped in swaddling cloths and lying in a manger." ¹³ And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying,

¹⁴ "Glory to God in the highest,
and on earth peace among those with whom he is pleased!"

¹⁵ When the angels went away from them into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, "Let us go over to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the Lord has made known to us." ¹⁶ And they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the baby lying in a manger. ¹⁷ And when they saw it, they made known the saying that had been told them concerning this child. ¹⁸ And all who heard it wondered at what the shepherds told them. ¹⁹ But Mary treasured up all these things, pondering them in her heart. ²⁰ And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen, as it had been told them.

²¹ And at the end of eight days, when he was circumcised, he was called Jesus, the name given by the angel before he was conceived in the womb.

CHRISTMAS MEDITATION

The 1st Evangelists
Rev. Keith Irvine

***CLOSING HYMN 203**

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

WORDS OF PEACE

POSTLUDE

Song Lyrics

O Little Town off Bethlehem

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 heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy child of Bethlehem,
descend to us we pray:
cast out our sin and enter in,
be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
our Lord Emmanuel.

203 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born 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 new-born 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 God-head see; hail th' incarnate Deity,
pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, ris'n 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 new-born King!"

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing, Words by Charles Wesley, Music by Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy,
arr. by William H. Cummings ©Public Domain CCLI License #79597