



REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
December 24, 2025
9:30 am Worship Service

Multiplying disciples one life at a time.

Today's Speaker: Dr. David Kieffer

Organist: Courtney Brooke

Choir Director: Rachel Klein

PRELUDE

From Heaven Above to Earth I Come/ M. Luther
Noel Joyeux/ G. Young
And the Glory of the Lord/ G. F. Handel
Good Christian Men, Rejoice/ arr. K. Varner
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence/ trad. French melody
Joy to the World!! arr. K. Varner

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

HYMN 208

O Come, All Ye Faithful

WE CELEBRATE THE COMING OF CHRIST

THE CHRIST CANDLE

John 1:9-18 (ESV)

Donn & Karen Youndt

CHORAL ANTHEM

Pacem /P. M. Liebergen

Joyful singing we are bringing to the child, Emmanuel!
See the holy infant lowly who came down on earth to dwell!
Lift a song in jubilation, join with us in celebration!
Now the star shines high above;
He's the King of Peace and Love!

Dona nobis pacem (Grant us peace)

Joyful singing we are bringing, now the star shines high above;
born is the holy child, King of Peace and Love.

HYMN 230

Thou Who Wast Rich beyond All Splendor

SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 2:1-7 (ESV)

Jordan Muriithi, reader

In those days a decree went out from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be registered. ² This was the first registration when Quirinius was governor of Syria. ³ And all went to be registered, each to his own town. ⁴ And Joseph also went up from Galilee, from the town of Nazareth, to Judea, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and lineage of David, ⁵ to be registered with Mary, his betrothed, who was with child. ⁶ And while they were there, the time came for her to give birth. ⁷ And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in swaddling cloths and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

CHORAL ANTHEM

How Bright Appears the Morning Star! arr. J. Leavitt

How bright appears the Morning Star, with mercy beaming from afar;
The host of heav'n rejoices; O Righteous Branch of Jesse's Rod!
You, Son of Man and Son of God! We, too, will lift our voices:
Jesus, Jesus, holy, holy, yet most lowly, draw Thou near us;
Great Emmanuel, come and hear us.

Rejoice, you heav'ns; and earth, reply;
With praise, all people, fill the sky,
for this His Incarnation. Incarnate God, put forth Your pow'r.
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror, till all know Your salvation.
Amen, Amen! Alleluia, Alleluia!
Praise be given evermore, by earth and heaven.

SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 2:8-14 (ESV)

Zaya Fogie, reader

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!"

HYMN 225*Once in Royal David's City***SCRIPTURE READING**

Luke 2:15-21 (ESV)

Jason Rutter, reader

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.

CHORAL ANTHEM *O Little Town of Bethlehem/* arr. D. Forrest

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 was 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 all the earth.

How silently the wondrous gift is giv'n.
So God to human hearts the blessing 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.

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.

SPECIAL MUSIC

Sing We Now of Christmas/ arr. K.

Getty Sing we now of Christmas, Noel, sing we here!
Hear our grateful praises to the Babe so dear.
Sing we Noel, the King is born, Noel!
Sing we now of Christmas, sing we now Noel!

Sing we now of Christmas, Noel, sing we here!
Hear our grateful praises to the Babe so dear.
Sing we Noel, the King is born, Noel!
Sing we now of Christmas, sing we now Noel!

Angels called to shepherds, "Leave your flock at rest,
journey forth to Beth'hem, find the lambkin blest."
Sing we Noel, the King is born, Noel!
Sing we now of Christmas, sing we now Noel!

In Bethlehem they found Him, Joseph and Mary mild,
Seated by the manger, watching the holy Child.
Sing we Noel, the King is born, Noel!
Sing we now of Christmas, sing we now, Noel!

CHRISTMAS EVE MEDITATION

Matthew 4:12-17 (ESV)

¹² Now when he heard that John had been arrested, he withdrew into Galilee. ¹³ And leaving Nazareth he went and lived in Capernaum by the sea, in the territory of Zebulun and Naphtali, ¹⁴ so that what was spoken by the prophet Isaiah might be fulfilled:

¹⁵ "The land of Zebulun and the land of Naphtali,
the way of the sea, beyond the Jordan,

Galilee of the Gentiles—
¹⁶ the people dwelling in darkness have seen a great light,
and for those dwelling in the region and shadow of death,
on them a light has dawned.”

¹⁷ From that time Jesus began to preach, saying, “Repent, for the
kingdom of heaven is at hand.”

Darkness & Light
Dr. David Kieffer

CANDLE-LIGHTING

Silent Night

HYMN 214

Angels We Have Heard on High

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Hallelujah Chorus/ G. F. Handel

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Pacem, based on Dona Nobis Pacem and a Traditional Polish Melody, new words and
arranged by Patrick M. Liebergen ©2000 by Hope Publishing Co.

How Bright Appears the Morning Star: Words by William Mercer, Music arr. by John
Leavitt©2002 Hal Leonard Corporation.

O Little Town of Bethlehem: Words by Phillips Brooks, Music by St Louis, arr. By Dan
Forrest ©2017 by Beckenhorst Press, Inc.

Sing We Now of Christmas, Words trad., Music arr. by Keith Getty, choir arr. by Paul
Campbell, Orchestra by Simon Nathan ©2016 Getty Music Publishing.

Song Lyrics

208 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 of God, Light of Light:
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 heav'n above:
Glory to God in the highest:
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born this happy morning:
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n;
Word of the Father,
late in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

230 *Thou Who Wast Rich beyond All Splendor*

Thou who wast rich beyond all splendor,
All for love's sake becamest poor;
Thrones for a manger didst surrender,
Sapphire-paved courts for stable floor.
Thou who wast rich beyond all splendor,
All for love's sake becamest poor.

Thou who art God beyond all praising,
All for love's sake becamest man;
Stooping so low, but sinners raising
Heavenward by thine eternal plan.
Thou who art God beyond all praising,
All for love's sake becamest man.

Thou who art love beyond all telling,
Saviour and King, we worship thee.
Emmanuel, within us dwelling,
Make us what thou wouldst have us be.
Thou who art love beyond all telling,
Saviour and King, we worship thee.

Thou Who Wast Rich, beyond All Splendor, Words by Frank Houghton, Music French carol melody, arr. by Charles H. Kitson © Public Domain CCLI License # 79597

225 *Once in Royal David's City*

Once in royal David's city,
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby,
In a manger for his bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ, her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall:
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Savior holy.

And through all his wondrous childhood
he would honor and obey,
love and watch the lowly maiden
in whose gentle arms he lay:
Christian children all must be
mild, obedient as he.

And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love;
For that child so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heav'n above:
And He leads his children on,
To the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
with the oxen standing by,
we shall see him, but in heaven,
set at God's right hand on high;
when like stars his children crowned
all in white shall wait around.

210 *Silent Night! Holy 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,
heav'nly hosts 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.

Silent Night! Holy Night!
Wondrous star, lend thy light:
With the angels let us sing
alleluia to our King:
Christ, the Savior is born!
Christ, the Savior is born!

214 *Angels We Have Heard on High*

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echo back their joyous strains.
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
Which inspire your heav'nly 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!

See Him in a manger laid
Whom the choir of angels praise;
Holy Spirit lend thine aid
While our hearts in love we raise
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Angels We Have Heard on High, Words Trad. French carol, Music Trad. French melody, arr. by Edward S. Barnes