

Merry Christmas!
Have a blessed week!

St. Peter's Lutheran Church

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Senior Pastor Janice Kuder

Youth Pastor Kay Knight

Dec. 25, 2022

OPENING 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 you nations, rise; Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic hosts proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem!”
Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn king!”

Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come, Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see! Hail, 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 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 we no more may die,
Born to raise each child of earth, Born to give us second birth!
Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn king!”

LIGHTING OF THE CHRIST CANDLE

Nancy Heiman & Lee Rambo

Luke 2:4-7

4 So Joseph also went up from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to Bethlehem the town of David, because he belonged to the house and line of David. 5 He went there to register with Mary, who was pledged to be married to him and was expecting a child. 6 While they were there, the time came for the baby to be born, 7 and she gave birth to her firstborn, a son. She wrapped him in cloths and placed him in a manger, because there was no guest room available for them.

“O LITTLE TOWN OF 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 wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the king, and peace to all the earth!

How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is giv'n!
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;
Oh, come to us, abide with us, our Lord Immanuel!

PRAYERS

Petitions are spoken, each ending:

Pastor: Lord, in your mercy; **People: Hear our prayer.**

HOLY COMMUNION

Words of Institution, Lord's Prayer, Communion Song
Special Music by Tia Bestul

SCRIPTURE READING

Psalm 95:6-7

Dale Rambo, Lay Reader

GOSPEL READING

Luke 2:1-20

MESSAGE

Pastor Janice Kuder

SONG OF RESPONSE & OFFERING

“WHAT CHLD IS THIS?”

What child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet
with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, This is Christ the king,
Whom shepherds guard
and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring him laud,
The babe the son of Mary!
Why lies he in such mean estate
Where ox an ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here

The silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear shall pierce him through,
The cross be borne for me, for you;
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
The babe the son of Mary!

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh;
Come peasant, king, to own him.
The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
The virgin sings her lullaby;
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The babe the son of Mary!

ANNOUNCEMENTS, BENEDICTION & CLOSING SONG

“JOY TO THE WORLD”

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive its King;
Let every heart prepare him room
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven, and 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 blessings 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.