Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the rose I have in mind With Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind. To show God's love aright, she bore to men a Savior When half-spent was the night.

The shepherds heard the story, proclaimed by angels bright How Christ, the Lord of glory, was born on earth this night. To Bethlehem they sped, and in the manger found him As angel heralds said.

This flow'r, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air Dispels with glorious splendor the darkness ev'rywhere. True man, yet very God; from sin and death he saves us And lightens ev'ry load.

O Savior, child of Mary, who felt our human woe O Savior, King of glory, who dost our weakness know Bring us at length, we pray, to the bright courts of heaven And to the endless day.

Text & Music: German Melody 15th century

Preparatory Sermon O Holy Night

Pastor Stu Johnston

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Post-sermon song #150 All My Heart this Night Rejoices



12/14 College & Career
Christmas Party 7 PM
12/14 Jeff Lewtan Report
7 PM
12/21 Christmas Music
Service 5:30 PM
12/21 VisionYouth Meeting
7 PM

Give

Upcoming Events





Pastors

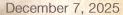
Nathan Allen Stephen Byrd Stu Johnston Jones Ndzi Kent Thompson



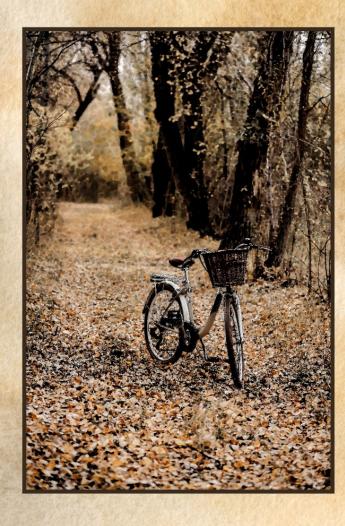
Service Times

- -Sunday School 9:30 am
- -Sunday Morning Worship 11:00 am
- -Sunday Evening Worship 5:30 pm
- -Wednesday Prayer Meeting 7:15 pm

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To all who did receive him, who believed in his name, he gave the right to become children of God, who were born, not of blood nor of the will of the flesh nor of the will of man, but of God.

John 1:12-13

Morning Worship

Call to Worship
Opening Hymn

Pastor Nathan Allen Glorious Dav

One day when Heaven was filled with His praises.

one day when sin was as dark as could be.

Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin

Dwelt among men, my example is He.

Word became flesh and the light shined among us His glory revealed.

(Chorus)

Living, He loved me. Dying, He saved me,

buried He carried my sins far away.

Rising, He justified, freely forever. One day He's coming;

oh, glorious day, oh, glorious day!

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain.

One day they nailed Him to die on a tree.

Suffering anguish, despised and rejected, bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He.

Hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree and took the nails for me!

(Chorus)

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer.

One day the stone rolled away from the door.

Then He arose; over death He had conquered.

Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!

Death could not hold Him! The grave could not keep Him from rising again!

(Chorus)

Oh, glorious day! Glorious day!

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming!

One day the skies with His glories will shine!

Wonderful day, my Beloved One bringing My Savior, Jesus is mine!

(Chorus)

Oh, glorious day! Glorious day!

Text: J. Wilbur Chapman Additional text and music: Mark Hall and Michael Bleaker
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Scripture Reading

Pastoral Prayer Pastor Nathan Allen

Offering #145 Come Thou Long Expected

Jesus

Preparatory Immanuel (From the Squalor)

From the squalor of a borrowed stable by the Spirit and a virgin's faith

To the anguish and the shame of scandal came the Savior of the human race

But the skies were filled with the praise of heaven

Shepherds listen as the angels tell of the Gift of God come down to man

At the dawning of Immanuel

King of heaven now the Friend of sinners

Humble servant in the Father's hands

Filled with power and the Holy Spirit filled with mercy for the broken man

Yes, He walked my road and He felt my pain

Joys and sorrows that I know so well

Yet His righteous steps give me hope again -

I will follow my Immanuel

Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal he was lifted on a cruel cross

He was punished for a world's transgressions

He was suffering to save the lost

He fights for breath, he fights for me

Loosing sinners from the claims of hell

And with a shout, our souls are free -

Death defeated by Immanuel.

Now He's standing in the place of honor

Crowned with glory on the highest throne

Interceding for His own beloved till His Father calls to bring them home!

Then the skies will part as the trumpet sounds

Hope of heaven or the fear of hell

But the Bride will run to her Lover's arms

Giving glory to Immanuel! (repeat)

Text and Music: Stuart Townend © 1999 Thankyou Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Sermon

Pastor Jones Ndzi

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Post-sermon song

#153 Behold a Branch is Growing

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn Pastor Kent Thompson Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

- 1. Come, behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King. He, the theme of heaven's praises robed in frail humanity. In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come. Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.
- 2. Come, behold the wondrous mystery; He the perfect Son of Man in His living, in His suffering never trace nor stain of sin. See the true and better Adam come to save the hell-bound man. Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law, in Him we stand.
- 3. Come, behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree. In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory. See the price of our redemption; see the Father's plan unfold; bringing many sons to glory; Grace unmeasured. Love untold.
- 4. Come, behold the wondrous mystery; slain by death, the God of life; But no grave could e'er restrain Him; praise the Lord; He is alive!

What a foretaste of deliverance; how unwavering our hope. Christ in power resurrected as we will be when He comes! (repeat)

Text and Music: Matt Papa, Matt Boswell and Michael Bleeker © 2012 Bleeker Publishing, McKinney Music Used by Permission CCLI #1899094

Scripture Reading

Pastoral Prayer
Offering

Pastor Kent Thompson Lo How a Rose

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung. It came, a flow'ret bright, amid the cold of winter When half-spent was the night.