



**WEST BRIDGEWATER**  
COMMUNITY CHURCH

Christmas Eve, December 24, 2021

*Join us live on our Facebook or YouTube page beginning at 5:00 p.m.*

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Opening Prayer**

**Hymn: “Once in Royal David’s City”**

*Words: Cecil F. Alexander. Music: Henry J. Gauntlett.*

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.

Jesus is our childhood's pattern; day by day like us He grew;  
He was little, weak, and helpless, tears and smiles like us He knew;  
and He feeleth for our sadness, and He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him, through His own redeeming love;  
for that Child so dear and gentle, is our Lord in heaven above:  
and He leads His children on to the place where He is gone.

**Hymn: “O Come, All Ye Faithful”**

*Words: Latin Hymn, ascribed to John Francis Wade. Music: John Francis Wade.*

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 eternal,  
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;  
O sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!  
Glory to God, all glory 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, now in the flesh appearing!

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

**Hymn: "O Little Town of Bethlehem"**

*Words: Phillips Brooks. Music: Lewis H. Redner.*

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 men on earth!

How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heaven.  
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 Immanuel!

## **Sermon: “The City of David”**

### **Luke 2:1–7 (ESV)**

<sup>1</sup>In those days a decree went out from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be registered. <sup>2</sup>This was the first registration when Quirinius was governor of Syria. <sup>3</sup>And all went to be registered, each to his own town. <sup>4</sup>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, <sup>5</sup>to be registered with Mary, his betrothed, who was with child. <sup>6</sup>And while they were there, the time came for her to give birth. <sup>7</sup>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.

## **Hymn: “The First Noel”**

*Words: Traditional English Carol. Music: Traditional English Carol.*

The First Noel the Angel did say,  
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;  
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep,  
On a cold winter’s night that was so deep.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel!

They looked up and saw a star  
shining in the East beyond them far;  
and to the earth it gave great light,  
and so it continued both day and night.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel!

And by the light of that same star  
the wise men came from country far;  
to seek for a King was their intent,  
and to follow the star wherever it went.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel!

Then let us all with one accord  
sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
Who hath made Heaven and earth of naught,  
and with his blood mankind hath bought.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel!

## **Hymn: “Joy Has Dawned”**

*Words and music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend.*

Joy has dawned upon the world, promised from creation—  
God’s salvation now unfurled, hope for ev’ry nation.  
Not with fanfares from above. not with scenes of glory,  
but a humble gift of love—Jesus born of Mary.

Sounds of wonder fill the sky with the songs of angels  
as the mighty Prince of life shelters in a stable.  
Hands that set each star in place, shaped the earth in darkness,  
cling now to a mother's breast, vuln'erable and helpless.

Shepherds bow before the Lamb, gazing at the glory;  
gifts of men from distant lands prophesy the story.  
Gold—a King is born today, incense—God is with us,  
Myrrh—His death will make a way. and by His blood He'll win us.

Son of Adam, Son of heaven, given as a ransom;  
reconciling God and man; Christ, our mighty champion!  
What a Savior! What a Friend! What a glorious myst'ry!  
Once a babe in Bethlehem, now the Lord of hist'ry.

### **Lighting of Candles**

#### **Hymn: "Silent Night, Holy Night"**

Words: Joseph Mayr. Music: Franz Gruber.

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, heavenly 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.

#### **Benediction**

May God grant you the grace to be like the wise men, making every effort to worship King Jesus.  
May Jesus, the Prince of Peace, grant you peace as you come to him.  
May the Holy Spirit fill your heart with the love of God.  
Merry Christmas. Go in peace.