

## **CHRISTMAS PROGRAM**

NARRATOR - Thank you for joining us as we share the Christmas story through worship.

Matthew 1:21 says: You are to give Him the name Jesus, because He will save His people from their sins.

And it came to pass in those days that a decree was made from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And Joseph and Mary, who was pregnant with child, also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem.

### HYMN - "Oh 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 wondering love  
O morning stars together  
Proclaim thy holy birth  
And praises sing to God the King  
And peace to men on earth

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How still we see thee lie  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
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The everlasting light  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
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NARRATOR - There were shepherds living out in the fields nearby, keeping watch over their flocks at night. An angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the Glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were so afraid. But the Angel said to them: "Do not be afraid. I bring you good news of great joy that will be for all the people. Today in the town of David, a Savior has been born to you: You will find a baby wrapped in cloths a manger

HYMN - "Silent Night"

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

Silent night, holy night  
Shepherds quake at the sight  
Glories stream from heaven afar  
Heavenly hosts sing halleluia  
Christ the Savior is born  
Christ the Savior is born

Verse 3

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

NARRATOR - This is how the birth of Jesus Christ came about...

HYMN - "Away in a Manger"

Away in a manger  
No crib for a bed  
The little Lord Jesus  
Laid down His sweet head

The stars in the bright sky  
Looked down where He lay  
The little Lord Jesus  
Asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing  
The Baby awakes  
But little Lord Jesus  
No crying He makes

I love You, Lord Jesus

Look down from the sky  
And stay by my side  
Until morning is nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus  
I ask You to stay  
Close by me forever  
And love me I pray

Bless all the dear children  
In Your tender care  
And fit us for heaven  
To live with You there

NARRATOR- What can I give Him poor as I am? If I were a shepherd, I would give Him a lamb. If I were a wise man, I would do my part.  
But what can I give Him...I can give Him my heart!

HYMN - "What Child 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 and fowl 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 a song on high,  
The virgin sings her lullaby.  
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,  
The babe, the son of Mary.

NARRATOR -

Could the child be a king?  
We may not know much about kings  
But God knows us.  
God cares about us  
And He knows what kind of king we need  
And how that King should come.

HYMN - "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 ye nations rise  
Join the triumph of the skies  
With the angelic host proclaim:  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"

Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"  
Christ by highest heav'n adored  
Christ the everlasting Lord!  
Late in time behold Him come  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb

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 newborn King!"

NARRATOR -

Oh come God's children  
Oh come one and all  
To Bethlehem's stable  
In Bethlehem's stall  
And see with rejoicing  
This glorious sight  
Our Father in Heaven  
Has sent us this night!

HYMN - "Oh 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;

Refrain:

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 heaven above!  
Glory to God,  
Glory in the highest;

Refrain:

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

NARRATOR -

Somehow Santa became the star of Christmas  
But that should not be  
For he is only a myth  
Putting presents under a tree  
The true Gift is that Baby  
Born for you and me  
He is our Lord and Savior  
The gift He brings is free!

**OR**

SANTA -

Some how I have become the star of Christmas  
But that should never be  
For I am only a myth  
Putting presents under a tree  
The true Gift is that Baby  
Born for you and me

He is our Lord and Savior  
The gift He brings is free! (SANTA REMOVES HIS HAT AND KNEELS LOOKING UP TO GOD.)

HYMN - "Joy to the World"

Joy to the world, the Lord is come  
Let earth receive her 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 world the Savior reigns  
Let men their songs employ  
While fields and floods  
Rocks, hills and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

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 of his love.

EVERYONE CALLS OUT "MERRY CHRISTMAS. "