

A Christmas Service of Readings and Carols

Carol: 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.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven 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!

Reading: [Isaiah 9:2-7](#)

Carol: Jesus, Jesus, Oh What a Wonderful Child

Jesus, Jesus, O what a wonderful child.
Jesus, Jesus, so holy, meek, and mild;
new life, new hope the child will bring.
Listen to the angels sing:
“Glory, glory, glory!” Let the heavens ring.

Reading: [Luke 1:26-38](#)

Carol: Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high,
sweetly singing o’er the plains,
and the mountains in reply
echoing their joyous strains.
Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Reading: [Luke 2:1-7](#)

Carol: Away In the Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for his 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.

Reading: [Luke 2:8-14](#)

Carol: 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;

Reading: [Luke 2:15-20](#)



The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes;
I love thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
and stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

with the angelic hosts proclaim,
“Christ is born in Bethlehem”
Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn king!”

Carol: Go, Tell it on the Mountain

Go, tell it on the mountain
over the hills and everywhere;
go, tell it on the mountain
that Jesus Christ is born!

Reading [Matthew 2:1-12](#)

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are;
bearing gifts we traverse afar,
field and fountain, moor and mountain,
following yonder star.

A Christmas Prayer from Howard Thurman:

I will light candles this Christmas
Candles of joy, despite all the sadness,
Candles of hope where despair keeps watch.
Candles of courage where fear is ever present,
Candles of peace for tempest-tossed days,
Candles of grace to ease heavy burdens.
Candles of love to inspire all my living.
Candles that will burn all the year long.

The Lord's Prayer

Carol: Silent 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;
heavenly hosts sing "Alleluia:
Christ the Savior is born;
Christ the Savior is born!"

While Shepherd kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night,
behold throughout the heavens,
there shone a holy light

O star of wonder, star of light,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.



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.