

Why lies He in such mean estate  
Where ox and 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

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### **God's Parting Blessing**

### **Closing Song**

What Child Is This?

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

# Evening Worship

December 20, 2020

Almond Valley CRC, 6:00pm

Leading: Pastor Mark VanDyke, Cliff Schoolland

## **Call to Worship & Opening Prayer**

### **God's Greeting**

### **Opening Song**

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus PH #329 vs 1,3, & 4

### **Share & Prayer**

### **Scripture Reading** Micah 5:2 (p. 1445)

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.

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 Emmanuel.

**Scripture Reading** Luke 2:6-7 (p.1590)

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

Thou didst leave Thy throne  
And Thy kingly crown  
When Thou camest to earth for me  
But in Bethlehem's home  
Was there found no room  
For Thy holy nativity

(Chorus) O come to my heart Lord Jesus  
There is room in my heart for Thee

Heaven's arches rang  
When the angels sang  
Proclaiming Thy royal degree  
But in lowly birth  
Didst Thou come to earth  
And in great humility (Chorus)

Thou camest O Lord  
With the living word  
That should set Thy people free  
But with mocking scorn  
And with crown of thorn  
They bore Thee to Calvary (Chorus)

When the heavens shall ring  
And the angels sing  
At Thy coming to victory  
Let Thy voice call me home  
Saying yet there is room  
There is room at My side for thee  
My heart shall rejoice Lord Jesus  
When Thou comest and callest for me

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**Scripture Reading** Luke 2:13-14 (p. 1591)

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear  
That glorious song of old  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold  
Peace on the earth good will to men  
From heaven's all gracious King  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing

And ye beneath life's crushing load  
Whose forms are bending low  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow  
Look now for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing  
O rest beside the weary road  
And hear the angels sing

For lo the days are hastening on  
By prophet bards foretold  
When with the ever-circling years  
Comes round the age of gold  
When peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendors fling  
And the whole world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing

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**Scripture Reading** Luke 1:26-33 (p. 1588)

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