

St Nicholas Church, Sighthill 24th December 2023 from 6:00pm

CAROL OF THE BELLS (VIDEO) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V7nS KqfBk6k

WELCOME AND CALL TO WORSHIP

LIGHTING THE FOUR ADVENT CANDLES

Now is the time to light the Advent Candles. This past Sunday was the final Sunday of Advent, and we lit four purple candles. Tonight, on Christmas Eve, we light the candles of hope, love, joy, and peace — that Christ brought into this world.

Please pray with me as we open our time together.

Almighty God, we thank you for the birth of the Christ child in Bethlehem, as announced by the angels on this holy night. May the mystery of the Word made flesh fill our souls with wonder and yearning. Change our hearts from a busy inn to a quiet chamber for your glory. May we who are gathered here join in song with the angels, share the delight of the shepherds, and adore him with the wise men. Through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

A PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING FOR CHRISTMAS EVE

We praise you, God of wonder and mystery. We praise you in the excitement of anticipation, in the heartache of our longing, and the fulfilment of our dreams. We praise you that in this moment you step into our humanity meeting our expectation and anticipation with the promise of Emmanuel, God with us; fulfilling our longing and our dreams with your glory dwelling amongst us We praise you that you Word is made flesh in the birth pains of a mother in the protective fear of a father, in the cries of a new-born baby.

CAROL 1: SILENT NIGHT

- 1. Silent night holy night
 All is calm I'm singin' all is bright
 'Round yon virgin mother and Child
 Holy Infant so tender and mild
 Sleep in heavenly peace
 Oh sleep in heavenly peace
- 2. Silent night holy night
 Shepherds quake oh at the sight
 Glories stream from heaven afar
 Heavenly hosts sing alleluia
 Christ the Savior is born
 Christ the Savior is born
- 3. Silent night holy night
 Son of God oh 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

CCLI Song # 4629513
Bart Millard | Brown Bannister

READING: WHO STANDS AT MY DOOR?

Who stands at my door in the storm and rain On the threshold of being? One who waits till you call him in From the empty night.

Are you a stranger, out in the storm, Or has my enemy found me out On the edge of being?

I am no stranger who stands at the door Nor enemy come in the secret night, I am your child, in darkness and fear On the verge of being.

Go back, my child, to the rain and the storm, For in this house there is sorrow and pain In the lonely night. I will not go back for sorrow or pain, For my true love weeps within And waits for my coming.

Go back, my babe, to the vacant night For in this house dwell sin and hate On the verge of being.

I will not go back for hate or sin,
I will not go back for sorrow or pain,
For my true love mourns within
On the threshold of night.

(Kathleen Raine, 1908–2003)

Taken from The Gospel in Art, Music and Literature series by David Stancliffe

CAROL 2: IT WAS ON A STARRY NIGHT https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HeRrAzapOQ0

READING – LUKE 2:13-20 (NIV)

Suddenly a great company of the heavenly host appeared with the angel, praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace to those on whom his favour rests." When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, "Let's go to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the Lord has told us about." So they hurried off and found Mary and Joseph, and the baby, who was lying in the manger. When they had seen him, they spread the word concerning what had been told them about this child, and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds said to them. But Mary treasured up all these things and pondered them in her heart. The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things they had heard and seen, which were just as they had been told.

CAROL 2: IN THE MID-BLEAK WINTER

1. In the bleak midwinter
Frosty wind made moan
Earth stood hard as iron
Water like a stone
Snow had fallen snow on snow
Snow on snow
In the bleak midwinter

- 2. Our God heav'n cannot hold Him Nor earth sustain Heav'n and earth shall flee away When He comes to reign In the bleak midwinter A stable place sufficed The Lord God Almighty Jesus Christ
- 3. Angels and archangels May have gathered there Cherubim and seraphim Thronged the air But His mother only In her maiden bliss Worshipped the Beloved With a kiss
- 4. What can I give Him Poor as I am
 If I were a shepherd
 I would bring a lamb
 If I were a wise man
 I would do my part
 Yet what can I give Him
 Give my heart

CCLI Song # 294736 Christina Georgina Rossetti | Gustav Theodore Holst

POEM: EMMANUEL

God the Son, humbled in flesh, dwelt with us, Walked our paths, knew our grief and so thus, He is an example of how we might be, Without the prison of sin and iniquity. He leads us to God the Father, to freedom and life, To save us from anger, pain and strife. He sacrificed his own life; a death so cruel, To atone for our sins, for one and for all. A prize we could not earn, only by his grace Are we made righteous to see him face to face. His arms are open, if we would only submit,

Only through his intercession are we heaven fit.
He is with us always, never to leave,
He calls us in our hearts to have faith and believe.
He is the author of creation, of every single thing,
He reigns over all, he is King of Kings.
He is the light of the world, the darkness he doth quell,
He is LORD Jesus Christ, Our Emmanuel!

© Antonia Saunders

BRIEF REFLECTION

Christmas trees and Christmas wrappings Christmas turkey, Christmas cake Christmas plays and Christmas puddings Christmas cards and crafts to make

Christmas lights and Christmas shopping in early October, oh for goodness sake!!
Christmas songs and Christmas stockings
Decorations, mince pies to bake
Christmas carols and Christmas crackers
Christmas parties and so many sweets to take
Christmas TV with many repeats

All the family fighting for the best seats
But what's this all about this word that describes so many things?

Is it really about spending, parties and all that Santa brings?

Well the fun is good and we really enjoy all that festivity

But at the heart of this season is a real-life nativity Not the wonderful tea towel shepherds and angels brigade

But that love was really born and in a manger laid

In Jesus we see God on this earth

Accepting all people and showing them their self-worth Not the stained glass version we so often see

But a babe who grew and died for you and me

He came not in riches in a designer made cot

His true identity was no doubt difficult to spot

The Christmas card picture would be missing somehow If you saw the scene you may not say 'oh wow'

He was held by a peasant girl with a man at her side

Their excitement and joy they no doubt could not hide Joseph and Mary, no doubt not X factor material

There was nothing in the scene that was remotely imperial

Then the shepherds arrived such a motley crew
To be fair they realised God was doing something new

They had been told by an angel to go to this place To see the author of creation in a baby's face

The town was so busy there was a lot going on It would seem most people missed the arrival of God's Son

They didn't miss it through malice or watching TV There was no Sky Sports or BBC

They simply missed it – **the good news being born**They were unaware what was happening on that first Christmas morn

I guess it's easy to miss the point of the season But make no mistake that behind Christmas –

there is a God given reason – John 3:16. That is the reason for the season... please don't miss... and Oh! Have a great Christmas.

STRANGE, THE WAYS THAT GOD HAS CHOSEN © Andrew Pratt

Strange, the ways that God has chosen, strange the people of God's choice. Quietly we rehearse the memory, midnight turns and we rejoice.

Light is coming to the stable. Joy is coming to the earth. Joseph watches, thinking quietly. Mary moving, giving birth.

God is being born among us, not remote but very near.
All the heavens join in chorus, love has come to cast out fear.

PRAYER AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever, Amen.

CAROL 3: MAKE ROOM BY CASTING CROWNS featuring Matt Maher https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iUFSxt7qkNw

CAROL 5: SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW

1. See amid the winter's snow Born for us on earth below See the Lamb of God appears Promised from eternal years

Chorus

Hail thou ever blessed morn Hail redemption's happy dawn Sing through all Jerusalem Christ is born in Bethlehem

Lo within a manger lies
 He who built the starry skies
 He who throned in height sublime
 Sits amid the cherubim (Chorus)

- 3. Say ye holy shepherds say
 What your joyful news today
 Wherefore have ye left your sheep
 On the lonely mountain steep (Chorus)
- 4. Teach O teach us holy Child By Thy face so meek and mild Teach us to resemble Thee In Thy sweet humility (Chorus)

CCLI Song # 260784 Edward Caswall | John Goss

BENEDICTION

The Prince of Peace Peace in a baby who lies in a manger.

Peace through the parents who welcome each stranger.

Peace, though a child is in imminent danger.

Peace from the Prince of Peace.

Peace for the shepherds who ran down to greet him.

Peace for the Magi, come, star-led, to meet him.

Peace for the soldiers sent out to defeat him.

Peace from the Prince of Peace.

Peace was his gift to disciples in sorrow.

Peace is that gift none can beg, steal, or borrow.

Peace for today and new hope for tomorrow.

Peace from the Prince of Peace.

WISHING ONE ANOTHER A MERRY CHRISTMAS

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8vdXR_igALU