

# NIGHT SONG: Stories and Songs of Christmas

December 20, 2020 – 7:00 p.m.

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## Prelude

## Welcome and Opening Prayer

Congregational Hymn: O Come, O Come, Emmanuel \*\*

## Reading

*I Love Christmas*

## Song

E'en So Lord Jesus Quickly Come

## Reading

*Is Your Christmas a Difficult One?*

## Song

All is Well

## Reading

*She Did Just That*

Congregational Hymn: Away in a Manger \*\*

## Reading

*Every Heart Has a Christmas*

## Song

Still, Still / The Rocking Song

## Reading

*The Manger is the Message*

## Song

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing / Joy to the World

## Closing Prayer

Congregational Response: While We are Waiting, Come \*\*

*\*\*Lyrics on next page*

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All readings from Because of Bethlehem: Love is Born, Hope is Here, by Max Lucado

All Music performed by PVPC's "Quarantine" Quintet (recorded separately):  
Annie Weible, Katie Weible, Margaret Hill, James Bates, Richard Ray

Organist and Song Mixer: Matt Killion

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel”

O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine advent here;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come, Desire of nations, bind  
All peoples in one heart and mind;  
Bid envy, strife, and discord cease;  
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

“While We Are Waiting, Come”

While we are waiting, come  
While we are waiting, come  
Jesus our Lord, Emmanuel  
While we are waiting, come

With pow'r and glory, come  
With pow'r and glory, come  
Jesus our Lord, Emmanuel  
While we are waiting, come

Come Savior quickly, come  
Come Savior quickly, come  
Jesus our Lord, Emmanuel  
While we are waiting, come

“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 Thee, 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 Thy tender care;  
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.