



All lands to God lift up your voice;
Sing praise to Him, with shouts rejoice;
With voice of joy and loud acclaim,
Let all unite and praise His Name.

Praise God with harp, with harp sing praise,
With voice of psalms His glory raise;
With trumpets, cornets, gladly sing
And shout before the Lord, the King.

Let earth be glad, let billow roar
And all that dwell from shore to shore;
Let floods clap hands with one accord,
Let hills rejoice before the Lord.

For lo, he comes; at his command
all nations shall in judgment stand;
In justice robes and throned in light,
the Lord shall judge, dispensing right.

Benediction*

CHRIST CHURCH PCA

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*We are a family in Christ worshipping in Spirit and truth,
growing together in God's grace,
and connecting the community with the gospel.*

Evening Worship ♦ January 2, 2022

CALL TO WORSHIP*

I will bless the LORD at all times;
his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul makes its boast in the LORD;
let the humble hear and be glad.

**Oh, magnify the LORD with me,
and let us exalt his name together!**

Psalm 34

PRAYER*

WORSHIP IN SONG*

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus Hymn 196
Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus, born to set thy people free;
from our fears and sins release us; let us find our rest in thee.
Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth thou art,
dear Desire of ev'ry nation, joy of ev'ry longing heart.

Joy to those who long to see thee,
Dayspring from on high, appear;
come, thou promised Rod of Jesse, of thy birth we long to hear!
O'er the hills the angels singing news, glad tidings of a birth:
"Go to him, your praises bring in;
Christ the Lord has come to earth."

Come to earth to taste our sadness,
he whose glories knew no end;
by his life he brings us gladness,
our Redeemer, Shepherd, Friend.
Leaving riches without number, born within a cattle stall;
this the everlasting wonder, Christ was born the Lord of all.

Born thy people to deliver, born a child and yet a king,
born to reign in us forever, now thy gracious kingdom bring.
By thine own eternal Spirit rule in all our hearts alone;
by thine all-sufficient merit, raise us to thy glorious throne.

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O Little Town of Bethlehem

Hymn 201

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
wond'ring love.

O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth!
and praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav'n.
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

Words: Phillips Brooks; Music: Lewis H. Redner

Scripture Reading

Colossians 3:12-17
(pew Bible p. 984)

Congregational Prayer

Worship In Song

Away in a Manger

Hymn 204

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 cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee 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.

Martin Luther

Scripture Reading* & Devotional

Psalm 98
(pew Bible p. 500)

Singing a New Song

Worship in Song*

Come, Let Us Sing unto the Lord

Hymn 16

Come, let us sing unto the Lord,
New songs of praise with sweet accord;
For wonders great by Him are done;
His hand and arm have victory won.

The great salvation of our God
Is seen through all the earth abroad;
Before the heathen's wond'ring sight,
He hath revealed His truth and right.

He called to mind His truth and grace
In promise made to Israel's race;
And unto earth's remotest bound,
Glad tidings of salvation sound.