

Park Cities Presbyterian Church
Dallas, Texas
December 24, 2014
10:00 pm

"Christmas Eve"

Christmas hath a darkness
Brighter than the blazing noon,
Christmas hath a chillness
Warmer than the heat of June,
Christmas hath a beauty
Lovelier than the world can show:
For Christmas bringeth Jesus,
Brought for us so low.

Earth, strike up your music,
Birds that sing and bells that ring;
Heaven hath answering music
For all the Angels soon to sing:
Earth, put on your whitest
Bridal robe of spotless snow:
For Christmas bringeth Jesus,
Brought for us so low.

— Christina Rosetti

Order for the Worship of God

Christmas Eve

To all who are spiritually weary and seek rest; to all who mourn and long for comfort; to all who struggle and desire victory; to all who sin and need a Savior; to all who are strangers and want fellowship; to all who hunger and thirst after righteousness; and to all who will come, this church opens wide her doors and offers welcome in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Prelude

"I Wonder as I Wander" Steve Williamson, tenor • Brian Piper, piano

arr. Piper

"In Dulci Jubilo" Festival Brass arr. Procter

"Who Is He in Yonder Stall?" Men's Ensemble

arr. Young

"Venite Adoremus" Stephen Nielson, piano • Colin Howland, organ

Elmore

"Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming" Chancel Choir • J. Marty Cope, *director* Praetorius

Call to Worship

The Rev. Mark Davis

Minister: In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and

the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God.

People: All things were made through Him, and without Him was not

any thing made that was made.

Minister: In Him was life, and the life was the light of men. The light shines

in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it.

John 1.1-5

People: And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us, and we have

seen His glory, glory as of the only Son from the Father, full of

grace and truth.

John 1.1-5, 14

*Prayer of Adoration concluding with

O Source of all good, what shall I render to Thee for the gift of gifts, Thine own dear Son, begotten, not created, my redeemer, surety, substitute, His self-emptying incomprehensible, His infinity of love beyond the heart's grasp. Herein is wonder of wonders: He came below to raise me above, was born like me that I might become like Him. Herein is love: when I cannot rise to Him, He draws near on wings of grace, to raise me to Himself. O God, take me in spirit to the watchful shepherds, and enlarge my mind; let me hear good tidings of great joy, and hearing, believe, rejoice, praise and adore, my eyes uplifted to a reconciled Father. Let me with Simeon clasp the new-born child to my heart, embrace Him with undying faith, exulting that He is mine and I am His. In Him Thou hast given me so much that heaven can give no more. Amen!

*Carol No. 214

"Angels We Have Heard on High"

GLORIA

Public Confession of Sin

Dr. Pete Deison

O God, in the beginning You spoke, and creation was born, the object of Your loving care. In the fullness of time You spoke, and the Word became flesh, Jesus, gift of Your love. We wonder at the miracle of creation; we stand in awe before the mystery of the incarnation! Forgive us, Father, if we have only thought of Jesus as a great teacher, or a good example. Forgive us, for though Jesus came so that we might be Your sons and daughters, we have been wayward children, lacking in our love for You and for one another. This year, would You lift the veil from our eyes, so that we might behold Jesus for who He really is, the King of kings, the Lord of lords, the Great I Am! We wait upon You with ready hearts, O God, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Private Confession

Words of Assurance and Pardon of the Gospel

But when the fullness of time had come, God sent forth his Son, born of woman, born under the law, to redeem those who were under the law, so that we might receive adoption as sons and daughters.

Galatians 4.4-5

Prayer of Intercession/Offertory Prayer

Dr. Deison

A portion of tonight's offering will be given to the PCA Ministerial Relief Fund.

Chancel Choir • Steve Williamson, tenor • Mr. Nielson, piano

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining; it is the night of our dear Savior's birth; long lay the world in sin and error pining, till He appeared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices, for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn. Fall on your knees, oh hear the angel voices! O night divine, O night when Christ was born!

Truly He taught us to love one another; His law is love and His gospel is peace; chains shall He break for the slave is our brother, and in His name all oppression shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we, let all within us praise His holy name; Christ is the Lord, oh, praise His name forever! His power and glory evermore proclaim!

*The Scripture Reading

Isaiah 52.13-53.12

^{52.13} Behold, My Servant shall act wisely; He shall be high and lifted up, and shall be exalted.

 14 As many were astonished at you — His appearance was so marred, beyond human semblance, and His form beyond that of the children of mankind — 15 so shall He sprinkle many nations; kings shall shut their mouths because of Him; for that which has not been told them they see, and that which they have not heard they understand.

^{53.1} Who has believed what he has heard from us? And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed? ² For He grew up before him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; He had no form or majesty that we should look at Him, and no beauty that we should desire Him. ³ He was despised and rejected by men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men hide their faces He was despised, and we esteemed Him not.

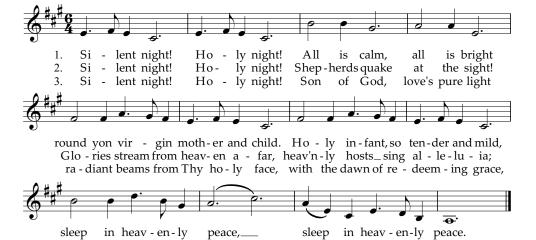
⁴ Surely He has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed Him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted. ⁵ But He was pierced for our transgressions; He was crushed for our iniquities; upon Him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with His wounds we are healed. ⁶ All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned—every one—to his own way; and the LORD has laid on Him the iniquity of us all. ⁷ He was oppressed, and He was afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so He opened not His mouth. 8 By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for His generation, who considered that He was cut off out of the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of My people? 9 And they made His grave with the wicked and with a rich man in His death, although He had done no violence, and there was no deceit in His mouth. 10 Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush Him; He has put Him to grief; when His soul makes an offering for guilt, He shall see His offspring; He shall prolong His days; the will of the LORD shall prosper in His hand. 11 Out of the anguish of His soul He shall see and be satisfied; by His knowledge shall the righteous one, My Servant, make many to be accounted righteous, and He shall bear their iniquities. 12 Therefore I will divide Him a portion with the many, and He shall divide the spoil with the strong, because He poured out His soul to death and was numbered with the transgressors; yet He bore the sin of many, and makes intercession for the transgressors.

Christmas Eve Meditation Servant Song No. 4 "Counting the Cost of Christmas"

Mr. Davis

Peace on earth and good will to all. This is a time for joy, this is a time for love. Now let us all sing together of peace on earth.

Please sing when so directed.



Christmas Prayer

sleep

in heav - en - ly

Christ, the Sav - ior is

Je - sus, Lord, at Thy

*Carol No. 208

"O Come, All Ye Faithful"

ADESTE FIDELES

born!

*The Benediction

May the God of peace Himself make you holy in every way and

may your spirit and soul and body be preserved complete at the

sleep

Christ, the Sav - ior is

Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

born!_

birth,

Thanks be to God for His indescribable gift! Amen! People:

Postlude "Bring a Torch, Jeanette, Isabella" arr. Chapman Mr. Howland, organ

Park Cities Presbyterian Church exists to extend the transforming presence of the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ in Dallas and to the world.

^{*}The congregation stands.