



Hyattsville Mennonite Church

A Christ-centered welcoming church committed to peace & justice.



Christmas Eve 2020 Service *via Zoom*

Gathering & Prelude (4:45 p.m.)

- “Ding Dong Merrily on High”, handbell arrangement
- “Infant Holy, Infant Lowly”, handbell arrangement
- “Sheep may safely graze”, J.S. Bach

Anne-Claire Frank-Seisay, tech host

Gathering

Welcome & Prayer (5:00 p.m.)

Cindy Lapp

Song: HWB 212 – *O come, all ye faithful*
(lyrics to all songs are at the end of this program)

Children’s & Youth Christmas Pageant

Introduction to the pageant

Michelle Burkholder

Act I – At The Inn

Song: HWB 211 – *Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming*

Act II – In the Stable

Song: STS 124 – *My soul cries out*

Act III - At Shepherd’s Field

Song: HWB 201 – *Hark! the herald angels sing*

Act IV - To the Stable

Celebrating

Song: HWB 193 – *Silent night, holy night*

Lighting of the Christ Candle

John I (excerpts)

Michelle Burkholder

Offering

Cindy Lapp

Our Christmas Eve offering this year will benefit [Life After Release \(LAR\)](#). LAR is a Black, women, and formerly incarcerated-led community organizing group in Prince George's County which supports those facing incarceration and those recently released. Thank you for your generosity. If you would like to contribute to this offering, you can mail a check to the church, donate via [HMC's website](#), or email: info@hyattsvillemennonite.org for more information (If paying by check, add a note in the memo line; if paying via PayPal, use the notes to seller section and mark it "Christmas Eve offering").

Sending

Benediction

Cindy Lapp

Song: HWB 318 – *Joy to the world*

Thank you to the musicians for their offering of music this evening:

Accordion: Emily O'Brien

Cello: Eric Stoltzfus

Handbells: Jane, Mary, and Nicholas Hiebert-White

Piano: Janet Peachey

Recorders: Emily O'Brien

Vocals: Julie O'Brien, Emily O'Brien

Song Lyrics

HWB – *Hymnal: A Worship Book*

STS – *Sing The Story*

Song: HWB 212 – *O come, all ye faithful*

(1) O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold him, born the King of angels.

[Refrain]

(2) True God of true God, Light of light eternal,
our lowly nature he hath not abhorred;
Son of the Father, begotten, not created.

[Refrain]

[Refrain]

O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

(3) Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
sing all ye citizens of heav'n above;
glory to God, all glory in the highest.

[Refrain]

(4) Yea, Lord we greet thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus to thee be all glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

[Refrain]

Song: HWB 211 – *Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming*

(1) Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming
from tender stem has sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming
as saints of old have sung.
It came, a flow'ret bright,
amid the cold of winter,
when half-spent was the night.

(2) Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
the Rose I have in mind.

With Mary we behold it,
the virgin mother kind.

To show God's love aright,
she bore to us a Savior,
when half-spent was the night.

(3) Flower, whose fragrance tender
with sweetness fills the air,
dispel in glorious splendor
the darkness ev'rywhere.
True man, yet very God,
from sin and death he saves us,
and lightens ev'ry load.

Song: STS 124 – *My soul cries out*

(1) My soul cries out with a joyful shout
that the God of my heart is great,
and my spirit sings of the wondrous things
that you bring to the ones who wait.
You fixed your sight on your servant's plight,
and my weakness you did not spurn,
so from east to west shall my name be blest.
Could the world be about to turn?

[Refrain]

(2) Though I am small, my God, my all,
you work great things in me,
and your mercy will last from the depths of the past
to the end of the age to be.
Your very name puts the proud to shame,
and to those who would for you yearn,
you will show your might, put the strong to flight,
for the world is about to turn.

[Refrain]

[Refrain]

My heart shall sing of the day you bring.
Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near,
and the world is about to turn!

(3) From the halls of power to the fortress tower,
not a stone will be left on stone.

Let the king beware for your justice tears
ev'ry tyrant from his throne.

The hungry poor shall weep no more,
for the food they can never earn;
there are tables spread, ev'ry mouth be fed,
for the world is about to turn.

[Refrain]

(4) Though the nations rage from age to age,
we remember who holds us fast:

God's mercy must deliver us
from the conqueror's crushing grasp.
This saving word that our forebears heard
is the promise which holds us bound,
'til the spear and rod can be crushed by God,
who is turning the world around.

[Refrain]

Song: HWB 201 – *Hark! the herald angels sing*

- (1) Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!”
Joyful all ye nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies,
with th’angelic host proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem.”
Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King!”
- (2) Christ, by highest heav’n adored: Christ, the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold him come, offspring of the virgin’s womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, hail th’Incarnate Deity;
pleased with us in flesh to dwell; Jesus, our Immanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King!”
- (3) Hail, the heav’n-born Prince of peace! Hail, the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, ris’n with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King!”

Song: HWB 193 – *Silent night, holy night*

- (1) Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright
‘round yon virgin mother and child!
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.
- (2) Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake sight,
glories stream from heaven afar,
heav’nly hosts sing, “Alleluia!
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born.”
- (3) Silent night, holy night! Son of God, 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.
- (4) Silent night, holy night! Wondrous star, lend thy light.
With the angels let us sing
“Alleluia” to our King,
“Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born.”

Song: HWB 318 – *Joy to the world*

- (1) Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
let ev’ry heart prepare him room,
and heav’n and nature sing,
and heav’n and nature sing,
and heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.
- (2) Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
Let all their songs employ
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.
- (3) No more let sins and sorrow grow,
nor thorns infest the ground.
He comes to make his blessings flow
far as the curse is found,
far as the curse is found,
far as, far as the curse is found.
- (4) He rules the word with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of his righteousness,
and wonders of his love,
and wonders of his love,
and wonders, wonders of his love.