

**The Holy Nativity of Our Lord
Trinity Lutheran Church
December 24, 2018, 5:30 pm**

PRELUDE "O Little Town of Bethlehem" arr. Brad Hall
PROCESSIONAL HYMN "Once in Royal David's City" LSB 376, sts. 1, 2, 4, 5

Choir Once in royal David's city stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby in a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her only child.

*He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable, and His cradle was a stall;
With the poor and mean and low lived our Savior long ago.*

*But our eyes in truth should see Him, through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle is our Lord in heav'n above;
As He leads His children on to the place where He is gone.*

People Not in that poor, lowly stable with the oxen standing by
Shall we see Him, but in heaven, set at God's right hand on high.
Then like stars His children, crowned, all in white, His praise will sound!

INVOCATION

Pastor In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.
People Amen.

INTROIT *The Reign of the Lord's Anointed* Psalm 2:1-2, 4-6

Soloist When all was still, and it was | midnight,*
your almighty Word, O Lord, descended from the | royal throne.
Why do the | nations rage*
and the peoples | plot in vain?

People The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel
to- | gether,*
against the LORD and against his a- | nointed.
He who sits in the | heavens laughs;*
the Lord holds them in de- | rision.

Soloist Then he will speak to them | in his wrath,*
and terrify them in his fury, | saying,
"As for me, I have | set my King*
on Zion, my | holy hill."

People Glory be to the Father and | to the Son*
and to the Holy | Spirit;
as it was in the be- | ginning,*
is now, and will be forever. | Amen.

Soloist When all was still, and it was | midnight,*
your almighty Word, O Lord, descended from the | royal throne.
When all was still, and it was | midnight,*
your almighty Word, O Lord, descended from the | royal throne.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS "Angels We Have Heard On High" LSB 368

People Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains.
Gloria in excelsis Deo; gloria in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heav'nly song?
Gloria in excelsis Deo; gloria in excelsis Deo!

Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
Gloria in excelsis Deo; gloria in excelsis Deo!

COLLECT OF THE DAY

Pastor The Lord be with you.
People And with thy spirit.

Pastor O God, You make this most holy night to shine with the brightness of the true Light. Grant that as we have known the mysteries of that Light on earth we may also come to the fullness of His joys in heaven; through the same Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

People Amen.

OLD TESTAMENT *For to Us a Child is Born*

Isaiah 9:2-7

²The people who walked in darkness
have seen a great light;
those who dwelt in a land of deep darkness,
on them has light shined.
³You have multiplied the nation;
you have increased its joy;
they rejoice before you
as with joy at the harvest,
as they are glad when they divide the spoil.
⁴For the yoke of his burden,
and the staff for his shoulder,
the rod of his oppressor,
you have broken as on the day of Midian.
⁵For every boot of the tramping warrior in battle tumult
and every garment rolled in blood
will be burned as fuel for the fire.
⁶For to us a child is born,
to us a son is given;
and the government shall be upon his shoulder,
and his name shall be called
Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God,
Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.
⁷Of the increase of his government and of peace
there will be no end,
on the throne of David and over his kingdom,
to establish it and to uphold it
with justice and with righteousness
from this time forth and forevermore.
The zeal of the LORD of hosts will do this.

Assistant This is the Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

GRADUAL

Isaiah 9:6, Psalm 98:1a

Choir To us a child is born, to us a son is | given;*
and the government shall be upon His | shoulder.
And His name shall be called Wonderful Counselor, | Mighty God,*
Everlasting Father, | Prince of Peace.

People **Sing to the Lord a | new song,*
for He has done | marvelous things!
Sing to the Lord a | new song,*
for He has done | marvelous things!**

EPISTLE *Teach Sound Doctrine*

Titus 2:11-14

¹¹For the grace of God has appeared, bring salvation for all people, ¹²training us to renounce ungodliness and worldly passions, and to live self-controlled, upright, and godly lives in the present age, ¹³waiting for our blessed hope, the appearing of the glory of our great God and Savior Jesus Christ, ¹⁴who gave himself for us to redeem us from all lawlessness and to purify for himself a people for his own possession who are zealous for good works.

Assistant This is the Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

HYMN “O Come, All Ye Faithful”

LSB 379, vv. 1, 2

People **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;
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!**

People 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 Immanuel!

SERMON "No Room for Jesus" Luke 2:1-14
OFFERING *O Little Town of Bethlehem* arr. Brian Henkelmann
please sign and pass the attendance record in your pew

LIGHTING OF THE CANDLES *please tilt only the unlit candle*

HYMN "Silent Night, Holy Night" LSB 363

Choir Cold are the people, winter of life,
We tremble in shadows this cold endless night,
Frozen in the snow lie roses sleeping,
Flowers that will echo the sunrise,
Fire of hope is our only warmth,
Weary, its flame will be dying soon.

*Voice in the distance, call in the night,
On wind you enfold us, you speak of the light,
Gentle on the ear you whisper softly,
Rumors of a dawn so embracing,
Breathless love awaits darkened souls,
Soon will we know of the morning.*

*Spirit among us, shine like the star,
Your light that guides shepherds and kings from afar.
Shimmer in the sky so empty, lonely,
Rising in the warmth of the Son's love,
Star unknowing of night and day,
Spirit we wait for the loving Son.*

People 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.

Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing, Alleluia!
Christ, the Savior is born! Christ, the Savior is born!

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.

CHRISTMAS PRAYER *after the prayer, extinguish your candle and stand*

PREFACE LSB 194

Pastor The Lord be with you.

People **And with thy spirit.**

Pastor Lift up your hearts.

People **We lift them up unto the Lord.**

Pastor Let us give thanks unto the Lord, our God.

People **It is meet and right so to do.**

Pastor It is truly meet, right, and salutary . . . praising You and saying:

SANCTUS LSB 195

People Holy, holy, holy Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glory.
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is He, blessed is He,
Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest.

LORD'S PRAYER

People 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 trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

CONSECRATION

PEACE

Pastor The peace of the Lord be with you always.

People Amen.

Please greet others with the words "Peace be with you."

HYMN "What Child is This" LSB 370

What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet while shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the king, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the babe, the son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, the cross be borne for me, for you;
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, the babe, the son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh, come, peasant, king, to own Him.
The King of kings salvation brings; let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise the song on high, the virgin sings her lullaby;
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, the babe, the son of Mary!

HYMN "Away in a Manger" LSB 364

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the 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 take us to heaven to live with Thee there.

HYMN "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear" LSB 366, stanzas 1, 4

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to all, from heav'n's all-gracious king."
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days have come to pass by prophets seen of old,
When down into the circling years came Christ as was foretold.
His word of peace shall to the earth God's ancient promise bring,
And all who take this gift will hear the song the angels sing.

Gentle Mary laid her child lowly in a manger;
 There He lay, the Undefined, to the world a stranger.
 Such a babe in such a place, can He be the Savior?
 Ask the saved of all the race who have found His favor.

Angels sang about His birth, Wise Men sought and found Him;
 Heaven's star shone brightly forth glory all around Him.
 Shepherds saw the wondrous sight, heard the angels singing;
 All the plains were lit that night, all the hills were ringing.

Gentle Mary laid her child lowly in a manger;
 He is still the Undefined but no more a stranger.
 Son of God of humble birth, beautiful the story;
 Praise His name in all the earth; hail the King of glory!

Infant holy, Infant lowly, for His bed a cattle stall;
 Oxen lowing, little knowing Christ the child is Lord of all.
 Swiftly winging, angels singing, bells are ringing, tidings bringing:
 Christ the child is Lord of all! Christ the child is Lord of all!

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new
 Saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a Gospel true.
 Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, greet the morrow:
 Christ the child was born for you! Christ the child was born for you!

Refrain

Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and ev'rywhere;
 Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born!

While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night,
 Behold, throughout the heavens there shone a holy light. *Refrain*

The shepherds feared and trembled when lo, above the earth
 Rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Savior's birth. *Refrain*

Down in a lonely manger the humble Christ was born;
 And God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn. *Refrain*

Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King;
 Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!"
 Joyful, all you nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies;
 With angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
 Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heav'n adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord,
 Late in time behold Him come, offspring of a virgin's womb.
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, hail incarnate Deity!
 Pleased as Man with us to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel!
 Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

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 each child of earth, born to give us second birth.
 Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

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.

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns! Let all their songs employ,
 While field and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
 Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,
 Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sin 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.

He rules the world 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.

BENEDICTION

Pastor The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make His face shine upon you and be gracious unto you.

The Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace.

People Amen.

RECESSIONAL HYMN “Now Sing We, Now Rejoice”

Now sing we, now rejoice, now raise to heav’n our voice;
 He from whom joy streameth poor in a manger lies;
 Not so brightly beameth the sun in yonder skies.
 Thou my Savior art! Thou my Savior art!

Come from on high to me; I cannot rise to Thee.
 Cheer my wearied spirit, O pure and holy Child;
 Through Thy grace and merit, blest Jesus, Lord most mild,
 Draw me unto Thee! Draw me unto Thee!

Now through His Son doth shine the Father’s grace divine.
 Death was reigning o’er us through sin and vanity
 Till He opened for us a bright eternity.
 May we praise Him there! May we praise Him there!

Oh, where shall joy be found? Where but on heav’nly ground?
 Where the angels singing with all His saints unite,
 Sweetest praises bringing in heav’nly joy and light.
 Oh, that we were there! Oh, that we were there!

POSTLUDE *All My Heart Again Rejoices*

arr. Donald Rotermund

Welcome to all who have joined us to celebrate the birth of our Lord Jesus. At Trinity, there is a place for everyone, and we hope that you have felt included in the family of Christ while you are here. If there is anything more we can do for you, please don’t hesitate to ask.

Remember that you are always welcome to worship with us at 4:30 pm on Saturdays and at 8:00 am and 10:30 am on Sundays. We pray the spirit of Christmas may remain in your heart throughout the year as we all continue to grow in Christ together.

Christmas blessings!

*Senior Pastor
Assistant to the Pastor
Youth Director
Parish Administrator
Deaconess Field Worker
Parish Nurse
Kantor
Director of Trinity Preschool*

*Pastor Rogers
Bishop Pittelko
Judy Bruschuk
Margaret Cotterill
Michelle Hennig
Deb Long
Mary Stahlke
Tracy Swiston*