



HOPE

COMMUNITY CHURCH

A congregation of the Presbyterian Church in America

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Christmas Eve Service | December 24, 2025

Welcome to Hope Community Church! We're so glad you've decided to spend part of your Christmas holiday with us. The gift of a Savior is astounding good news because it grants freedom from the power and penalty of sin to a life of profound joy, peace, and purpose for all who trust in Him. Hope Community Church exists to point to Jesus, the One who gives this rest for the weary and a reason to hope. Please stay after the service to enjoy cookies and hot cocoa!

WELCOME

SCRIPTURE READING | Promised Savior: Genesis 3:1-15

***HYMN** | COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS

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 every longing heart.

Joy to those who long to see thee, day-spring 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 bringing, 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 for ever, 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.

"Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus" Words by Charles Wesley and music by Rowland Pritchard. Public Domain. Additional words by Mark E. Hunt. © 1978 InterVarsity Christian Fellowship. Used by Permission. CCLI License #20803408

SCRIPTURE READING | Promised Prophet: Deuteronomy 18:15-19

SCRIPTURE READING | Promised Priest: Psalm 110:1-7

***HYMN** | ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply echo back their joyous strains.
Glo ----- ria in excelsis Deo, glo ----- ria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be, which inspire your heav'nly song?
Glo ----- ria in excelsis Deo, glo ----- ria 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.
Glo ----- ria in excelsis Deo, glo ----- ria in excelsis Deo.

"Angels We Have Heard on High" Words: Traditional French Carol and music by Edward Shippen Barnes. Public Domain.

***HYMN** | GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN

God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r when we were gone astray;
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heav'nly Father, a blessed angel came;
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name,
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding, in tempest, storm, and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway, the Son of God to find.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

"God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen" Words: 18th Cent. English Carol and music: Traditional English melody. Public Domain.

SCRIPTURE READING | Promised King: 2 Samuel 7:1-17

***HYMN** | JOY TO THE WORLD!

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 men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows 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.

“Joy to the World!” Words by Isaac Watts and music by George Frideric Handel. Public Domain.

SCRIPTURE READING | Promised Presence: Isaiah 7:10-14 & Isaiah 9:1-7

***HYMN** | O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

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!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, sing, all ye citizens of heav’n above;
Glory to God, all glory in the highest; O come, let us adore him;
O come, let us adore him; O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning: Jesus, to thee be all glory giv’n;
Word of the Father, late in flesh appearing; O come, let us adore him;
O come, let us adore him; O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

“O Come, All Ye Faithful” Words and music by John Francis Wade (tr. by Frederick Oakeley). Public Domain.

***HYMN** | IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

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, good will to men, from heaven's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come with peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on, by prophet seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years shall come the time foretold
When peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.

“It Came Upon a Midnight Clear” Words by Edmund H. Sears and music by Richard Storrs Willis. Public Domain.

SCRIPTURE READING | Promised Place: Micah 5:2-5

SCRIPTURE READING | Promised Forerunner: Malachi 3:1-4, 4:1-6

***HYMN | O HOLY NIGHT**

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining; it is the night of the 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! O hear the angel voices! O night divine! O night when Christ was born!
O night divine! O night, O night divine!

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! O praise His name forever! His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!

"O Holy Night" Words by Placide Cappeau (tr. by John Sullivan Dwight) and music by Adolphe Adam. Public Domain.

SCRIPTURE READING | Promised Fulfilled: Luke 2:1-21

MEDITATION | The Song of the Angels | Luke 2:14 | Pastor Ryan Colvin

***HYMN | SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT!**

We will light our candles during the musical introduction to Silent Night. Once all candles are lit, we will begin to sing together. Please remember to keep lighted candles upright and to tilt the unlit candles toward those candles already lit.

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.

Silent night! Holy night! Wondrous star, lend thy light;
With the angels let us sing, alleluias to our King;
Christ, the Savior, is born! Christ, the Savior, is born!

"Silent Night! Holy Night!" Words by Joseph Mohr and music by Franz Gruber. Public Domain.

*congregation stands if able