Christmas Eve Vespers



Our Savior Lutheran Church

Westminster, MA

Gloria in Excelsis Deo! Christus Natus Est!

The liturgy is spoken.

Offerings may be placed in the wooden box at the back as you enter the sanctuary.

HYMN - THNE: TLH 90 - TEXT: LSB 375

- 1 Come, your hearts and voices raising, Christ the Lord with gladness praising; Loudly sing His love amazing, Worthy folk of Christendom.
- 2 Christ, from heav'n to us descending And in love our race befriending; In our need His help extending, Saved us from the wily foe.
- 3 Jacob's star in all its splendor Beams with comfort sweet and tender, Forcing Satan to surrender, Breaking all the pow'rs of hell.

- 4 From the bondage that oppressed us, From sin's fetters that possessed us, From the grief that sore distressed us, We, the captives, now are free.
- 5 Oh, the joy beyond expressing When by faith we grasp this blessing, And to You we come confessing That Your love has set us free.
- 6 Gracious Child, we pray, O hear us, From Your lowly manger cheer us, Gently lead us and be near us Till we join Your choir above.

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THE INCARNATION PROCLAIMED BY ST. JOHN

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God. All things were made through Him. In Him was life, and the life was the light of men. He was in the world, and the world was made through Him, yet the world did not know Him. He came to His own, and His own people did not receive Him. But to all who did receive Him, who believed in His name, He gave the right to become children of God. And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us, and we have seen His glory, glory as of the only-begotten Son from the Father, full of grace and truth. No one has ever seen God; the only-begotten God, who is at the Father's side, He has made Him known.

God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son, so that whoever believes in Him may not perish but have everlasting life. John 1:13b, -4, 10-12, 14, 18; 3:16

Psalm 70.1

O Lord, open Thou my lips And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. Make haste. O God. to deliver me.

Make haste to help me, O Lord.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

The Prophecy through Isaiah

HYMN – TUNE: TLH 62 – TEXT: LSB 357, STS. 1, 4–7

1 O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive Israel, That mourns in lonely exile here Until the Son of God appear

RefrainRejoice! Rejoice! EmmanuelShall come to thee, O Israel!

2 O come, Thou Branch of Jesse's tree, Free them from Satan's tyranny That trust Thy mighty pow'r to save, And give them vict'ry o'er the grave. *Refrain* 3 O come, Thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heav'nly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery. *Refrain*

- 4 O come, Thou Dayspring from on high, And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh; Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, And death's dark shadows put to flight. *Refrain*
- 5 O come, Desire of nations, bind In one the hearts of all mankind; Bid Thou our sad divisions cease, And be Thyself our King of Peace. *Refrain*

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The Angel Appears to Joseph

THE PSALMODY

The LORD sends forth from Zion Your mighty scepter. The LORD says to my Lord: "Sit at My right hand, **until I make your enemies your footstool."** The LORD sends forth from Zion Your mighty scepter. **Rule in the midst of Your enemies!** Psalm 110; antiphon: v. 2a

Your people will offer themselves freely on the day of Your power, in holy garments; from the womb of the morning, the dew of Your youth will be Yours.

The LORD has sworn and will not change his mind,

"You are a priest forever after the order of Melchizedek."

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost

as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

The LORD sends forth from Zion Your mighty scepter.

The Child Is Born

HYMN – TUNE: TLH 645 – TEXT: LSB 359

- Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!
 Of Jesse's lineage coming as prophets long have sung, It came, a flow'ret bright,
 Amid the cold of winter, when half-spent was the night.
- 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 This Flow'r, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air, Dispels with glorious splendor the darkness ev'rywhere. True man, yet very God, From sin and death He saves us and lightens ev'ry load.
- 4 O Savior, child of Mary, who felt our human woe; O Savior, King of glory, who dost our weakness know: Bring us at length we pray
 - To the bright courts of heaven, and to the endless day.

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The Shepherds Hear the Good News

- 1 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!
- 2 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!
- 3 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!
- △ 4 Glory to the Father be! Glory, Virgin-born, to Thee!
 Glory to the Holy Ghost, praised by men and heav'nly host!
 Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

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The Sermon

THE APOSTLES' CREED: THE SECOND ARTICLE AND ITS MEANING

I believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended into hell. The third day He rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven and sits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From thence He will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe that Jesus Christ, true God, begotten of the Father from eternity, and also true man, born of the Virgin Mary, is my Lord, who has redeemed me, a lost and condemned person, purchased and won me from all sins, from death, and from the power of the devil, not with gold or silver, but with His holy, precious blood, and with His innocent suffering and death, that I may be His own, and live under Him in His kingdom, and serve Him in everlasting righteousness, innocence, and blessedness, just as He is risen from the dead, lives and reigns to all eternity. This is most certainly true.

HYMN – TUNE & TEXT: 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 while angels sing; Haste! Haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary. 2 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.
3 Then 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.

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THE KYRIE

Mark 10:47

Lord, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us.

The Prayer for Christmas Eve

HYMN – TUNE: TLH 85 – TEXTL LSB 358, STANZAS 7–11, 13–15

- Come here, my friends, lift up your eyes, And see what in the manger lies.
 Who is this child, so young and fair? It is the Christ Child lying there.
- 2 Welcome to earth, O noble Guest, Through whom the sinful world is blest! You came to share my misery That You might share Your joy with me.
- 3 Ah, Lord, though You created all, How weak You are, so poor and small, That You should choose to lay Your head Where lowly cattle lately fed!
- 4 Were earth a thousand times as fair And set with gold and jewels rare, It would be far too poor and small A cradle for the Lord of all.

- 5 Instead of soft and silken stuff You have but hay and straw so rough On which as King, so rich and great, To be enthroned in royal state.
- 6 Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child, Prepare a bed, soft, undefiled, A quiet chamber set apart For You to dwell within my heart.
- 7 My heart for very joy must leap; My lips no more can silence keep.I, too, must sing with joyful tongue That sweetest ancient cradlesong:
- 8 Glory to God in highest heav'n,Who unto us His Son has giv'n!While angels sing with pious mirthA glad new year to all the earth.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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.

THE COLLECT FOR PEACE

Let us pray. O God, from whom come all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works, give to us, Your servants, that peace which the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey Your commandments and also that we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may live in peace and quietness; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

> THE BENEDICAMUS Bless we the Lord Thanks be to God.

[Psalm 103:1]

THE BENEDICTION

2 Corinthians 13:14

The grace of our Lord + Jesus Christ and the love of God and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all.

Amen.

SUNG A CAPPELLA AFTER ORGAN INTRODUCTION

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 at the 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.

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Preacher: Rev Peter F. Gregory Liturgist: Jeremey Henrickson Acolytes: Lars Henrickson Organist: Anne Bennet

Christmas Day Communion 11:00 am

Merry Christmas, visitor. You are very welcome here.

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