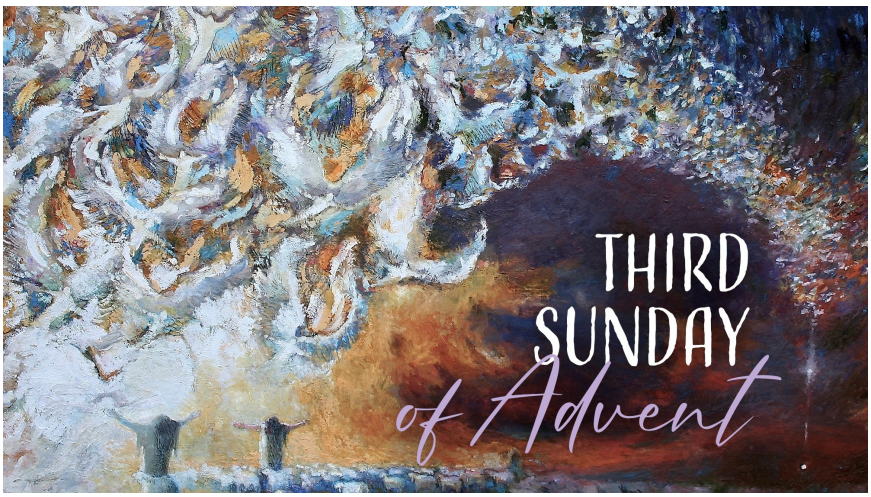
NORTH WILKESBORO PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

WELCOMING • GROWING • SERVING • LOVING

December 14, 2025 - 10:00 a.m.



Prelude Angels We Have Heard on High Arr. John Leavitt
Marty Franklin

Words of Welcome Rev. R.C. Griffin

Call to Worship Cooper Huffman & Elder Polly Pruitt

One: Now the Lord who made you has this to say: "Do not fear, for I have redeemed you. I have called you by name and you are mine."

Many: We hear the one who calls us by name, but we are still so often afraid.

One: May the spirit of God move in this place:
the spirit of faith, not fear; the spirit of looking ahead and not backward.

Many: Lord, remind us again that you walk with us,
whether we pass through the waters or walk through fire.
One: We will not fix our eyes on the former things
but point our gaze toward the new miracles that God is working for us!
Many: We will look ahead and be unafraid.

Lighting the Candle of Joy
One: Today we light the candle of joy…
One: God, we sometimes have a hard time looking ahead…
...We give you thanks for the joy of this season and for all the ways we can bring joy to others while we wait.
All: Amen.

Christmas Carol Celebration

Arranged by Benjamin Harlan; Readings by Ragan Courtney
***Congregation is invited to sing as directed**

***Opening Hymn: O Come, All Ye Faithful (Cong. & Choir)**
Choir: Let us adore Him! Let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!
Let us adore Him, adore Him, adore Him, adore Him Christ the Lord!
All: 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.
Choir: Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
O sing, all ye bright hosts of Heaven 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!
All: Yea, Lord we greet Thee, born this happy morning.
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!
Choir: Let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

The Prophecy Fulfilled

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel (Choir)

Choir: O come, O come, Emmanuel; and ransom captive Israel,
that mourns in lonely exile here, until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel! Shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer our spirits by Thine advent here.
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night;
and death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel!

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming (Choir)

Choir: Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming, from tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old hath sung.
It came, a flower bright, amid the cold of winter,
when half-gone was the night.

He Is Born (Choir)

Choir: He will come, the divine Christ Child.
Play the oboe and bagpipes merrily!
He will come, the divine Christ Child. Sing we all of the Savior mild.
Through long ages of the past, prophets have foretold His coming.
Through long ages of the past, soon the time will come at last!

He will come, the divine Christ Child.
Play the oboe and bagpipes merrily!
He will come, the divine Christ Child. Sing we all of the Savior mild.
Jesus Lord of all the world, coming as a Child among us.
Jesus Lord of all the world, grant to us Thy Heavenly peace.

He will come, the divine Christ Child.
Play the oboe and bagpipes merrily!
He will come, the divine Christ Child. Sing we all of the Savior mild.

The Angels Proclaim

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear (Choir & Cong.)

All: **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.

Men: All ye beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bending low.

Women: Who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow,

All: **Look now! For glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing.**

Women: O rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing.

All: **For lo! The days are hastening on, by prophet bards foretold,**
when with the ever-circling years, comes round the age of gold!

Choir: When peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling.

All: **And the whole world give back the song which now the angels sing.**

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing (Cong.)

All: **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 angelic host proclaim. "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings, risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

The First Noel (Cong.)

All: **The first Noel the angels did say,**
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay.
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the King of Israel.

The Infant King

O Little Town of Bethlehem (Choir)

Choir: O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light.
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.
For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together, proclaim His holy birth;
and praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!
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!

There's A Song In the Air (Choir)

Choir: There's a song in the air. There's a star in the sky.
There's a mother's deep prayer, and a Baby's low cry;
and the star rains it's fire while the beautiful sing;
for the manger of Bethlehem cradles, cradles a King.
We rejoice in the light; and we echo the song
that comes down through the night from the heavenly throng;
and we sing of the lovely glad tidings they bring;
as we greet, in His cradle our Savior, Savior and King.

All My Heart This Night Rejoices (Choir)

Choir: All my heart this night rejoices,
as I hear, far and near, sweetest angel voices,
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing;
'til the air, everywhere, now with joy is ringing!
Come, then, let us hasten yonder.
Here let all, great and small, kneel in awe and wonder.
Love Him who with love is yearning.
Hail the star that from far bright with hope is burning.
Hail the star that from far bright with hope is burning. Rejoice!

The Manger

Still, Still, Still (Choir)

Choir: Still, still, still, one can hear the falling snow.
For all is hushed the world is sleeping, holy Star its vigil keeping.
Still, still, still, one can hear the falling snow.

Sleep, sleep, sleep, 'Tis the eve of our Savior's birth.
The night is peaceful all around you.
Close your eyes, let sleep surround you.
Sleep, sleep, sleep. 'Tis the eve of our Savior's birth.

Away In A Manger (Choir)

Choir: Away in a manger no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the night 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 fit us for Heaven to live with Thee there.

The Joyous News

Wexford Carol (Choir)

Choir: Good people all, this Christmas time, consider well, and bear in mind what our good God for us has done in sending His beloved Son.

Joy To The World (Cong.)

All: Joy to the world! The Lord is come. Let earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare Him room, and Heaven and nature sing,
and heaven and nature sing, and heaven and heaven and nature sing.

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.

Go Tell It On the Mountain (Choir & Cong.)

Choir: Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere.
Go, tell it on the it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born!
Down in a lowly manger, the humble Christ was born;
and God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn.

All: Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere.
Go, tell it on the it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born!

Choir: That Jesus Christ is born. That Jesus Christ is born!

Closing Prayer

***Charge & Benediction**

***Choral Benediction** *Go Tell It On the Mountain*

***Postlude** Ding Dong Merrily on High Carlos Straszeski

***Please rise, in body or spirit.**

A Special Thanks

A special thanks to Debo Cornett, NWPC Music Director, and to Marty Franklin, NWPC Musician, for their hard work and dedication, to the ministry of music here. We are also grateful for the NWPC Chancel Choir for their ongoing commitment to ushering us into a spirit of worship each week. And none of this is possible without you, the NWPC family, who continue to faithfully live out our call to be a welcoming, growing, serving, and loving people here in Wilkes County. Thank you all for your faithful loving-kindness.
May God's peace rest with you this season.