

BRIDLEWOOD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Fri.	24	Candlelight Service - ZOOM and in-person	7:00 pm
Sun.	26	Worship via ZOOM/in-person -	10:30 am
Fri.	31	New Year's Eve Service - via ZOOM only	7:00 pm
Sun.	02	Worship Service via ZOOM / in-person	10:30 am

PRAY FOR OUR FRIENDS

AMICA (Calgary) Hazel Quan AMICA (Whitby) June Macaulay

Chesley, ON Martie Dorland

Home

ewood

Maureen Brewster Camita Burrell Margaret D'Aguiar Wanda Fletcher David Leggett Home cont./...

Rose Lowe Bev Money Bill Newstead Giah Purificacion Bill van Zyl

Shepherd Lodge Velma Bricker

Shepherd Village Marva Khan

OFFICE HOURS: 9:00 A.M. TO 12:00 NOON MON. TO FRI.

SENIOR MINISTER

Rev. Joseph Choi joechoi71@gmail.com Tel: 647-997-2464

WORSHIP DIRECTOR

Dr. Ken Michell kmichell@thedustkickers.com

YOUTH DIRECTOR

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ORGANIST

Maureen McCullough mmccullough014@gmail.com

CHOIR DIRECTOR

Nicole Michell bpctowdah@gmail.com

TREASURER

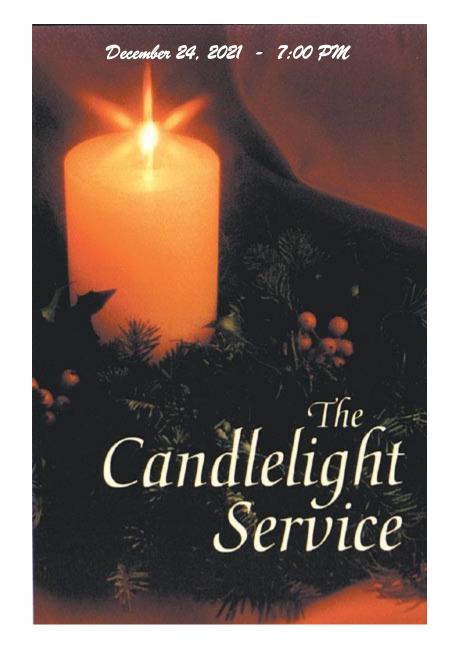
Sid Castle sjcconsltg@sympatico.ca

CHAIR OF THE BOARD

Arthur Vandervliet avanderv_1@yahoo.com

CHURCH ADMINISTRATOR

Dianne Cabral bridlewood@bellnet.ca



BRIDLEWOOD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

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ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Welcome and Call To Worship Candle Lighting and Litany

O Come All Ye Faithful

Reading: Jeremiah 31:3-6; Luke 2:1-7

What Child Is This? Away In A Manger

Reading: Jeremiah 33:12-16; Luke 2:8-12

Worship Team – Come Light Our Hearts

Reading: Jeremiah 31:10-14; Luke 2:13-14

Angels We Have Heard On High Hark The Herald Angels Sing with King of Heaven

Reading: Jeremiah 31:31-34; Luke 2:15-20

O Holy Night

Reflection – "A Saviour Has Been Born"

Worship Team – Grace of God With Us

Candle Lighting –

Silent Night Joy To The World

Benediction Postlude

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O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL W & C # 145

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!

Chorus

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,
O sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

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!

WHAT CHILD IS THIS W&C 137

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?

Chorus

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.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come, peasant, king, to own Him; The King of kings salvation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

AWAY IN A MANGER

W & C # 157

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His
sweet head.
The stars in the bright 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 side until 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.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

W&C #132

Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing o'er the plains, And the mountains in reply Echo back their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
Which inspire your heavn'ly song?

Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing; Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

See within a manger laid Jesus, Lord of heav'n and earth! Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, With us sing our Savior's birth.

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING / KING OF HEAVEN

Charles Wesley et al

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 hosts proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King

Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace
Hail the Son 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

Chorus

King of Heaven come down
King of Heaven come now
Let Your glory reign shining like the day
King of Heaven come
King of Heaven rise up
Who can stand against us
You are strong to save
In Your mighty name King of Heaven come

Christ by highest heaven adored
Christ the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a virgin's womb
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 newborn King

O HOLY NIGHT W & C # 148

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, Oh, hear the angel voices! O night divine, O night when Christ was born! O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming, With glowing hearts of His cradle we stand; So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming, Here came the wise men from Orient land. The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger, In all our trials born to be our Friend; He knows our need, To our weakness is no stranger.

Behold your King, before Him lowly bend! Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!

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, Oh, praise His name forever!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim.

SILENT NIGHT W & C #147

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, Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia! Christ, the Saviour is born! Christ, the Saviour 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.

JOY TO THE WORLD W & C # 125

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 heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! the Saviour 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 wonder, wonders of His love.

