



**Thursday, December 25, 2025,
11:00 a.m.**

Minister: Rev. James T. Hurd



10 Chesterton Dr. Ottawa, ON K2E 5S9

Tel: 613-225-6648 | **Fax:** 613-225-8535

E-mail: office@parkwoodchurch.ca

Website: parkwoodchurch.ca



Christmas Day Worship Service

Prelude – **Joy to the world!**

Welcome

Lighting of the Christ Candle

Advent carol – **Light a candle bright and tall**

Prayer of Adoration

Carol - **O come, all ye faithful**

First Reading - Isaiah 11: 1-11 (*James Harper*)

Carol - **Angels from the realms of glory**

Children's Christmas

Flute solo - **Away in a manger** (*Susanne Johnson*)

Second Reading - Matthew 1: 18-25 (*Erik Fredeen*)

Carol - **Joy to the world!**

Third Reading - Luke 2: 8-14 (*James Hurd*)

Carol – **Christians, awake!**

Fourth Reading - John 1: 1-14 (*Karyn Smith*)

Carol - **The first nowell**

Offering

Offertory anthem - **Sing we the song of Emmanuel**

Doxology – **O come, let us adore Him**

Prayer of Dedication

Fifth Reading - Matthew 2: 1-11 (*John Fair*)

Carol - **We three kings**

Meditation – Two birth-days: Jesus' and mine

Prayer

Closing Praise - **The wise may bring their learning**

Benediction

Christ is born!

We welcome you this morning as we celebrate
the birth of our Saviour, Jesus Christ. We are glad to have
you join our Christmas Day worship.

Blessings to you and your loved ones today and
in days to come,
in God's mercies.

Merry Christmas!

<><><><

Our ushers today are Viris Williams and John Fair.

<><><><



Christmas Day Worship Service Bulletin
lyric insert
all songs used by permission
under CCLI #323205

Light a candle bright and tall

Light a candle bright and tall
For the Hope within our world.
Hope that heard the ages' call
As the stars and planets whirled.
Shine within our hearts today
Come, O Hope, to us, we pray.

Light a candle bright and tall
For the Peace we wish to know.
Peace on Earth for great and small
God's Good News to us bestows.
Shine within our hearts today
Come, O Peace, to us, we pray.

Light a candle bright and tall
For the Joy this season brings.
Joy like fountains brimming full.
Through our world now let it ring!
Shine within our hearts today
Come, O Joy, to us, we pray.

Light a candle bright and tall
For a Love which knows no end.
Love that comes to one and all.
Fear and hatred to upend.
Shine within our hearts today Come, O Love,
to us, we pray.

Light a candle bright and tall
For the Christ we greet today.
Christ has come, our all in all.
With the angels, let us say:
Shine within our hearts today Come,
O Christ, to us, we pray.

Words: David Wood
Music: Conrad Kocher, 1838.
Words: © 2012 by David Wood Music:
Public Domain

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;

refrain:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

God of God, Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, Begotten, not created;
refrain

See how the shepherds
Summoned to His cradle,
Leaving their flocks draw nigh with lowly fear;
We too will thither,
Bend our joyful footsteps;
refrain

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above:
'Glory to God, In the highest:
refrain

Yea, Lord, we great Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;
refrain

Words: Latin hymn, ascribed to John Francis
Wade,
trans. by Frederick Oakeley
Music: Adeste Fidelas attributed to John Francis
Wade
Public Domain

Angels from the realms of glory

Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
You who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.

refrain:
Come and worship, come and worship;
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant Light.
refrain

Sages, leave your contemplations; Brighter
visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations;
You have seen His natal star.
refrain

Saints, before the altar bending, Watching
long in hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord,
descending,
In His temple shall appear.
refrain

Though an infant now we view Him,
He shall fill His Father's throne,
Gather all the nations to Him;
Every knee shall then bow down.
chorus

Words: James Montgomery
Music: Henry T. Smart (Regent Square)
Public Domain

Joy to the world!

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.

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 wonders, wonders of His love.

Words: Isaac Watts
Music: Melody adapted by Lowell Mason
(Antioch) Public Domain

Christians awake!

Christians, awake, salute the happy morn,
whereon the Saviour of the world was born;
rise to adore the mystery of love,
which hosts of angels chanted from above;
with them the joyful tidings first begun
of God incarnate and the virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
who heard th'angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
to you and all the nations of the earth;
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word;
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

To Bethl'hem straight the happy shepherds
ran,
to see the wonder God had wrought for man;
and found, with Joseph and the blessed maid,
her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
joyful, the wondrous story they proclaim,
the first apostles of his infant fame.

Oh, may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind!
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our
loss,
from His poor manger to His bitter cross.
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heav’n’s almighty King.

Words and Music: John Byrom Public
Domain

The first nowell

The first Nowell the angel 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.

refrain:

Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell!
Born is the King of Israel.

The wise men, guided by a star,
Came from the eastern countries far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wheresoever it went:
refrain

This star drew nigh to the north-west,
O’er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
refrain

Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
refrain

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.
refrain

Words: English traditional, 17th century.
Music: English trad. Carol, Sandy’s Christmas
Carols, 1833.
Public Domain

O come, let us adore Him

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Words from the Latin, 18th cent. ascribed to J. F.
Wade, trans. by Frederick Oakeley
Public Domain

We three kings

We three kings of Orient are:
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star.

refrain:

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem’s plain:
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.
refrain

Frankincense to offer have I:
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God on high.
refrain

Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom
Sorr’wing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
refrain

Glorious now behold Him arise:
King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia, alleluia!
Earth to heav’n replies.
refrain

Words and Music: John H. Hopkins, Jr.
Public Domain

The wise may bring their learning

The wise may bring their learning,
The rich may bring their wealth,
And some may bring their greatness,
And some bring strength and health;
We, too, would bring our treasures
To offer to the King;
We have no wealth or learning:
What shall we children bring?

We’ll bring Him hearts that love Him;
We’ll bring Him thankful praise,
And young souls meekly striving
To walk in holy ways:
And these shall be the treasures
We offer to the King,
And these are gifts that even
A little child may bring.

We’ll bring the little duties
We have to do each day;
We’ll try our best to please Him,
At home, at school, at play:
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King
Than richest gifts without them;
Yet these a child may bring.

Words: Author Unknown 4
Music: George Frederick Root
Public Domain