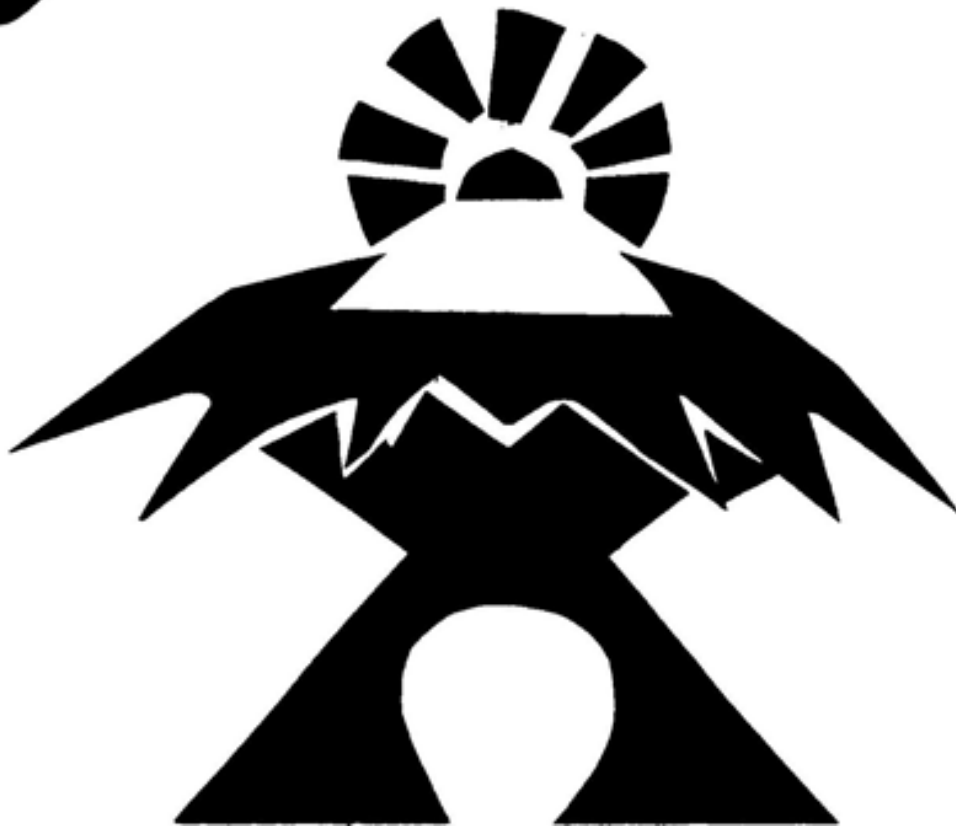


His name is
Jesus



“His Name Is Jesus!”

A Christmas service for the congregation
and it's children.

December 19th, 2021

Processional Hymn Come Hither, Ye Children

Congregation

Come hither, ye children, oh, come, one and all,
To Bethlehem haste, to the manger so small.
God's Son for a gift has been sent you this night
To be your Redeemer, your joy and delight.

He's born in a stable for you and for me;
Draw near by the bright gleaming starlight to see,
In swaddling clothes lying, so meek and so mild
And purer than angels, the heavenly Child.

Kneel down and adore him with shepherds today.
Lift up little hands now and praise him as they.
Rejoice that a Savior from sin you can boast,
And join in the song of the heavenly host.

Opening Responses

Pastor & Congregation

P We come together singing praises to our Lord and King. We bring him gifts and raise our voices to honor him.

C We come together singing to our best and dearest friend. His name is Jesus.

P We come together skipping to see our Savior and God. We bring him prayers and petitions, for he listens to us in love.

C We come together praying to our best and dearest friend. His name is Jesus.

P We come together shouting to announce our Prince of Peace. We bring him all our energy to use as he sees fit.

C We come together shouting to our best and dearest friend. His name is Jesus.

P We come together praising to greet our Lord and King. We bring him all our love, for he is everything to us.

C We come together praising our best and dearest friend. His name is Jesus.

P He is with us every hour and in every place. He blesses us with grace and love. He keeps us ever at his side. He holds us in his arms and rocks us in his peace.

The Hymn: Concludes Come Hither, Ye Children

Congregation

All glory and honor and praise ever sing
To God, born a child, yet our Savior and King.
For such love, O Jesus, accept now we pray
The thanks that your children here offer today.

Anna: The Savior is coming! The Savior is coming! Angel: Greetings, blessed one. The Lord is with you!

Angel: Don't be afraid, Mary, for God is with you. You shall conceive and bear a Son who will be the Savior of the world.

Angel: Joseph!

Joseph: Why are you here?

Angel : Joseph, don't be troubled about Mary. She is to have a Son. You will call him Immanuel.
He will save his people from their sins.
Joseph: I will do as God says.

Hymn: From Heaven Above to Earth I Come

Congregation

"From heav'n a-bove to earth I come
To bear good news to ev'ry home;
Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring,
Where-of I now will say and sing."

"To you this night is born a child
Of Mary, cho-sen vir-gin mild;
This lit-tle child of low-ly birth,
Shall be the joy of all the earth."

"This is the Christ, our God Most High,
Who hears your sad bit-ter cry:
He will Him-self your Sav-ior be,
From all your sins to set you free."

How glad we'll be to find it so!
Then with the shepherds let us go
To see what God for us has done
In sending us His own dear Son.

Narrator 1: And it came to pass in those days that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be taxed. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and lineage of David, to be taxed with Mary, his espoused wife, being great with child.

Oh Little Town of Bethlehem

Children

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.

Congregation 2nd Verse

For Christ is born of Mar-y And, gathered all a-bove,
While mort-als sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth And praises
Sing to God, the king, And peace to all the earth.

Mary: Joseph, I'm so tired. Can we rest now?

Joseph: Let's find an inn to rest for the night. Innkeeper do you have a room for us to spend the night?

Innkeeper: No, and leave me alone! Don't you know how late it is? I've had a hard day!

Joseph: Please, sir do you have a room for me and my wife to stay the night?

Innkeeper: Are you crazy? I've been booked up since early this morning. Try down the road.

Mary: Joseph, we must find some place to stay!

Joseph: Please don't turn us away, sir. My wife is going to have a baby. We need some place to stay.

Innkeeper: Look, I'm really sorry. But I don't have a room for you at my inn. There is a stable in the back. You could rest there if you want to.

Narrator: And so it was that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

Jesus Our Brother

Children

Jesus our Brother, kind and good,
Was humbly born in a stable rude
And the friendly beasts around him stood.
Jesus our Brother, kind and good.

"I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown,
"I carried his mother uphill and down;
I carried his mother to Bethlehem town."
"I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown.

Mary : His name is Jesus!

Joseph: His name is Jesus!

Away In The Manger

Children

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head;
The stars in the 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 you, Lord Jesus. Look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,
And take us to heaven to live with you there.

Narrator: And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them. And they were so afraid.

Angel: Fear not! For behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. FOR UNTO US IS BORN THIS DAY IN THE CITY OF DAVID A SAVIOR, WHICH IS CHRIST THE LORD! And this shall be a sign unto you: ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

Narrator: And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying:

Angels: GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST, AND ON EARTH PEACE, GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN.

Hymn: Angels We Have Heard on High

Congregation

An-gels we have heard on high,
Sweet-ly sing-ing o'er the plains,
And the moun-tains in re-ply,
Ech-o-ing their joy-ous strains
Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o! Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o!

Come to Beth-le-hem and see
Him whose birth the ang-els sing;
Come, a-dore on bend-ed knee,
Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.
Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o! Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o!

Narrator: And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said to one another.

Shepherds: Let us now go unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

Narrator: And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in the manger.

Narrator: And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying that was told them concerning the child.

Shepherds: JESUS, THE SAVIOR, IS BORN! JESUS, THE SAVIOR, IS BORN!

Narrator: And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

Hymn Silent Night, Holy Night**Congregation**

Si-lent night! Ho-ly night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon vir-gin moth-er and Child.
Ho-ly In-fant, so ten-der and mild.
Sleep in heav-en-ly peace.
Sleep in heav-en-ly peace.

Si-lent night! Ho-ly night!
Shep-herds quake at the sight:
Glo-ries stream from heav-en a-far, Heav'n-ly hosts sing, "Al-le-lu-ia! Christ, the Sav-ior, is born!
Christ, the Sav-ior, is born!"

Si-lent night! Ho-ly night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Ra-diant beams from thy ho-ly face,
With the dawn of re-deem-ing grace,
Je-sus, Lord, at thy birth. Je-sus, Lord, at thy birth.

Confession of Faith**Congregation**

I believe that Jesus Christ—true God, Son of the Father from eternity, and true man, born of the virgin Mary—is my Lord. At great cost he has saved and redeemed me, a lost and condemned person. He has freed me from sin, death, and the power of the devil—not with silver or gold, but with his holy and precious blood and his innocent suffering and death. All this he has done that I may be his own, live under him in his kingdom, and serve him in everlasting righteousness, innocence, and blessedness, just as he is risen from the dead and lives and rules eternally. This is most certainly true.

Hymn: Angels from the Realms of Glory**Congregation****All:**

An-gels from the realms of glo-ry,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang cre-a-tion's story,
Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth.
Come and worship, come and worship; Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Shep-herds in the fields a-bid-ing,
Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now re-sid-ing,
Yon-der shines the In-fant Light.
Come and worship, come and worship; Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Saints be-fore the a-ltar bend-ing,
Watch-ing long in hope and fear,
Sud-denly, the Lord, de-scend-ing,
In His temple shall ap-pear.
Come and worship, come and worship; Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Mary: We have come to God's house, Simeon. Simeon: Who is this Child?

Joseph: His name is Jesus.

Simeon: Lord, I have waited so long to see this child you have promised us. He is truly the Messiah.

Mary and Joseph: Yes, the angel told us this! Simeon: God's peace be with you!

Mary and Joseph: And also with you!

Anna: Is this your child?

Mary: Yes, Anna. His name is Jesus.

Joseph: He was born to be the Savior of the World!

Anna: Oh, how wonderful! Thank-you, heavenly Father, for this child! May he set us all free from our sins! God's peace be with you!

Mary and Joseph: And also with you.

Anna: And God's peace be with all of YOU!

The children and Congregation respond: And also with you!

Closing Hymn: Joy to the World

Congregation

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King;
Let ev'ry heart pre-pare 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 Sav-ior reigns! Let men their songs em-ploy,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat the sounding joy,
Re-peat, re-peat the sounding joy .

No more let sins and sor-row grow Nor thorns in-fest the ground;
He comes to make His bless-ings 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 na-tions prove
The glo-ries of His righ-teous-ness And won-ders of His love
And won-ders of His love, And won-ders, won-ders of his love.

"His Name Is Jesus"—a Christmas Children's Service—was written by students at St. Stephen's Lutheran School, Horicon, Wisconsin, under the direction of teachers Connie Budahn and Carolyn Sayles. Edited by Arden W. Mead with additional material by Lisa A. Frenz. Copyright © 1991 by Creative Communications for the Parish, 1564 Fencorp Dr., Fenton, MO 63026. All rights reserved. Printed in the USA.

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