

Thank you to our volunteers today

Ushers: Mike & Tammy Becker

Communion Servers: Liddy Hora, Gregg Hora, Perry Black & Sarah Black

Advent Candle Lighter: Joe & Teresa Jackson

Readers: John Garton, Beverly Sheffield, Delpha Holtzman, Gregg Hora, Chris Helton & Paul Masters

Vocals: Laurie Johnson

Musicians: Megan Cassady, JB Kilpeck, Jake Merritt, Jan Moeller & Gabriel Alves

Bus Driver: Don Miller

Office Closures

The office will be closed December 25th – 27th and January 1st.

Children's Church

We won't have Children's church the rest of December. Children's church will return January 4th.

Harry's Pantry

If you would like to donate to our little pantry at the Shalom Center, non-perishable or personal hygiene donations can be donated at the pantry or put in the shopping cart in the Narthex. For monetary donations, please write 'Harry's Pantry' in the memo line of your check, or you can donate on SecureGive by clicking on the 'Harry's Pantry' line.

2025 Contributions

Contributions must be received in the office by 11 am Wednesday, December 31st to count for fiscal year 2025. Anything received after 11 am (regardless if postmarked by date) will count for fiscal year 2026.

Mitten and Sock Tree

The Deacons are collecting child-sized gloves, mittens, and socks for local elementary students. There is a wagon next to the tree for donations. Please donate by January 4th. If you would like to make a monetary donation, please talk to Amy in the office.

Wednesday Programs Returning

Wednesday programs will return on January 15th.



First Presbyterian Church
1111 5th Avenue North, Fort Dodge, Iowa
Lead Pastor, Rev. Paul Masters
Executive Pastor, Chris Helton
Director of Music, Gabriel Alves
A/V Tech. & Comm. Director, Mary Alves
A/V Specialist, Kristal Torres
515-576-2091
December 24, 2025

Website: www.fpcf.org
YouTube: FPC Fort Dodge





Lorraine Black

Given by Gene Black

Clarence & Florence Boas

Given by Tom & Joan Tibbitts

Bruce Neal Butler

Given by Brent Butler

Bruce Neal Butler

Given by Blake Butler

Bruce Neal Butler

Given by Laurie Suter

Bruce Neal Butler

Given by Marilyn Horvath

Jerry Hancock

Given by Ruth Hancock

Papa Jerry Hancock

Given by Jake, Taylor, Jackson, Maverick
& Teagan Sorenson

Gene Hayes

Given by Janet Hayes & Family

Celeste Hora

Given by Gregg & Liddy Hora

Cliff Johnson

Given by Karen Johnson & Family



Harold & Dorothy Kleinhesselink

Given by Brenda VandeBerg

Loved Ones

Given by Paul & Lynne Masters

Doug Murtle

Given by Mel Murtle & Family

Our Parents

Given by Paul & Karen Petersen

Jack & Marilyn Rogers

Given by Gregg & Liddy Hora

George Savery

Given by Donna (Savery) Levine

Audrey Lee Schmittlein

Given by Brent & Laurie Johnson

Thomas & Rita Tibbitts

Given by Tom & Joan Tibbitts

Mary Tofilon

Given by Joseph Tofilon

Henry & Kathryn VandeBerg

Given by Harlan VandeBerg

Jim & Tim Wood

Given by Judy Wood



Lorraine Black

Given by Gene Black

Clarence & Florence Boas

Given by Tom & Joan Tibbitts

Bruce Neal Butler

Given by Brent Butler

Bruce Neal Butler

Given by Blake Butler

Bruce Neal Butler

Given by Laurie Suter

Bruce Neal Butler

Given by Marilyn Horvath

Jerry Hancock

Given by Ruth Hancock

Papa Jerry Hancock

Given by Jake, Taylor, Jackson, Maverick
& Teagan Sorenson

Gene Hayes

Given by Janet Hayes & Family

Celeste Hora

Given by Gregg & Liddy Hora

Cliff Johnson

Given by Karen Johnson & Family



Harold & Dorothy Kleinhesselink

Given by Brenda VandeBerg

Loved Ones

Given by Paul & Lynne Masters

Doug Murtle

Given by Mel Murtle & Family

Our Parents

Given by Paul & Karen Petersen

Jack & Marilyn Rogers

Given by Gregg & Liddy Hora

George Savery

Given by Donna (Savery) Levine

Audrey Lee Schmittlein

Given by Brent & Laurie Johnson

Thomas & Rita Tibbitts

Given by Tom & Joan Tibbitts

Mary Tofilon

Given by Joseph Tofilon

Henry & Kathryn VandeBerg

Given by Harlan VandeBerg

Jim & Tim Wood

Given by Judy Wood

O Come, All Ye Faithful

41

ADESTE FIDELES 6.6.10.5.6 with refrain

John Francis Wade (c. 1740–1743)
Trans. Frederick Oakeley, 1841

John Francis Wade (c. 1740–1743)
Harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
2. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing,
*3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion!

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem!
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry given;
Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heaven a - bove!

Come, and be - hold Him, Born the King of an - gels!
Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing!
Glo - ry to God, all Glo - ry in the high - est!

Refrain
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a -
dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord!

Savior's Here

You bring hope You bring life
Awaken hearts open eyes
With our voices hear them rise
We call these dry bones to come alive
You are faithful You are true
We can always run to

Love that never fails
Arms that never close
Blood that covers sin
Grace that never ends

You have saved us You have won
Sin is broken death is gone
Freedom's found us breakthrough's near
In Your presence no more fear
(Our Savior's here our Savior's here)

Faith is stirring hearts are free
Chains are broken when we believe
You are mighty You come through
We can always run to

Hallelujah hallelujah hallelujah
Our God saves
Hallelujah hallelujah hallelujah
Our God saves
(REPEAT)

Yeah

Oh You save us You save us You save us
Lord You save us You save us You save us
Yeah You free us You free us You free us
Oh You free us You free us You free us
Yeah You heal us You heal us You heal us
Yeah You heal us You heal us You heal us
You're our Savior our Savior our Savior our Savior
Yeah yeah
You open the blind eyes open the blind eyes
Heal our sickness
You alone You opened my blind eyes
Gave me a new life
Oh yeah our Savior's here

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som
 3. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples

cap - tive Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile
 in one heart and mind; Bid - en - vy, strife, and dis - cord

here Un - til the Son of God ap - pear. Re-joyce! Re-joyce!
 cease; Fill the whole world with heav - en's peace.

Em - man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

Born That We May Have Life

No reputation no stately bearing
 No palace bed for royalty
 But a star in the heavens
 A sign full of wonder
 Announcing the coming of the King of kings

Rejoice O world
 Your Savior has come
 Through the love of a virgin's womb
 Son of God Son of man
 (You were) Born that we may have life
 (You were born that we may have life)

A throne in a manger a cross in a cradle
 The hidden revealing this glorious plan
 Of the Child who would suffer
 The Child who would conquer
 The sin of ev'ry woman the sin of ev'ry man

Born that we may have life
 You were born that we may have life
 You were born that we may have life

Come Jesus Come

Sometimes I fall to my knees and pry
Come Jesus come let today be the day
Sometimes I feel like I'm gonna break
But I'm holding on to a hope that won't fade

Come Jesus come
We've been waiting so long
For the day You return to heal every hurt
And right every wrong
We need You right now
Come and turn this around
Deep down I know this world isn't home
Come Jesus come
Come Jesus come

There'll be no war and there'll be no chains
When Jesus comes let today be the day
He'll come for the weak
And the strong just the same
And all will believe in the power of His name

One day He'll come and we'll stand face to face
Come and lay it all down 'cause it might be today
The time is right now there's no need to wait
Your past will be washed by rivers of grace

Come Jesus come come
Come Jesus come

What Child Is This

53

GREENSLEEVES 8.7.8.7 with refrain

English ballad, 16th century

William Chatterton Dix, c. 1871

Arr. *Christmas Carols New and Old*, 1871

The musical score for 'What Child Is This' is written in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. It features a treble and bass staff with chords indicated above the notes. The melody is a simple, folk-like tune. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each corresponding to a line of music. The first system includes three verses. The second system continues the lyrics. The third system concludes the song with a final line.

1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing?
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate Where ox and ass are feed - ing?
3. So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh; Come, one and all, to own Him.

Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
Good Chris - tian, fear; for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.
The King of kings sal - va - tion brings; Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing;

Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

MENDELSSOHN 7.7.7.7 D with refrain

Felix Mendelssohn, 1840

Charles Wesley, 1739; alt.

Arr. William Hayman Cummings, 1855

1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King.
 2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
 *3. Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the sun of righ-teous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec-on-ciled!"
 Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of the vir - gin's womb.
 Light and life to all He brings, Risen with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail the in-car-nate De - i - ty,
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that we no more may die,

With the an-gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth-le-hem!"
 Pleased in flesh with us to dwell, Je - sus, our Em-man-u - el.
 Born to raise us from the earth, Born to give us sec-ond birth.

Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King!"

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

W ŻŁOBIE LEŻY 4.4.7.4.4.7.4.4.4.7

Polish carol

Trans. and para. Edith M. G. Reed, 1925

Polish carol

Harm. A. E. Rusbridge (1917-1969)

1. In - fant ho - ly, In - fant low - ly, For His bed a cat - tle stall;
 2. Flocks were sleep-ing; Shep-herds keep-ing Vig-il till the morn-ing new.

Ox - en low - ing, Lit - tle know - ing Christ the babe is Lord of all.
 Saw the glo - ry, Heard the sto - ry, Tid - ings of a gos-pel true.

Swift are wing - ing An - gels sing - ing, No - els ring - ing,
 Thus re - joic - ing, Free from sor - row, Prais-es voic - ing

Tid - ings bring - ing: Christ the babe is Lord of all.
 Greet the mor - row: Christ the babe was born for you.



1. We gath-er here in Je - sus' name, his love is
 (3. He joins us) here, he breaks the bread, the Lord who
 (5. We'll gath-er) soon where an - gels sing; we'll see the



burn-ing in our hearts like liv - ing flame; for through the
 pours the cup is ris - en from the dead; the one we
 glo - ry of our Lord and com-ing King; now we an -



lov-ing Son the Fa-ther makes us one: } Come, take the
 love the most is now our gra-cious host: }
 ti - ci - pate the feast for which we wait: }



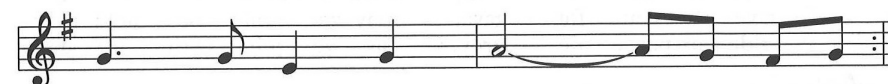
bread; come, drink the wine; come, share the Lord.



2. No one is a stran-ger here, — ev - ery - one be -
 4. We are now a fam - i - ly of which the Lord is



longs; find - ing our for - give-ness here, we in
 head; though un - seen he meets us here in the



turn for - give all wrongs. 3. He joins us
 break - ing of the bread. 5. We'll gath - er

Joseph Mohr, 1818

Trans. John Freeman Young, 1863

Franz Xaver Gruber, 1818



1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright, Round yon
 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight, Glo - ries
 3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra - diant
 4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Won-drous star, lend thy light; With the



vir - gin moth-er and child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 stream from heav-en a - far, Heaven-ly hosts sing: "Al - le - lu - ia;
 beams from Thy ho-ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
 an - gels let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia to our King;



Sleep in heav-en-ly peace, Sleep in heav-en-ly peace.
 Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born."
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.
 Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born.



1. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!
 Alles schläft, einsam wacht
 Nur das traute, hochheilige Paar.
 Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,
 Schlaf' in himmlischer Ruh',
 Schlaf' in himmlischer Ruh'!

2. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!
 Hirten erst kundgemacht
 Durch der Engel Alleluja,
 Tönt est laut von fern und nah:
 Christ der Retter ist da,
 Christ der Retter ist da!

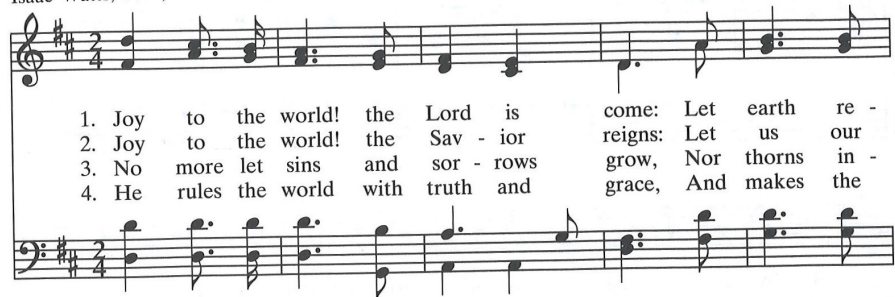
3. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!
 Gottes Sohn, o wie lacht
 Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund,
 Da uns schlägt die rettende Stund':
 Christ, in deiner Geburt,
 Christ, in deiner Geburt!

Joy to the World!

ANTIOCH CM with repeat

Attr. George Frederick Handel, 1742
Arr. Lowell Mason, 1836

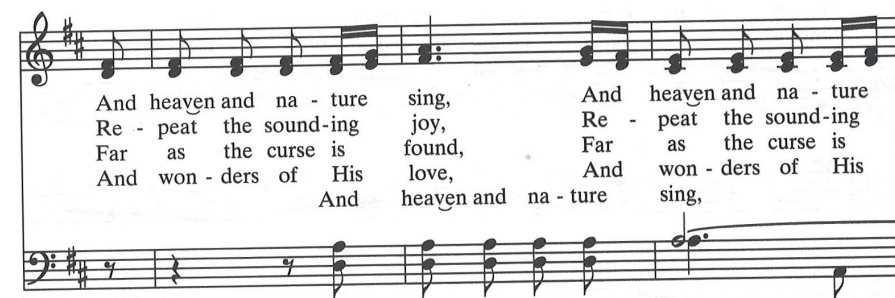
Isaac Watts, 1719; alt.



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re -
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns: Let us our
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in -
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the



ceive her King; Let ev - ery heart pre - pare Him room,
 songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
 fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His righ - teous - ness,



And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture
 Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat the sound-ing
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

And



sing, And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.
 heaven and na - ture sing,

O Come to the Altar

Are you hurting and broken within
 Overwhelmed by the weight of your sin
 Jesus is coming
 Have you come to the end of yourself
 Do you thirst for a drink from the well
 Jesus is calling

O come to the altar
 The Father's arms are open wide
 Forgiveness was bought with
 The precious blood of Jesus Christ

Leave behind your regrets and mistakes
 Come today there's no reason to wait
 Jesus is calling
 Bring your sorrows and trade them for joy
 From the ashes a new life is born
 Jesus is calling

Oh what a Savior
 Isn't he wonderful
 Sing alleluia Christ is risen
 Bow down before him
 For he is Lord of all
 Sing alleluia Christ is risen

Bear your cross as you wait for the crown
 Tell the world of the treasure you've found