

is sing. Still
come with
d still their
l the weary
wly plains,
g, and ever
ssed angels
s crushing
g low, who
with painful
or glad and
n the wing.
d, and hear
e days are
een of old,
years shall
peace shall
t splendors
nd back the
ngels sing.
joyful and
come ye to
hold Him,
ome, let us
adore Him;
Christ the
f Light; lo,
vomb; very

the gospel true. Thus rejoicing, free
WEST LAWN UMC
you're welcome here

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 Savior is born! Christ the

Savior 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! Silent night! Holy night!
Wondrous star, lend thy light; with
the angels let us sing "Alleluia" to our
King: "Christ the Savior is born!"
the Savior is born." O little
town of Bethlehem, how still we see
thee lie! Above thy deep and dreamless

December 21, 2025

Welcome to
WEST LAWN UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

The Longest Night Service

December 21, 2025, 7:00 p.m.

PRELUDE

WELCOME

HYMN “*Hymn of Promise*” UMH #707

CALL TO WORSHIP

PRAYER (*Unison*)

HYMN "Spirit Song" UMH #347

FIRST READING Psalm 42:1-11 (NLT)

MEDITATION

MEDITATION

SPECIAL MUSIC *"It is Well With My Soul"* arr. Linda McKechnie
Diane Soper, flute; Judith Alvarez, piano

THIRD READING Lamentations 3:19-26 (NLT)

MEDITATION

VIDEO

CANDLE LIGHTING

INVITATION TO THE LIGHT

LITANY FOR HOPE

CLOSING HYMN

“Silent Night”

UMH #239

BLESSING/DISMISSAL

POSTLUDE



Thank you to all who made this service possible:

Pastor Pat Goshert
Prayer Ministry Team
Griefshare Team
Stephen Ministers
Diane Soper, flute
Judith Alvarez, piano
Nick Galan, A/V Technician



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Seeds of Tomorrow

The world feels muted, colors dim and gray,
A hollow ache where laughter used to play.

But from the shadowed soil of sorrow's sting,
A quiet hope, like gentle rain, takes wing.
Each teardrop falls, a seed of life reborn,
A promise whispered in the breaking morn.

Though grief may sit, a heavy, constant friend,
Love's gentle warmth will help the darkness end.
It does not vanish, the heart we hold so dear,
It walks beside us, banishing all fear.

A soft, sweet echo in each whispered word,
A song of courage that our souls have heard.
So let the tears fall, let the pain run free,
For in that depth, a new path you will see.

A path where memories, no longer just a wound,
Become the light, on hallowed ground.

And one bright day, you'll laugh without the guilt,
Embrace the sun, the life you've always built,
Knowing that love, the source of every tear,
Has carried forward, holding what is dear.