

MORNING WORSHIP
December 16, 2018, 8:45 a.m. and 11:00 a.m.
Lessons & Carols

PRELUDE Richard Purvis
Greensleeves
John Gearhart, Organist

INTROIT arr. John Rutter
How Great Our Joy
Robert Douglas, Soloist
Sanctuary Choir and Orchestra
Dr. Terry Morris, Director of Traditional Music
While by the sheep we watched at night, glad tidings brought an angel bright.
How great our joy, how great our joy. There shall be born, so did he say,
In Bethlehem a Child today. How great our joy, how great our joy.
There shall a Child lie in a stall, this Child who shall redeem us all.
This gift of God we'll cherish well, that ever joy our hearts shall fill.
Praise we the Lord, praise we the Lord in heaven on high. How great our joy!

WELCOME Rev. Ann Spears

FIRST READING Ruthie Estes
John 1:1-5, 14, 16

*CONGREGATIONAL CAROL *O Come, All Ye Faithful* arr. John Rutter
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.

Choir Only
God of God, Light of Light, Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten, not created;
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 exaltation!
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above.
Glory to God, in the highest.

Repeat Refrain

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,
Jesu, to Thee be glory given!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

Repeat Refrain

LIGHTING OF THE ADVENT CANDLES *Candle of Joy* 8:45 The Chu Family
11:00 The Wingo Family

Reader: Joy means being surprised by light in the midst of darkness. Joy is deeper than happiness, grounded in hope, and comes when we least expect it.
All: Joy is for those whose hearts have been broken but now beat with new life.
 Reader: Joy is for those whose eyes did not see but now see clearly.

All: Joy is for those who have wept for a long time but now laugh loudly.
 Reader: Joy is for the lowly servants whom God looks upon favorably. Do you have joy?

All: We are a people of joy!
 Reader: We light this candle as a symbol of Christ our Joy, for whom we long to reverse our situations.

All: We light this candle as a symbol of Christ our Joy, whose coming brings deep gladness.

SUNG RESPONSE #234
O Come, All Ye Faithful
Refrain
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

SECOND READING Rev. Bill Allen
Matthew 1:18-23

WORD IN SONG arr. John Rutter
Good Christian Men, Rejoice
Sanctuary Choir and Orchestra
Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say: Jesus Christ is born today!
Ox and ass before Him bow, and He is in the manger now.
Christ is born today! Christ is born today!

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss: Jesus Christ was born for this!
He has opened heaven's door, and man is bless'd forevermore.
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave: Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all to gain His everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

THIRD READING Matthew Shaw
Luke 2:1-7

*CONGREGATIONAL CAROL *God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen* arr. John Rutter
God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our Savior was born upon this day,
To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray.

Refrain
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Choir Only, John Arnold, Soloist
From God our heavenly Father a blessed angel came,
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.

Repeat Refrain

The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding, in tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straight-way this blessed babe to find.

Repeat Refrain

Choir Only; Tammy Patterson, Soloist
But when to Bethlehem they came where-at this infant lay,
They found Him in a manger where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling, unto the Lord did pray:

Repeat Refrain

Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas doth bring redeeming grace.

Repeat Refrain

FOURTH READING Bill Scheel
Matthew 2:1-12

SPECIAL MUSIC arr. John Rutter
Three Kings of Orient
Gregory Smith, Juan Garza, Casey Parrish; Soloists
Sanctuary Choir and Orchestra
We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.
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 plain, gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign:
O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Frankincense to offer have I, incense owns a Deity nigh,
Prayer and praising, all men raising, worship Him, God most high:
O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb:
O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Glorious now behold Him arise, King, and God, and sacrifice!
Heaven sings Alleluia: Alleluia the earth replies:
O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE Randy Houston

*CONGREGATIONAL CAROL *O Little Town of Bethlehem* arr. John Rutter
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.

O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth:
For Christ is born of Mary; and, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond'ring love.

Choir Only
How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, still the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in, be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel.

FIFTH READING Jill Scheel
Luke 2:8-18

SPECIAL MUSIC arr. John Rutter
Bring a Torch, Jeanette, Isabella
Kelli Estes, Evelyn Schaffer and Patrick Contreras, Soloists
Sanctuary Choir and Orchestra
Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella! Bring a torch, to the cradle run!
It is Jesus, good folk of the village, Christ is born and Mary's calling,
Ah! Ah! Beautiful is the Mother! Ah! Ah! Beautiful is her Son.

It is wrong when the Child is sleeping, it is wrong to talk so loud,
Silence, all, as you gather around, lest your noise should waken Jesus:
Hush! Hush! See how fast He slumbers; Hush! Hush! See how fast He sleeps!

Softly to the little stable, softly for a moment come!
Look and see how charming is Jesus, how He is white, His cheeks are rosy!
Hush! Hush! See how the Child is sleeping: see how He smiles in dreams.

*THE WORD IN SCRIPTURE Alex Shaw
Isaiah 35:1-10
 This is the Word of the Lord! **Thanks be to God!**

MESSAGE Rev. Ann Spears
Think Again: Do You Have Joy?

*CONGREGATIONAL CAROL *Joy to the World* arr. John Rutter
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 Savior 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.

Choir Only

*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, 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.**

OFFERTORY PRAYER Kristen Jones

WORD IN SONG ***Go, Tell it on the Mountain*** arr. John Rutter

Sanctuary Choir and Orchestra

*Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere.
Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.
Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere.
Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.*

*While shepherds kept their watching over silent flocks by night
Behold, throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.
Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere.
Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.*

*The shepherds feared and trembled when lo, above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Savior's birth.
Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere.
Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.*

*Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born,
And brought us God's salvation that blessed Christmas morn.
Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere.
Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.
Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.*

SIXTH READING Rev. Ann Spears
Isaiah 9:2-7

INVITATION

*CONGREGATIONAL CAROL ***Hark the Herald Angels Sing*** arr. John Rutter

**Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King!"**

**Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come, offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail th' incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man, with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King!"**

**Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun 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 new born King!"**

SENDING FORTH Courtney Hutchins

POSTLUDE ***Carol Improvisation*** John Gearhart

* *Please stand, as you are able.*

ORCHESTRA

1st Violin Rodica Gonzalez Assia Dulgerska	Viola Dawson White Rainey Weber	Bass Michael Marks
2nd Violin Ana Sukhopara Christine Elston	Cello Jeffrey Butler	Timpani Bobby McCullagh
		Percussion Lovie Smith-Wright