## MORNING WORSHIP December 29, 2019 11:00 a.m.

PRELUDE The Friendly Beasts

Sanctuary Choir; Flute

INTROIT The Shepherd's Lamb Dan Forrest

Sanctuary Choir and Ensemble

THE GATHERING Rev. Donyale Fraylon

\*PASSING OF THE PEACE

\*HYMN OF WELCOME He is Born Dan Forrest

Refrain

He is born, the divine Christ child: Play the musette and the bagpipe merrily! He is born, the divine Christ Child: Sing we all of the Savior mild.

Through long ages of the past
Prophets long have foretold His coming:
Through long ages of the past,
Now the time has come at last!

Refrain

He is born, the divine Christ child: Play the musette and the bagpipe merrily! He is born, the divine Christ Child: Sing we all of the Savior mild.

O how lovely, O how pure Is this perfect Child of heaven: O how lovely, O how pure Gracious gift to human-kind!

Refrain

He is born, the divine Christ child: Play the musette and the bagpipe merrily! He is born, the divine Christ Child: Sing we all of the Savior mild.

Choir Only

Jesus, Lord of all the world coming as a Child among us, Jesus, Lord of all the world, grant to us Thy heavenly peace.

Refrain

He is born, the divine Christ child: Play the musette and the bagpipe merrily! He is born, the divine Christ Child: Sing we all of the Savior mild.

Choir Only
Sing we now, the divine Christ Child!

\*AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

Rev. Ann Spears

Dan Forrest

I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of

God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

\*GLORIA PATRI #70

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, World without end. Amen.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Rev. Dr. Charles Millikan

MINISTRY IN MUSIC

Dan Forrest

Blessed is the Lord
Sanctuary Choir and Ensemble

Benedictus, Benedictus, blessed is our Lord.
Benedictus, Benedictus, welcome His Incarnate Word.
Chosen first among the priests to serve within the temple walls,

Zacharias stood in awe when he heard the angel call.

Benedictus, Benedictus, blessed is our Lord.

Benedictus, Benedictus, welcome His Incarnate Word. "Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God, will come to raise salvation's horn.

God incarnate, Word made flesh. To a virgin shall be born." Benedictus, Benedictus, blessed is our Lord.

Benedictus, Benedictus, welcome His Incarnate Word.
Christ brings light to sin's dark night: our Dayspring, Jesus from on high,
Saints and angels sing God's praise. All the earth and heavens reply:
Benedictus, Benedictus, blessed is our Lord.

Benedictus, Benedictus, welcome His Incarnate, Benedictus, Benedictus, Blessed is our Lord. Benedictus, Benedictus, Welcome His Incarnate Word.

Benedictus, Benedictus, welcome His incarnate Word.

\*THE WORD IN SCRIPTURE

John 1:9-14

This is the Word of the Lord! Thanks be to God!

MESSAGE Rev. Donyale Fraylon

**Under Wraps: Remember** 

THE LORD'S PRAYER

MINISTRY IN MUSIC The Hands that First Held Mary's Child
Sanctuary Choir
Dan Forrest

The hands that first held Mary's child were hard from working wood.

From boards they sawed and planed and filed and splinters they withstood.

This day they gripped no tool of steel, they drove no iron nail,
But cradled from the head to heel our Lord, newborn and frail.

When Joseph marveled at the size of that small breathing frame,
And gazed upon those bright new eyes and spoke the infant's name,
The angel's words he once had dreamed poured down from heaven's height,
And like the host of stars that beamed blessed earth with welcome light.

"This child shall be Emmanuel, not God upon the throne,
But God with us, Emmanuel, as close as blood and bone."
The tiny form in Joseph's palms confirmed what he had heard,
And from his heart rose hymns and psalms for heaven's human word.

The tools that Joseph laid aside a mob would later lift
And use with anger, fear, and pride to crucify God's gift.
Let us, O Lord, not only hold the child who's born today,

FAITHFUL GIVING Dr. Brant Wallace

But charged with faith may we be bold to follow in His way.

MINISTRY IN MUSIC

## What Strangers are These?

Dan Forrest

Sanctuary Choir and Ensemble What strangers are these that wander through the town? Hush, 'tis Joseph and weary Mary. And what does he seek so hopeless and in vain? He is seeking shelter for Mary. For she is the blest and chosen of the Lord. Who will bear to us a goodly King. And who is this King whom ye proudly sing? Know ye not the Christ, Jesus the Savior? What wee child is this that in a manger lies? Hush, 'tis Jesus Christ, Son of Mary. Say what fair maid is this whose joy is mixed with we? O 'tis Mary, mother of Jesus. O these are the shepherds and these the magi kings Who have brought Him their gifts of gold and myrrh. But why kneel in homage here before a babe? They adore their King, Jesus the Savior. Who are these that march from death unto life? These are they who love Jesus the Christ Child. And how do they triumph o'er the gates of hell? Through the grace of Him, Jesus the Savior. He is born to redeem mankind from sin and strife, To bring peace, joy, love and brotherhood. O where shall I find Him? Where shall I seek? He is here and now, Jesus your Savior.

INVITATION Rev. Donyale Fraylon

\*HYMN OF BLESSING

Still, Still, Still

Mark Sheppard

Still, still. How the Christ-child sleeps so still.

The virgin softly, sweetly singing while above the angels winging Still, still. How the Christ-child sleeps so still.

Hear hear, heavenly voices sound so clear. Now gently soothe the royal babe while silent star-light manger bathes. Hear, hear, heavenly voices sound so clear.

Sleep, sleep, child of hope, now sleep.

The Son of God comes down from above Filling our hearts with endless love.

Sleep, sleep, sleep, Child of hope, now sleep

Choir Only Child of hope, now sleep.

SENDING FORTH Courtney Hutchins

POSTLUDE Glory to God in the Highest arr. Giovanni Pergolesi

\* Please stand, as you are able.

CHOIR DIRECTOR
ORGANIST
ASSOCIATE ORGANIST

Bradley Acree Paul Butt Jeremy Wood

## ENSEMBLE

ViolinCelloFluteRodica GonzalezLouis Marie FardetEma ArmaniousOboePercussionLeah Williams SolisAlec Warren