



Morning Worship
December 5, 2021

*Behold, the Lord God shall come with a strong hand,
He will feed His flock like a shepherd.
He will gather the lambs with His arm,
And carry them in His bosom,
And gently lead those who are with young.
~ Isaiah 40:10 - 11*

Instrumental Prelude

Kathleen Wilkins, organist

Invitation to Worship

Greg Stahl, Associate Pastor

Carols of Praise

Go, Tell It on the Mountain

Chorus:

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 o'er silent flocks by night,
Behold throughout the heavens there shone a Holy light.

Chorus

The shepherds feared and trembled when, lo! above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Savior's birth.

Chorus

Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born,
And God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn.

Chorus

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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

Christ, the highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come, off-spring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel,
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn 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 we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Welcome to Worshippers

Christian Johns, Youth Minister

Song of Anticipation

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Tyson Ruhmann, soloist

Lighting the Advent Candle of Love

Jarrad, Colleen, Sebastian & Leo Lewis

Words of Love

Isaiah 9:2, 6-7

Morning Prayer

Choral Worship

People Look East

traditional French carol

arranged by John Leavitt

Dr. Sarah Spencer, pianist

Carols of Promise

The First Nowell

The first Nowell the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Chorus:

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

For all to see there was a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

Chorus

And by the light of that same star
The Wise Men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

Chorus

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
Who hath made heaven and earth of naught,
And with His blood humankind hath bought.

Chorus

Still, Still, Still

Still, still, still, He sleeps this night so chill!
The virgin's tender arms enfolding,
Warm and safe the Child are holding.
Still, still, still, He sleeps this night so chill.

Sleep, sleep, sleep, He lies in slumber deep
While angel hosts from heaven come winging,
Sweetest songs of joy are singing.
Sleep, sleep, sleep, He lies in slumber deep

Emmanuel

Emmanuel, Emmanuel,
His name is called Emmanuel;
God with us, revealed in us;
His name is called Emmanuel

Sermon

Dr. Steve Laufer, Interim Pastor

Two Mothers

Luke 1:26-33; 46-56

Parting Song

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

Infant holy, infant lowly, for His bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging, angels singing,
Noels ringing, tidings bringing:
Christ the Babe is Lord of all! Christ the Babe is Lord of all!

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new
Saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, greet the morrow:
Christ the Babe is Lord of all, Christ the Babe is Lord of all.

Parting Words

Dr. Laufer

Postlude

Kathleen Wilkins