

Order of Worship 9:09 am December 13th, 2020

Welcome

Opening Songs

"The First Noel"

The First Noel,
the Angels 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.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

They looked up and saw 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. Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel

> Born is the King of Israel!

And by the light of that same star
Three Wise men came from country far
To seek for a King was their intent
And to follow the star wherever it went.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

This star drew nigh to the northwest O'er Bethlehem it took it's rest And there it did both Pause and stay Right o'er the place where Jesus lay.

> Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to our heavenly Lord That hath made Heaven and earth of nought And with his blood mankind hath bought.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

"Do You Hear What I Hear?"

Said the night wind to the little lamb "Do you see what I see?" "Do you see what I see?" Way up in the sky, little lamb, "Do you see what I see?" "Do you see what I see?"

A star, a star, dancing in the night With a tail as big as a kite With a tail as big as a kite Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy, "Do you hear what I hear?" "Do you hear what I hear?"

Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy, "Do you hear what I hear?"
"Do you hear what I hear?"

A song, a song, high above the trees With a voice as big as the sea. With a voice as big as the sea.

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king, "Do you know what I know?" "Do you know what I know?"

In your palace warm, mighty king,
"Do you know what I know?"
"Do you know what I know?"
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold
Let us bring Him silver and gold
Let us bring Him silver and gold

Said the king to the people ev'rywhere, "Listen to what I say!" "Listen to what I say!" Pray for peace, people everywhere,
"Listen to what I say!"
"Listen to what I say!"
The Child, the Child,
sleeping in the night
He will bring us goodness and light.
He will bring us goodness and light.

Lighting of the Third Advent Candle

Taking It to the Cross -

Prayer / The Lord's Prayer

Joys

Song

"God Rest Ye Merry Gentleman"

God rest ye merry, gentlemen Let nothing you dismay Remember Christ our Savior Was born on Christmas Day To save us all from Satan's power When we were gone astray Oh tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy, Oh tidings of comfort and joy From God our heavenly Father A blessed angel came And unto certain shepherds Brought tiding of the same How that in Bethlehem was born The Son of God by name Oh tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy, Oh tidings of comfort and joy 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 Oh tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy, Oh tidings of comfort and joy

We three kings of Orient are Bearing gifts we traverse afar. Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder star.

Oh, 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's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again, King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign.

Oh, 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 on high.

Oh, 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. Alleluia, alleluia!

Sounds through the earth and skies.

Oh, star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright, Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect Light.

Scripture Isaiah 61:1-4, 8-11

Sermon The Christmas Oak

Song "What Child is This"

What child is this who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping? Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping? This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing; haste, haste to bring him laud,

the babe, the son of Mary. Why lies he in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christians, fear, for sinners here the silent Word is pleading. This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing; haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary. So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh, come, peasant, king, to own him; the King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone him. This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing; haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Marv.

Closing Song

"I'll Fly Away"

Some glad morning when this life is o'er I'll fly away.

To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away. Chorus
When the shadows of this life have grown, I'll fly away.
Like a bird from prison bars has flown. I'll fly away. Chorus
Just a few more weary days
and then I'll fly away

To a land where joys shall never end, Chorus

Chorus: I'll fly away.

I'll fly away. Oh glory.
I'll fly away.

When I die, hallelujah by and by. I'll fly away.

Benediction