Community of Christ December 22, 2024

Rejoice: Jesus is Born

Prelude Aaron Zimmerman, Piano

Gathering Hymns "The First Noel" CCS 424

"Oh Little Town of Bethlehem" CCS 434

Welcome Darrell White

Responsive Reading Call to Rejoice

Leader: O come, all who are faithful, and rejoice this day.

Congregation: Let us lift our hearts and let the cup of our joy spill forth songs into the

world.

Leader: Rejoice! For unto us a child is born.

Congregation: Unto us a son is given.

Leader: And the government shall be upon his shoulder. And his name shall be called

Wonderful.

Congregation: Counselor.

Leader: The Mighty God.

Congregation: The Everlasting Father.

ALL: The Prince of Peace.

Leader: Come, let us rejoice, for this is the day of Joy.

Carol of Rejoicing "O Come, All Ye Faithful" CCS 431

Christmas Prayer Marilyn Booker

Lighting of the Fourth Candle of Advent – The Candle of Love Janet Ergo-Zimmerman

Lighting the Christ Candle Becky Burns

Carol of the Birth "Away in a Manger" CCS 425

Prayer for Peace Esther Lockard

Carol of the Manger

Janet Ergo-Zimmerman

Guy Zimmerman, Guitar; Rachael Zimmerman, Viola

Christmas Message Luke 2:1-20 Jack W. Ergo

Carol of the Bells Elijah, Olive, and Arthur Zimmerman

Disciple's Generous Response Bob White

Blessing and Receiving of Offerings

Carol of Response "Joy to the World" CCS 408
Carol of Benediction "Silent Night" CCS 421

Sending Forth Darrell White

Postlude Aaron Zimmerman

The First Noël

The first Noël 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. Noël, Noël, Noël! 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. Noël, Noël, Noël! 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. Noël, Noël, Noël! Born is the King of Israel!

This star drew nigh to the northwest, over Bethlehem it took its rest, and there it did both stop and stay right over the place where Jesus lay. Noël, Noël, Noël, Born is the King of Israel!

Then entered in those wise men three; full rev'rently upon the knee, they offered there, in his presence, their gold and myrrh and frankincense. Noël, Noël, Noël, Born is the King of Israel!

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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.

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

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 Immanuel!

O Come, All Ye Faithful

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;

O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!

O sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above! Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

All hail! Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning, O Jesus, to thee be all glory given; Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head; the stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay, the little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes, but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes. I love thee, Lord Jesus; look down from the sky and stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay close by me forever, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in thy tender care, and fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

Joy to the World!

Joy to the world! The Lord is come; let earth receive her King; let every heart prepare him room, and heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world; the Savior reigns; let all their songs employ while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy.

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.

Silent Night! Holy Night!

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, heav'nly 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.