

EVENING WORSHIP
DECEMBER 6, 2020

The Prelude

Fum, Fum, Fum!

Praise Troop

On December five and twenty: fum, fum fum! On December five and twenty: fum, fum, fum! Unto us a Child is giv'n, the infant Lord of earth and heav'n; Born of Mary, mother lowly, Christ our Savior, pure and holy: fum, fum, fum!

Catalonian Carol

The Call to Worship

The Anthem

Come, Come Emmanuel

Covenant

Come, come Messiah, come. Come, Emmanuel. Come, come O Promised One. Come, Emmanuel. Prophets of old have told of your coming; long we have waited, long we have prayed. Kingdoms and kings will bow down before you. Come, Emmanuel today. We are your children; you are our Savior. Lovingly guide us, guide us we pray. Help us to follow, help us to listen. Come, Emmanuel today.

Words and music by Becki Slago Mayo and Lynn Shaw Bailey
© 2005 Choristers Guild

The Carol

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

God rest you 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; O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy.

From God our heav'nly 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. *Refrain*

"Fear not, then," said the angel, "let nothing you affright; this day is born a Savior of a pure virgin bright, to free all those who trust in him from Satan's pow'r and might." *Refrain*

Traditional English Carol (18th century)

The Invocation

The Carol

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 'til 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 was born for you. Christ the babe was born for you.

Traditional Polish Carol (trans. Edith Margaret Gellibrand Reed)

The Sacrament of Baptism

Aiden Daniel Richardson
Sydney Brooke Richardson
Arthur Cruze Richardson
Henry Jay Richardson
Griffin Adam Richardson
David Shepherd Richardson
John Christian Richardson

The Evening Prayer

The Sermon

Mr. Wilson Van Hooser

Ruth 3

Mission Impossible: Operation Cold-Footed Redemption

The Carol

The First Noel

The first Noel 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 winters 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. *Refrain*

Then let us all with one accord, sing praises to our heavenly Lord; that hath made heaven and earth of naught, and with his blood mankind hath bought. *Refrain*

Text: Anonymous (1833) Tune: English Carol (17th century)

The Benediction