

Pear Orchard Presbyterian Church Cherub Choir

presents

A Christmas Pageant

December 11, 2022 - 6:00 p.m.

Processional Hymn

Joseph: Luke Adcock - **Mary:** Riley Brown

Wisemen: Jon Mark Henry, Wilson Branning, Ward Kosko

1st Grade Angels: Evelyn Bullock, Lily Clemmer, Francie Howie, Lizzy Johnson,
Mary Logan Sullivan, and Martha Grace Vitart

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel (Verses 1 & 4)

Please join us for Verse 4:

O Come, thou Dayspring from on high, and cheer us by the drawing nigh; disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadows put to flight. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

Jesus, Joy of the Highest Heaven

Getty

Luke 2:1-6: Rev. Caleb Cangelosi

Luke 2:7: Lily Clemmer

Luke 2:8: Jon Mark Henry

Luke 2:9: Evelyn Bullock

Luke 2:10: Francie Howie

Luke 2:11-12: Mary Logan Sullivan

Luke 2:13: Martha Grace Vitart

Luke 2:14: All 1st Grade Angels

Luke 2:15: Luke Adcock

Luke 2:15: Riley Brown

Luke 2:16-20: Rev. Caleb Cangelosi

Knock, Knock, Knock

Grime

Away in a Manger

Murray

Go Tell It on the Mountain

Traditional Spiritual

1st Grade: Luke Adcock - Riley Brown - Evelyn Bullock - Lily Clemmer - Jon Mark Henry - Francie Howie - Lizzy Johnson
Mary Logan Sullivan - Martha Grace Vitart

Kindergarten: Wilson Branning - Ward Kosko - Hastings McMullin - Myers Mitchell - Kinsley Morris - Grafton Norwood
Owen Norwood - Amber Perritt - Cullen Smith - Truett Vitart - Carlisle Winchester

K4: Livie Austin - Molly Brown - Claire Kosko - Della McCallister - Betsy McMullin - Avery Moffett - Bruce Ulrich

Accompanist: Matthew Hatchett

Joy to the World

Arr. Mark Patterson

Praise Troop and Covenant Choirs

The Congregational Hymns

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 th'angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!" Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Christ by highest heav'n adored, Christ the everlasting Lord. Late in time behold Him come, offspring of a virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, hail the incarnate Deity, pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel! Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace, hail the Son of righteousness! Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with healing in His wings. Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die, born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth! Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Words by Charles Wesley, Music by Felix Mendelssohn

Who Is This!

Who is this so weak and helpless, child of lowly Hebrew maid, rudely in a stable shelter coldly in a manger laid? 'Tis the Lord of all creation who this wondrous path has trod; He is Lord from everlasting and to everlasting God.

Who is this, a Man of Sorrows, walking sadly life's hard way, homeless, weary, sighing, weeping over sin and Satan's sway? 'Tis our God, our glorious Savior, who above the starry sky is for us a place preparing, where no tear can dim the eye.

Who is this? Behold him shedding drops of blood upon the ground! Who is this, despised, rejected, mocked, insulted, beaten, bound? 'Tis our God, who gifts and graces on his church is pouring down; who shall smite in holy vengeance all his foes beneath his throne.

Who is this that hangs there dying while the rude world scoffs and scorns, numbered with the malefactors, torn with nails, and crowned with thorns? 'Tis our God who lives forever mid the shining ones on high, in the glorious golden city, reigning everlastingly.

William Walsham How, Christopher Miner © 1997 Christopher Miner Music

Silent 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.

Silent night! Holy night! Wondrous star, lend thy light; with the angels let us sing alleluia to our king; Christ, the Savior is born! Christ, the Savior, is born!

Joseph Mohr, Franz Gruber, 1818