



~The Gathering~

Prelude What Child Is This

arr. Kristin Campbell

Jacob Nieman, violin ~ Tami Newsom, organ

From Come Christians, Join to Sing © The Lorenz Corporation - 5409 Maryland Way, Suite 200, Brentwood, TN 37027 Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-735032. All rights reserved.

Greeting Rev. Matt Nieman

Call to Worship

Glory to God in the highest!

A child has been born for us!

See, our salvation comes!

We rejoice in what God has made known to us!

Let us journey to the manger together.

*Hymn #28

Good Christian Friends, Rejoice

In dulci jubilo

Good Christian friends, rejoice with heart, and soul, and voice; Give ye heed to what we say: Jesus Christ is born today; Ox and ass before Him bow, and He is in the manger now. Christ is born today! Christ is born today!

Good Christian friends, rejoice with heart, and soul, and voice; Now ye hear of endless bliss: Jesus Christ was born for this! He hath opened heaven's door, and we are blest forevermore. Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

Good Christian friends, rejoice with heart, and soul, and voice; Now ye need not fear the grave: Jesus Christ was born to save! Calls you one and calls you all to gain the everlasting hall. Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!





*Call to Confession

*Prayer of Confession

Holy God, too often we feel as if change is hopeless. The problems of this world feel too big, the path forward is unclear, and we are not confident that we can truly make a difference. We give up hope.

Liturgist snuffs out the candle of hope.

Together we pray:

Forgive us for extinguishing hope.

Holy God, too often we believe that peace is a thing of fairy tales. Our spirits are anxious. Our bodies are weary. Our world is fractured. Instead of praying for peace—both in ourselves and in our society—we assume that peace is no longer on the table. We give it up. *Liturgist snuffs out the candle of peace*.

Together we pray:

Forgive us for extinguishing peace.

Holy God, too often we paint joy as naive—a luxury reserved for children and pets. We forget that you ate with friends, that you went to weddings, that you laughed and rested and hiked mountains. We forget that you knew joy, and that you want joy for us in this fractured world. Forgive us for turning away from your light.

Liturgist snuffs out the candle of joy.

Together we pray:

Forgive us for extinguishing joy.

Holy God, too often we treat love like a vending machine. We put some coins in and assume that we'll get something back. However, in our wiser moments, we know that love is not meant for keeping score. Love is meant to overflow, to spill out to our neighbors, to transform our world. Forgive us for holding love so tightly.

Liturgist snuffs out the candle of love.

Together we pray:

Forgive us for extinguishing love.

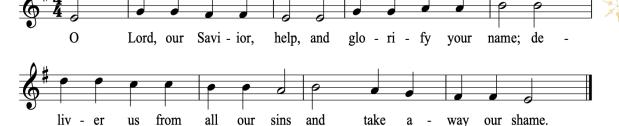
(please continue in silent prayer)

*Words of Forgiveness

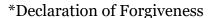
*Kyrie Eleison

Remember Not, O God

Southwell



Text: The New Metrical Version of the Psalms, 1909, alt. Music: Daman's Psalmes, 1579, alt. Glory to God The Presbyterian Hymnal © 2013 Westminster John Knox Press, Louisville, KY.



*Gloria Patri

Angels We Have Heard on High

Gloria

Glo-ri-a in excelsis Deo; Glo-ri-a in excelsis Deo.

*The Peace

The Peace of Christ be with you.

And also with you.



~The Word~

Musical Reflection

Still. Still. Still

arr. Kristin Coleman Campbell

Jacob Nieman, violin ~ Tami Newsom, organ

From Come Christians, Join to Sing © The Lorenz Corporation - 5409 Maryland Way, Suite 200, Brentwood, TN 37027 Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-735032. All rights reserved.

Prayer for Illumination

Mikie Lancaster

God of manger straw and swaddle cloth,

God of silent nights and joyfully-chaotic mornings, we long to know you.

The hustle and bustle of this time of year can be more than distracting, so for a moment, we pray, still our busy hearts.

Ouiet our minds. Help us to sink deeply into this day.

Help us to pause here, to linger here as we hear your good news spoken over us.

God, we long to know you, so speak to us now.

With grateful hearts, we pray. With grateful hearts, we listen. Amen.

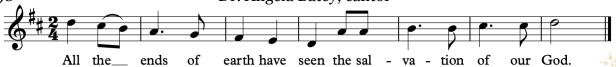
First Scripture Reading: Isaiah 52:7-10 The Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God.

Psalm 98

Dr. Angela Batey, cantor

Daw



Sing to the Lord a new song for he has done marvelous things. With his right hand and his holy arm has he won for himself the victory. The Lord has made known his victory; his righteousness has he openly shown in the sight of the nations. He remembers his mercy and faithfulness to the house of Israel, and all the ends of the earth have seen the victory of our God. (R)

Shout with joy to the Lord, all you lands; Lift up your voice, rejoice, and sing. Sing to the Lord with the harp, with the harp and the voice of song. With trumpets and the sound of the horn shout with joy before the King, the Lord. (R)



Let the sea make a noise and all that is in it, the lands and those who dwell therein. Let the rivers clap their hands, and let the hills ring out with joy before the Lord, when he comes to judge the earth. In righteousness shall he judge the world and the peoples with equity. (R)

Second Scripture Reading: A Poetic Reading of John 1:1-5

Dr. Angela Batey ~ Rev. Matt Nieman

"God Dwells With Us" Reflection

Rev. Matt Nieman

~The Response~

Song of Affirmation: God Became Flesh with Us to Dwell (sung to the tune of "The First Noel")

From Galilee to Bethlehem did Mary and Joseph their journey begin Many miles from home without a room Emmanuel came forth from Mary's womb Noel, noel, noel God became flesh with us to dwell

Abiding in the fields that night the shepherds saw a radiant light When angels came to fill the sky breaking into earth from heaven on high Noel, noel, noel God became flesh with us to dwell

The shepherds went as the angels had said to a manger in town with haste they sped And there as earth and heaven converged they shared with the parents all that had occurred Noel, noel, noel God became flesh with us to dwell



Text: Anna Strickland, 2021. Music: Traditional English carol. Commissioned by A Sanctified Art, LLC.

Anthem

Nativity Carol

Dr. Angela Batey, vocals ~ Jacob Nieman, violin ~ Tami Newsom, organ

Born in a stable so bare, born so long ago; born 'neath light of star he who loved us so.

(Chorus) Far away, silent he lay, born today, your homage pay, for Christ is born for aye, born on Christmas Day.

Cradled by mother so fair, tender her lullaby; Over her son so dear angel hosts fill the sky. *(Chorus)*

Wise men from distant far land, shepherds from starry hills worship this babe so rare, hearts with his warmth he fills. (Chorus)

Love in that stable was born into our hearts to flow; Innocent dreaming babe, make me thy love to know. *(Chorus)*

Call to Give

Prayers of the People

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

~The Sending~

*Hymn #23

Angels We Have Heard on High

Gloria

John Rutter

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains, And the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains. Gloria in excelsis Deo; Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heavenly song? Gloria in excelsis Deo; Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing; Come, adore on bended knee Christ, the Lord, the newborn King. Gloria in excelsis Deo; Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Text: French carol, trans. James Chadwick (1813-1882); alt. Music: French carol, arr. Edward Shippen Barnes, © 1937, renewed 1965, Fleming H. Revell Company, H. Augustine Smith, Jr., from the New Church Hymnal. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

The Presbyterian Hymnal: Hymns, Psalms, and Spiritual Songs © 1990 Westminster/John Knox Press.

*Benediction

*Postlude

Ding Dong! Merrily On High!

Hames

From Instrumental Worship © Beckenhorst Press, Inc. - 960 Old Henderson Rd, Columbus, OH 43220 Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-735032. All rights reserved.





If you would like the church office to record your attendance today, you can:

- Scan this QR code and click on the generated google doc link, or
- Go to https://tinyurl.com/record-FPC-attendance, or
- Email the office at <u>office@fpctn.org</u>





EVERYWHERE AND ALWAYS

Right here. That's where God is.

In the sun that turns our bedroom gold,

in the creaks of this old house, and in birthday candles on the cake;

in clean sheets, sock feet, and porch-sitting;

in pancakes for breakfast and pancakes for dinner;

in the swell of a lit candle, in fireplace conversations;

in your grandmother's carrot cake, and the smell of evergreen.

God is in the seed-starters on the porch, and the space between my bones;

in garlic butter, early mornings, and twinkle lights.

Certainly in dancing and laughing, in cups of coffee,

in the art hung on the fridge, snail mail, long phone calls,

and oh how I love yous. God is right here. God pulled up a seat.

God has traveled all the way to the heart. Tell the next generation.

FROM generation to generation - We tell this story - Poem by Rev. Sarah (Are) Speed







Fri, Dec 30 | 10:00 | a.m. | Chair Yoga/Narthex

Sun, Jan 01 10:00 a.m. ONE WORSHIP SERVICE AT 10AM



Farragut Presbyterian Church

209 Jamestowne Blvd., Farragut, TN 37934

Phone: 865/966-9547 Email: office@fpctn.org Website: www.fpctn.org

Praising God - Serving Others - Growing in Faith