

Quaker Memorial Presbyterian Church



Welcome to Our Candlelight Service!

Our faith community extends a warm welcome to all worshipping with us today and hopes that you will return often.

CHIMING OF THE HOUR

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Nancy Dawson

OPENING PRAYER

Nancy Dawson

PRELUDE

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

arr. Tornquist

CALL TO WORSHIP

Nancy Dawson

L: Glory to you, Almighty God

P: For you sent your only-begotten Son that we might have new life now and forever.

L: Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ,

P: For you became flesh and dwelt among us that we might be your people.

L: Glory to you, Holy Spirit,

P: For you call us to faith and direct our lives. All Glory to you Almighty God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit now and forever.

HYMN #123

It Came Upon A Midnight Clear Vs 1,3,5,

Bob Beilfus

1 It came upon the midnight clear,
that glorious song of old,
from angels bending near the earth,
to touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to all,
from heaven's all-gracious King":
the world in solemn stillness lay,
to hear the angels sing.

3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife
the world has suffered long;
beneath the heavenly hymn have rolled
two thousand years of wrong;

and we at war on earth hear not
the tidings that they bring;
O, hush the noise and cease the strife
to hear the angels sing!

5 For lo, the days are hastening on,
by prophets seen of old,
when with the ever-circling years
shall come the time foretold,
when peace shall over all the earth
its ancient splendors fling,
and the whole world give back the song
which now the angels sing.

SCRIPTURE READING

John 1:1-4

Gerald Doyle, Liturgist

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God. All things came into being through him, and without him not one thing came into being. What has come into being in him was life, and the life was the light of all people.

Ev'ry-thing inside me cries for order,
 ev'ry-thing inside me wants to hide.
 Is this shadow an angel or a warrior?
 If God is pleased with me, why am I so terrified?
 Someone tell me I am only dreaming,
 somehow help me see with heaven's eyes.
 And before my head agrees, my heart is on its knees,
 Holy is He. Blessed am I. Be born in me. Be born in me.
 Trembling heart, somehow I believe that You chose me.
 I'll hold You in the beginning, You will hold me in the end.
 Ev'ry moment in the middle, make my heart Your Bethlehem.
 Be born in me.
 All this time we've waited for the promise,
 all this time You waited for my arms.

Did You wrap Yourself inside the unexpected
 so we might know that Love would go that far?
 Be Born in me. Be born in me.
 Trembling heart, somehow I believe that You chose me.
 I'll hold You in the beginning, You will hold me in the end.
 Ev'ry moment in the middle, make my heart Your Bethlehem. Be
 born in me.
 I am not brave; I'll never be.
 The only thing my heart can offer is a vacancy.
 I'm just a girl, nothing more. I am willing, I am Yours.
 Be born in me. Be born in me.
 I'll hold You in the beginning, You will hold me in the end.
 Ev'ry moment in the middle, make my heart Your Bethlehem.
 Be born in me.

SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 1:26-38

Elizabeth Plucker, Liturgist

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent by God to a town in Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin engaged to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. The virgin's name was Mary. And he came to her and said, "Greetings, favored one! The Lord is with you." But she was much perplexed by his words and pondered what sort of greeting this might be. The angel said to her, "Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favor with God. And now, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you will name him Jesus. He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Most High, and the Lord God will give to him the throne of his ancestor David. He will reign over the house of Jacob forever, and of his kingdom there will be no end." Mary said to the angel, "How can this be, since I am a virgin?" The angel said to her, "The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be holy; he will be called Son of God. And now, your relative Elizabeth in her old age has also conceived a son; and this is the sixth month for her who was said to be barren. For nothing will be impossible with God." Then Mary said, "Here am I, the servant of the Lord; let it be with me according to your word." Then the angel departed from her.

Mary, Did You Know?

Bob Beilfus

Mary, did you know that your baby boy
 would one day walk on water?
 Mary, did you know that your baby boy
 would save our sons and daughters?
 Did you know that your baby boy
 has come to make you new?
 This child that you've delivered, will soon deliver you
 Mary, did you know that your baby boy
 will give sight to a blind man?
 Mary, did you know that your baby boy
 will calm the storm with his hand?
 Did you know that your baby boy

has walked where angels trod?
 When you kiss your little baby, you kiss the face of God
 The blind will see, the deaf will hear,
 the dead will live again
 The lame will leap, the dumb will speak
 the praises of the lamb!
 Mary, did you know that your baby boy
 is Lord of all creation?
 Mary, did you know that your baby boy
 would one day rule the nations?
 Did you know that your baby boy is Heaven's perfect Lamb?
 That sleeping child you're holding is the great I am
 Mary, did you know that your babe is the Lord of all

SCRIPTURE READING**Matthew 1:18****Michael Whorley, Liturgist**

Now the birth of Jesus the Messiah took place in this way. When his mother Mary had been engaged to Joseph, but before they lived together, she was found to be with child from the Holy Spirit. Her husband Joseph, being a righteous man and unwilling to expose her to public disgrace, planned to dismiss her quietly. But just when he had resolved to do this, an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream and said, 'Joseph, son of David, do not be afraid to take Mary as your wife, for the child conceived in her is from the Holy Spirit. She will bear a son, and you are to name him Jesus, for he will save his people from their sins.' All this took place to fulfill what had been spoken by the Lord through the prophet: 'Look, the virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and they shall name him Emmanuel', which means, 'God is with us.' When Joseph awoke from sleep, he did as the angel of the Lord commanded him; he took her as his wife, but had no marital relations with her.

Joseph Dearest, Joseph Mild**Helen Ford and Gerald Doyle**

Joseph dearest, Joseph mild,
 help me rock my little Child.
 God will give you your reward in Heav'n above.
 The Son of Virgin Mary.
 Gladly dearest, Mary mine,

I will rock your Kindelein.
 God will give me my reward in Heav'n above.
 The Child of Virgin Mary.
 Lulla, lulla, lullaby. Lulla, lulla, lullaby.
 The Son of Virgin Mary.

SCRIPTURE READING**Luke 2: 1-5****Meg Roach, Liturgist**

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. This was the first registration and was taken while Quirinius was governor of Syria. All went to their own towns to be registered. Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David. He went to be registered with Mary, to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child.

O Little Town of Bethlehem**Gerald Doyle and Bob Beilfus**

1 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.

2 For Christ is born of Mary
 and, gathered all above,
 while mortals sleep, the angels keep
 their watch of wondering love.
 O morning stars, together
 proclaim the holy birth,
 and praises sing to God the king,
 and peace to all on earth.

3 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.

4 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 Emmanuel!

SCRIPTURE READING**Luke 2: 6–7****David Sease, Liturgist**

While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly**Children’s Choir**

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!

SCRIPTURE READING**Luke 2: 8-14****Faith Jacob, Liturgist**

In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, “Do not be afraid; for see—I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and lying in a manger.” And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, “Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace among those whom he favors!”

Noel**Olivia Webb**

Love incarnate, love divine
Star and angels gave the sign
Bow to babe on bended knee
The Savior of humanity
Unto us a Child is born
He shall reign forevermore
Noel, Noel
Come and see what God has done
Noel, Noel
The story of amazing love
The light of the world, given for us
Noel
Son of God and Son of man
There before the world began
Born to suffer, born to save

Born to raise us from the grave
Christ the everlasting Lord
He shall reign forevermore
Noel, Noel
Come and see what God has done
Noel, Noel
The story of amazing love
The light of the world, given for us
Noel Noel, Noel
Come and see what God has done
Noel, Noel
The story of amazing love
The light of the world, given for us
Noel

SCRIPTURE READING**Luke 2: 15 18****Michael Whorley, Liturgist**

When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, "Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us." So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger. When they saw this, they made known what had been told them about this child; and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds told them.

Rise Up Shepherds and Follow**Gerald Doyle and Michael Whorley**

1 There's a star in the east on Christmas morn.
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.
It will lead to the place where the Christ was born.
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Refrain

Follow, follow;
rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Follow the star of Bethlehem.
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.
2 If you take good heed to the angel's words,
rise up, shepherd, and follow.
You'll forget your flocks, you'll forget your herds.
Rise up, shepherd, and follow. [Refrain]

SCRIPTURE READING**Luke 2:19-20****Joy Jacob, Liturgist**

But Mary treasured all these words and pondered them in her heart. The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen, as it had been told them.

Before the Marvel of This Night**Gerald Doyle**

Before the marvel of this night, adoring, fold your wings and bow,
Then tear the sky apart with light, and with your news the world endow.
Proclaim the birth of Christ and peace, that fear and death and sorrow cease:
Sing peace, sing peace, sing gift of peace, sing peace, sing gift of peace!

Awake the sleeping world with song, this is the day the Lord has made.
Assemble here, celestial throng, in royal splendor come arrayed.
Give earth a glimpse of heav'nly bliss, a teasing taste of what they miss:
Sing bliss, sing bliss, sing endless bliss, sing bliss, sing endless bliss!

The love that we have always known, our constant joy and endless light,
Now to the loveless world be shown, now break upon its deathly night.
Into one song compress the love that rules our universe above:
Sing love, sing love, sing God is love, sing love, sing God is love!

SCRIPTURE READING**Isaiah 9:2-6****Olivia Webb, Liturgist**

The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light; those who lived in a land of deep darkness— on them light has shined. You have multiplied the nation, you have increased its joy; they rejoice before you as with joy at the harvest, as people exult when dividing plunder. For the yoke of their burden, and the bar across their shoulders, the rod of their oppressor, you have broken as on the day of Midian. For all the boots of the tramping warriors and all the garments rolled in blood shall be burned as fuel for the fire. For a child has been born for us, a son given to us; authority rests upon his shoulders; and he is named Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

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 (x2)

Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar;
Heavenly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia!
Christ the Savior is born! (x2)

Julia Bryan and Gerald Doyle-hand bells and vocals

Silent night, holy night
Son of God, oh, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth (x2)

Silent night, holy night
Wondrous Star, lend thy light
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King
Christ the Savior is born!

Please turn on your candle (switch is at the bottom). Hold your candle high on the last verse.

JOY OFFERING

Nancy Dawson

BENEDICTION

Nancy Dawson

POSTLUDE

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Gerald Doyle

