

A Rustic Star Carol – Allison Carroll, Solo – Tune: Traditional Appalachian

Arise and shine! Your Light has come. A Miracle is born.

Behold, a star is rising, the glory of the morn. Behold, a star is rising, the glory of the morn.

Arise and shine! Your Light has come. A Miracle is born.

Behold, a star is rising, the glory of the morn. Behold, a star is rising, the glory of the morn.

Arise and shine! Awake the dawn. Break forth in joyful praise.

The Hope of ev'ry nation has come to us this day. The Hope of ev'ry nation has come to us this day.

Arise and shine, and leave behind the sorrow of the night. The shadows all surrender to Love's redeeming Light.

The shadows all surrender to Love's redeeming Light.

Arise and shine! Your Light has come. A Miracle is born.

Behold, a star is rising, the glory of the morn.

***Children, Go Tell It on The Mountain - Traditional Spirituals incorporating tunes –
“Children, Go Where I Send Thee” and “Go, Tell It On The Mountain”***

Children, go where I send thee. How shall I send thee?

I'm gonna send you one by one, One for the little bitty Baby who was born, born, born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee. How shall I send thee?

I'm gonna send you two by two, two for Mary and Joseph,
One for the little bitty Baby who was born, born, born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee. How shall I send thee?

Three for the kings that saw the star, two for Mary and Joseph,
One for the little bitty Baby who was born, born, born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee. How shall I send thee?

I'm gonna send you four by four, four is for the four who knocked at the door,
Three for the kings that saw the star, two for Mary and Joseph,
One for the little bitty Baby who was born, born, born in Bethlehem.

Now, children, go where I send thee. How shall I send thee?

I'm gonna send them five by five, five by five, five for the preachers, the gospel preachers,
four is for the four who knocked at the door, Three for the kings that saw the star,
two for Mary and Joseph, One for the little bitty Baby who was born, born, born, born in Bethlehem.

Children, take the news and go! Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and eve'rywhere. Go, and tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.

Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and eve'rywhere.

Go, and tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.

Go tell the world, Christ is born.

Benediction

Andy Morgan

Postlude

Greeters

Susan Espiritu, Gail Giffin

Ushers

Brian Cartledge, Joe Schnorr, Linda Schnorr, Darlene Miller,

Liturgist

Shelley Miller

Music

Bob Eubanks, Krista Heilmeyer, George Hill, FCPC Choral Ensemble

Minister

Dr. Andy Morgan

*****Congratulations to Chris and Rachel Hill (and big brother, Jack) on the birth of Elizabeth (Beth) Kate Hill born on December 5. The rose on the pulpit is in honor of Beth. Grandparents are Julie and Lloyd Bales and Great Grandparents are Margaret and Ralph Fuqua.***



FOUNTAIN CITY
PRESBYTERIAN
CHURCH

Christmas Cantata

December 11, 2022

Prelude

George Hill

Word of Welcome

Andy Morgan

Choir

O come, O come, Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear

Holland Family

Lighting of the Candle of Joy

Leader: We are a people who walk in darkness.

All: We long for Christ's light.

Leader: We are a weary people.

All: We long for a story filled with gladness.

Leader: We are a people yearning for good news of great joy!

All: Comfort us. Awaken us. Help us watch for the coming of Christ.

Leader: Watch and wait for Christ's coming! Light candles of hope, peace, joy, and love, remembering the promises of God with prayer.

Hear God's promise of coming joy from the prophet Isaiah:

The wilderness and the dry land shall be glad, the desert shall rejoice and blossom; like the crocus it shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice with joy and singing. The glory of Lebanon shall be given to it, the majesty of Carmel and Sharon. They shall see the glory of the Lord, the majesty of our God. And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with singing; everlasting joy shall be upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Today we light the third candle of Advent. And we light this candle for joy.

O God, fill us with your joy and gladness, that we might proclaim Christ's coming in our daily living. God of promise, God of joy, into our darkness come. Amen.

Congregation

**Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel**

Call to Worship

Leader: There will be signs in the heavens and distress among the nations

All: When Christ returns in power and glory people will faint with fear.

Leader: But when you see these things, lift up your heads:

All: our redemption is drawing near!

Leader: Heaven and earth may pass away

All: but the Word of God will stand unshaken

Shelley Miller

***Hymn #249 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.

Refrain:

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

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, O sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest: [Refrain]

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning; Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing: [Refrain]

*****Appalachian Winter by Joseph Martin*****

Tis a Season For Singing- Tune: "Simple Gifts" Traditional Shaker Melody 1848

'Tis a season for singing: 'tis a season for praise; 'Tis a time to lift a song and celebrate.
We raise our alleluias and we hope and we pray. With a heart of joy, we prepare the way.

Sing, sing! Let ev'ry valley ring, For soon we will greet the long awaited King;
And the world will see the hope that morning brings on that day of joy when the stars all sing.

'Tis a gift sent from heaven, a gift rare and free. 'Tis a gift of grace that brings eternity.
The promise made to Abraham will soon be made sight. All the world will see the One true Light.

'Tis a season for singing: 'tis a season for praise; 'Tis a time to lift a song and celebrate.
We raise our alleluias and we hope and we pray. With a heart of joy, we prepare the way.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Christ is coming! Christ is coming! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Christ is coming! Christ is coming soon! Hallelujah!

Long Time Ago – Tune: Early American - Michael Gonzalez, Solo – Tune based on Early American Song by C. E. Horn and G. P. Morris, 1837

To a tiny stable lowly, long time ago, Came the Son of God most holy, long time ago.
Angels filled the night with singing, stars all a glow; Songs of joy through heaven ringing, long time ago.

Little Baby in a manger, prophets foretold; God's own Son and yet a stranger, long time ago.

To a tiny stable lowly, God's love to show, Came the Son of God most holy, long time ago
Long time ago, long time ago, long time ago

Hope and Expectation Tune: "Restoration" (William Walker's Southern Harmony, 1835)

Come, Come, Come, Come. Come, Thou long expected Jesus; Born to set all people free.
Come, Jesus, Come, From our fears and sins release us. Let us find our rest in Thee.

Israel's strength and consolation, Hope of all the earth Thou art. Dear desire of ev'ry nation, Joy of ev'ry longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver, Born a child, and yet a King. Born to reign in us forever, Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
By Thine own external Spirit, Rule in all our hearts alone. By Thine own sufficient merit, raise in us Thy glorious throne.

Hark, the prophet's voice is calling, "Christ is near", he seems to say. "Cast away your sin and sadness,
In your heart prepare His way."

Sleeper's, awake! Prepare for Jesus. Trim your lamps and keep the flame; For to you a King is coming.
Love and life are in His name.

Come, Almighty to deliver. Let us all Thy grace receive. Suddenly return, and never, never more Thy temples leave.

O come, Lord Jesus, come!

Carol of the Winter Wind - Ethan Hogan – Solo - Tune: "Endless Song" by Robert Lowery, 1868

Upon the wind there comes a song a gentle voice of grace, A song of hope, a hymn of peace for Winter's chilling days.
It fills the air with sound of joy; 'tis music for the soul. It whispers soft of coming spring and roses in the snow.

I hear the music in the night, the silence fills with song; A gentle voice that whispers love till glory wakes the dawn.
O morning stars break forth in praise, and teach the world to ding. The Son is coming to the earth with healing in His wings.

Soon to the winter comes a strain, a carol from above; A lullaby of perfect peace sent from the heart of God.
A babe will cry, a mother sigh, the earth will greet her Lord; And God will send a winter wind, and hope will be restored.
Hope will be restored.

Offertory – O Come, All Ye Faithful

George Hill and Krista Heilmeier

***Doxology**

**Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise Him all creatures here below
Praise Him above ye heavenly hosts
Praise Father Son and Holy Ghost**

Mountain Carol - Tune: "The Babe of Bethlehem" William Walker 1835

Ye nations all, on you I call: Come hear the declaration,
And don't refuse the glorious news of promise and salvation.
For soon the earth will see the birth of Christ, the great Messiah,
As was foretold by prophets old, Isaiah, Jeremiah.

To Abraham the promise came, and to His seed forever,
A Light to shine in Isaac's line, in Scripture we discover.
Hail, Promised One! God's only Son, the glorious Mediator,
God's Living Word will come to earth and dwell with us forever.

To Bethlehem this holy Lamb will come with God's salvation.
To us a King will come and bring good news to ev'ry nation.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Make joyful noise and shout the jubilation,
For soon a Star will rise afar and wake the celebration.
Alleluia! Rejoice! Alleluia! Rejoice!

Gentle Carols of Bethlehem - Tunes: "Afton", "St. Louis", "Cradle Song", "Christmas Song" and "Mueller"

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed, The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the night sky looked down where He lay, The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

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.

The cattle are lowing the Baby awakes; 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.

There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a mother's deep prayer and a baby's low cry;
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing, for the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King!
Oh, Bethlehem cradles a King!

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask You to stay close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children In Your tender care, And fit us for heaven to live with You there.
And fit us for heaven to live with You there.

While Shepherds Watched - Tune: "One Day We'll Stand" by Jon Paige

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone around, And glory shone around.

Sing Gloria! Sing Gloria, our song shall ever be! Sing Gloria for all eternity!

"Fear not" said he, for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind.
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind, to you and all mankind!
Sing Gloria! Sing Gloria, our song shall ever be! Sing Gloria for all eternity!

All glory be to God on high and to the earth be peace,
Good will hence-forth from heav'n to all begin and never cease, begin and never cease.
Sing Gloria! Sing Gloria, our song shall ever be! Sing Gloria for all eternity!