

CHURCH SESSION

Class of 2021

Rickie Cooke

Janet Vawter

Class of 2022

Kevin Bopp

Bob Gammon

Emily Mayne

Moderator: John Michael Krech

Clerk: Becky Stirling

Treasurer: Jere Lawson

Class of 2023

Rosemary Gordon

Sharon Ragghianti

Becky Stirling

CHURCH STAFF

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Nursery Attendants

Kathe Walker & Judy Thigpun

Financial Administrator/Admin Asst.

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Sexton

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Director of Grace Pres. Child Care

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Please consider Grace Presbyterian Church in your estate planning.



Grace Presbyterian Church is a congregation of the Presbyterian Church (USA),
Presbytery of the Mid-South, Synod of Living Waters.

Grace Presbyterian Church

Worships God at 11:00 a.m.

December 26, 2021

The First Sunday after Christmas

The Bell Calls Us to Worship

Prelude

Prelude on Two Noels from Lorraine:

“Reveillez-vous, belle endormie” and “A minuit fut fait un reveil”,

Marcel Rouher, (1857-1940); ed. By Nelson Russell

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 31

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Mendelssohn

Opening Sentences

Pastor: Our help is in the name of the Lord,

People: **The Maker of heaven and earth.**

Pastor: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Pastor: Let us pray.

Prayer for the Day (spoken by the pastor; the congregation joining the **Amen.**)

O God, who wonderfully created, and yet more wonderfully restored, the dignity of human nature: Grant that we may share the divine life of your Son Jesus Christ, who humbled himself to share our humanity, and who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, in glory everlasting. **Amen.**

Hymn 23

Angels We Have Heard on High

Gloria

Pastor: The peace of Christ be always with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Passing of the Peace (Worshippers safely greet one another with the peace of Christ, and then sit for the announcements.)

Welcome and Announcements

The children bring their ringing offering and come to the **Chrismon Tree for a Time for Young Christians**

The congregation remains seated to sing the following hymns and carols:

Hymn 27 Gentle Mary Laid Her Child Tempus Adest Floridum
Hymn 45 A La Ru

Prayer for Illumination

Old Testament 1 Samuel 2:18-21,26

Psalm 148 Unison

Praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord from the heavens; praise him from the heights.

Praise him, all his angels; praise him all his host!

Praise him, sun and moon; praise him, all you shining stars.

Praise him you highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord,

for he commanded and they were created;

he established them forever and ever;

he fixed their bounds, which cannot be passed.

Praise the Lord from the earth, you sea monsters and all deeps,

fire and hail, snow and frost, stormy wind fulfilling his command,

mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all cedars,

wild animals and all cattle, creeping things and flying birds,

kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all rulers of the earth,

young men and women alike, old and young together.

Let them praise the name of the Lord, for his name alone is exalted.

His glory is above the earth and heaven.

He has raised up a horn for his people, praise for all his faithful,

for the people of Israel who are close to him.

Praise the Lord!

The congregation remains seated to sing the following hymns and carols:

Hymn 47 Still, Still, Still Still, Still, Still

Hymn 53 What Child Is This Greensleeves

Epistle Colossians 3:12-17

Gospel Luke 2:41-52

Sermon Jesus Is In the House Mike Krech
“He said to them, ‘Why were you searching for me? Did you not know that I must be in my
Father’s house?’ But they did not understand what he said to them.” Luke 2:49-50

The congregation stands to sing

Hymn 49 Once in Royal David’s City Irby

Apostles’ Creed Unison; Hymnal, page 14, Traditional

Gloria in Excelsis Refrain of Hymn 23 Gloria

The congregation sits.

Pastoral Prayer of Thanksgiving, Intercession, and Dedication

The Lord’s Prayer (debts/debtors) Unison; Hymnal, page 16, Traditional

Offertory Sentence

Offertory All is Well Michael W. Smith & Wayne Kirkpatrick
arr. Tim Doran

The congregation stands to sing the

Doxology 592 Old Hundredth

Benediction

Hymn 40 Joy to the World Antioch

Worshippers are invited to sit and conclude worship through the postlude.

Or, you may depart the sanctuary quickly and quietly now if you need to.

Postlude Postlude on “Go Tell It on the Mountain”

Welcome to worship at **Grace Presbyterian Church**. Today we continue the season of Christmas with Luke’s account of Jesus in the temple at the age of twelve.

Hymn Texts for Online Worship

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King.
Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!"

Joyful, all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of the virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased in flesh with us to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!"

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings, Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by, Born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth, Born to give us second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!"

Text: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.

Tune: MENDELSSOHN; Felix Mendelssohn, 1840;

Arr. William Hayman Cummings, 1855

Angels We Have Heard on High

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.

Tune: GLORIA; French carol; Arr. Edward Shippen Barnes, 1937

Gentle Mary Laid Her Child

Gentle Mary laid her child Lowly in a manger;
There He lay, the undefiled, To the world a stranger.
Such a babe in such a place, Can He be the Savior?
Ask the saved of all the race Who have found His favor.

Angels sang about His birth, Wise men sought and found Him;
Heaven's star shone brightly forth, Glory all around Him.
Shepherds saw the wondrous sight, Heard the angels singing;
All the plains were lit that night, All the hills were ringing.

Gentle Mary laid her child Lowly in a manger;
He is still the undefiled, But no more a stranger,
Son of God, of humble birth, Beautiful the story;
Praise His name in all the earth, Hail the King of glory!

Text: Joseph Simpson Cook, 1919;

Tune: TEMPUS ADEST FLORIDUM; *Piae Cantiones*, 1582;

Arr. Ernest C. MacMillan, 1930

Still, Still, Still

Still, still, still, He sleeps this night so chill! The Virgin's tender arms enfolding,
Warm and safe the Child are holding. Still, still, still, He sleeps this night so chill.

Sleep, sleep, sleep, He lies in slumber deep While angels hosts from heaven come
winging, Sweetest songs of joy are singing. Sleep, sleep, sleep, He lies in slumber deep.

Text: Austrian carol; Trans. George K. Evans, 1963;

Tune: STILL, STILL, STILL; Austrian melody; Arr. Walter Ehret, 1963

A La Ru O Sleep, Dear Holy Baby

O sleep, dear holy Baby, with Your head against my breast;

Meanwhile the pangs of my sorrow are soothed and put to rest.

A la ru, a la me, a la ru, a la me. A la ru, a la me, a la ru, a la ru, a la me.

You need not fear King Herod. He will bring no harm to You;

So rest in the arms of Your mother, who sings You a la ru.

A la ru, a la me, a la ru, a la me. A la ru, a la me, a la ru, a la ru, a la me.

Text: Hispanic folk song; Trans. John Donald Robb, 1954

Tune: Hispanic folk melody; Arr. John Donald Robb, 1954

What Child Is This

What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear, for sinners here The silent Word is pleading.
This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh; Come, one and all, to own Him.
The King of kings salvation brings; Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary!

Text: William Chatterton Dix, c. 1871;

Tune: GREENSLEEVES; English ballad, 16th century;
arr. *Christmas Carols New and Old*, 1871

Once in Royal David's City

Once in royal David's city Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby In a manger for a bed.
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable, And His cradle was a stall.
With the poor, oppressed, and lowly, Lived on earth our Savior holy.

Jesus is our childhood's pattern, Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless, Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feels for all our sadness, And He shares in all our gladness.

And our eyes at least shall see Him, Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on To the place where He is gone.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848, alt;

Tune: IRBY, Henry John Gauntlett, 1849; Harm. Arthur Henry Mann, 1919

Joy to the World!

Joy to the world! The Lord is come; Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room, And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Savior reigns: Let us our songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow Far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1719; alt.

Tune: ANTIOCH; Attr. George Frederick Handel, 1742; Arr. Lowell Mason, 1836