



Cheltenham United Methodist Church

THE LITTLE CHURCH WITH THE BIG HEART

**Sunday, December 19, 2021
Candlelight Service
7pm**

Joy to the World

Worship with via Zoom

<https://bit.ly/CUMCSundayServices>

Via Facebook

www.facebook.com/CheltenhamUMC

To Call In:

Dial +1 (301) 715-8592

Meeting ID: 861 6676 4909#

Password: 001873



Sunday, December 19, 2021

Candlelight Service

GATHERING

WELCOME

LIGHTING OF THE ADVENT CANDLES

Christ is our HOPE, that shines in our darkness (light first candle)
Christ is our Way, that directs us toward salvation (light second candle)
Christ is our Joy, that allows us to rejoice. (light third candle)
Christ is our Peace, that calms all chaos (light fourth candle)
We acknowledge the coming of Christ into this season – may his presence live in us (light the Christ Candle)

+HYMN

“O Come, O Come Emmanuel”

UMH 211

Words: 9th cent. Latin; trans. St. 1,3, 5ab, 6cd, 7ab The Hymnal, 1940; st. 2, Henry

Music: 15th cent. French; arr. And harm. by Thomas Helmore, 1854

Tune: VENI EMMANUEL

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O come, O come, Emmanuel,
and ransom captive Israel,
that mourns in lonely exile here
until the Son of God appear.

Refrain

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, thou Wisdom from on high,
and order all things far and nigh;
to us the path of knowledge show
and cause us in her ways to go.

Refrain

O come, O come, great Lord of might,
who to thy tribes on Sinai's height
in ancient times once gave the law
in cloud and majesty and awe.

Refrain

O come, thou Root of Jesse's tree,
an ensign of thy people be;
before thee rulers silent fall;
all peoples on thy mercy call.

Refrain

PRAYER

UMH 231

Eternal God, by the birth of Jesus Christ you gave yourself to the world. Grant that, being born in our hearts, he may save us from all our sins, and restore within us the image and likeness of our Creator, to whom be everlasting praise and glory, world without end. Amen.

+HYMN

“O Little Town of Bethlehem”

UMH 230

Words: Phillips Brooks, ca. 1868

Music: Lewis H. Redner, 1868

Tune: ST. LOUIS

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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.

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.

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.

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!

+HYMN

“Silent Night, Holy Night”

UMH 239

Words: Joseph Mohr, 1818, alt; sts. 1, 2, 3 trans. By John F. Young; st. 4 trans. Anon (Lk. 2:6-20)

Music: Franz Gruber, 1818

Tune: STILLE NACHT

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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,
heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
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.

POEM “Christmas Eve: Nearing Midnight in New York”(Remix) by Langston Hughes
& additions by Rachel Livingston

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the sky look down where he lay,
the little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes;
I love the Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
and stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
close by me forever, and love me, I pray;
bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
and fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

Words: William C. Dix, 1865 (Luke 2: 6-20, Mt. 2:1-12)
 Music: 16th cent. English melody
 Tune: GREENSLEEVES
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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 Christians fear, for sinners here
the silent word is pleading.

Refrain

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,
come peasant, king, to won him;
the King of kings salvation brings,
let loving hearts enthrone him.

Refrain

SCRIPTURE

Luke 1: 26-38

+HYMN

“The First Noel”

UMH 245

Words: Trad. English carol (Lk. 2:8-14; Mt. 2:1-12)

Music: Trad. English carol; harm. from Christmas Carols New and Old, 1871

Tune: THE FIRST NOEL

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The first Noel the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherd in fields as they lay;
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep

Refrain

*Noel, Noel,
Noel, Noel,
born is the King of Israel.*

They looked up and saw a star
shining in the east, beyond them far;
and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and night.

Refrain

And by the light of that same star
three Wise Men came from country far;
to seek for a king was their intent,
and to follow the star wherever it went.

Refrain

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
o'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
and there it did both stop and stay,
right over the place where Jesus lay.

Refrain

Then entered in those Wise Men three,
full reverently upon the knee,
and offered there, in his presence,
their gold, and myrrh and frankincense.

SCRIPTURE

Matthew 1:18-25

+HYMN

“O Come All Ye Faithful”

UMH 234

Words: John F. Wade, ca 1743; trans. By Frederick Oakley, 1841, and others
Music: John F. Wade, ca 1743; harm. from Collections of Mottets or Antiphons, 1792
Tune: ADESTE FIDELES
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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.

True God of true God,
Light from Light Eternal,
lo, he shuns not the Virgin's womb;
Son of the Father, begotten, not created;
Refrain

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation;
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

Refrain

See how the shepherds,
summoned to his cradle,
leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
we too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;

Refrain

Child for us sinners
poor and in the manger,
we would embrace thee with love and awe.
Who would not love thee, loving us so dearly?

Refrain

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be all glory given.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

Refrain

POEM

“Christmas Bells”

by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old, familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

And thought how, as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along
The unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

Till ringing, singing on its way
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime,
A chant sublime
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

Then from each black, accursed mouth
The cannon thundered in the South,
And with the sound
The Carols drowned
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

And in despair I bowed my head;
‘There is no peace on earth,’ I said;
‘For hate is strong,
And mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!’

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
‘God is not dead; nor doth he sleep!
The Wrong shall fail,
The Right prevail,
With peace on earth, good-will to men!’

+HYMN

“Angels We Have Heard on High”

UMH 238

Words: Trad. French carol; trans. Crown of Jesus, 1862, alt. (Lk. 2:6-20)

Music: French carol melody; arr. By Edward Shippen Barnes, 1937; harm. by Austin C. Lovelace, 1964

Tune: GLORIA

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Angels we have heard on high

sweetly singing o'er the plains,
and the mountains in reply
echoing their joyous strains.

Refrain

Glo- - - - -ri-a, in excelsis Deo!

Glo- - - - -ri-a, in excelsis Deo!

Shepherd, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
which inspire your heavenly song?

Refrain

Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ whose birth the angels sing;
come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Refrain

See him in a manger laid,
whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
while our hearts in love we raise.

Refrain

SCRIPTURE

Luke 2:1-21

+HYMN

"Hark the Herald Angels Sing"

UMH 240

Words: Charles Wesley, 1734; alt. by George Whitefield, 1753, and others (Lk. 2:8-14)

Music: Felix Mendelssohn, 1840; arr. by William H. Cummings, 1856

Tune: MENDELSSOHN

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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 angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Refrain

*Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn 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 th'incarnate Deity,
pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Refrain

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

Refrain

POEM

“Shepherd’s Song at Christmas”

by Langston Hughes

Look there at the star!
I, among the least,
Will arise and take
A journey to the East.
But what shall I bring
As a present for the King?
What shall I bring to the Manger?
I will bring a song,
A song that I will sing,
In the Manger.
Watch out for my flocks,
Do not let them stray.
I am going on a journey
Far, far away.
But what shall I bring
As a present for the Child?
What shall I bring to the Manger?
I will bring a lamb,
Gentle, meek, and mild,
A lamb for the Child
In the Manger.
I’m just a shepherd boy,
Very poor I am—
But I know there is
A King in Bethlehem.
What shall I bring
As a present just for Him?
What shall I bring to the Manger?
I will bring my heart
And give my heart to Him.
I will bring my heart
To the Manger.

+HYMN

“Joy to the World”

UMH 238

Words: Issac Watts, 1719 (Ps. 98:4-9)

Music: Arr. from G. F. Handel, 1741, by Lowell Mason, 1848

Tune: ANTIOCH

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Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;

let every heart prepare him room,
and heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!
Let all their songs employ;
while fields and floods, rocks hills, and plains
repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, 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, far as the curse is found,
far as 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, and wonders of his love,
and wonders, wonders of his love.

+BENEDICTION

+RECESSIONAL