



North Wilkesboro Presbyterian Church



804 E Street, North Wilkesboro, NC 28659

336-667-1288 www.nwpres.org

Facebook: North Wilkesboro Presbyterian Church

A SERVICE OF WORSHIP • FOURTH SUNDAY OF ADVENT
December 19, 2021 - 11:00 a.m.

Prelude

“Advent Meditation”
Handbells

Douglas E. Wagner

Welcome and Announcements

WE BECOME AWARE OF GOD’S PRESENCE

Call to Worship:

Chris & Rebecca Skidmore

One: Watch and wait for Christ’s coming!

We light candles of hope, peace, joy, and love,
remembering the promises of God with prayer.

One: We light this candle in hope.
We light this candle for peace.
We light this candle in joy.
We light this candle for love.

One: Hear now this song of love from the lips of Mary:
“My soul magnifies the Lord,
and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior,
for he has looked with favor on the lowliness of his servant.
Surely, from now on all generations will call me blessed;
for the Mighty One has done great things for me, and holy is his name.

**Sung: O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lowly exile here until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel**

One: You are love, and those who abide in love abide in you.
Teach us how to love one another as reflections of your light in the world.

All: God of promise, God of love, into our darkness come.

WE OPEN OURSELVES TO GOD'S GRACE

Lesson 1

Isaiah 9:2-7

Carol

“Sing We Now of Christmas”

French Carol

Lesson 2

Isaiah 11:1-9

Carol

“I Wonder As I Wander”

John Jacob Niles

Soloist: Sarah Privette

Confession of Sin

The Lord is near.

So in your presence, Holy God,

We confess that we need repentance.

We have broken your commands against idolatry.

We do not live in peace with your creation or your people.

We have not trusted your word, and we are afraid.

Forgive us, restore us, and turn our shame into praise,

for the sake of the One who proclaims the good news

and for the sake of all the world. (Silence)

Responsive Assurance of Pardon

One: In the name of the one God who lives and moves among us,
we are forgiven.

Many: The Lord has taken away the judgments against us.

All: Let us give up worrying and live in peace.

Thanks be to God. Amen.

WE HEAR GOD'S WORD TO US

Lesson 3

Luke 1:26-38

Carol

“Canticle of the Turning” (Magnificat)

Hal Hopson

Lesson 4

Luke 2:1-7

Carol

“Mary Did You Know?”

Mark Lowry

Soloist: Jim Trice

Lesson 5

Luke 2:8-16

Carol

“The First Noel”

WE RESPOND TO GOD IN FAITH

*Affirmation of Faith

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth,

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sits on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

Lesson 6

Matthew 2:1-12

Carol

“The Hands That Cradled Mary’s Child”

Thomas Troeger

Soloist: Karen Worley

Presentation of Tithes and Offerings

Carol

“Some Children See Him”

Alfred Burt

Soloist: Ellen Lipscomb

Prayer of Dedication

Lesson 7

John 1:1-14

Carol Finale

WE DEPART TO SERVE

*Charge and Benediction

Postlude

CAROL LYRICS

"Sing We Now Of Christmas", French Carol Arr. By Jay Althouse

Sing we now of Christmas, Noel sing we here. Now we raise our voices loud and strong and clear. Sing we Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël! Sing we now of Christmas, Noel sing we here.

Sing we now of Christmas, Noel sing on high. Hear our joyous voices rising to the sky. Sing we Noel, Noel, Noel, Noël! Sing we now of Christmas, Noel sing on high.

O sing we Noel, Noel, Noël, Noël! Sing we Noel, Noel, Noël, Noël! Sing we now of Christmas, this our song so fair. Hear our joyous voices, music everywhere.

Sing we now of Christmas, this our song of peace. In this time of gladness, may our joy increase. Sing we Noel, Noel, Noël, Noël! Sing we now of Christmas, this our song of peace.

Sing we now of Christmas, Noel sing we here. Now we raise our voices loud and strong and clear. Sing we Noel, Noel, Noël, Noël! Sing we now of Christmas, Noel sing we here. Sing we now of Christmas, Noel sing today!

"I Wonder As I Wander", by John Jacob Niles

I wonder as I wander out under the sky, How Jesus our Savior did come for to die for poor lonely people like you and like I. I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing. A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing, or all of God's angels in heaven to sing. He surely could have it, cause He was the King.

"Canticle Of the Turning (Magnificat) Based on the Irish Melody "Star Of the County Down"

Arranged by Hal Hopson

My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the God of my heart is great. And my spirit sings of the wondrous things that you bring to the ones who wait. You fixed your sight on your servants plight, And my weakness you did not spurn. So from east to west, shall my name be blest. Could the world be about to turn? My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.

Though I am small, my God, my all, you work great things in me. And your mercy will last from the depths of the past to the end of the age to be. Your very name puts the proud to shame and to those who would for you yearn. You will show your might, put the strong to flight, for the world is about to turn. My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.

From the halls of power to the fortress tower, not a stone will be left on stone. Let the king beware for the justice tears every tyrant from his throne. The hungry poor shall weep no more, for the food they can never earn; There are tables spread, every mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn. My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.

Though the nations rage from age to age, we remember who holds us fast: God's mercy must deliver us from the conqueror's crushing grasp. This saving word that our forebears heard is the promise which holds us bound. Till the spear and rod can be crushed by God, who is turning the world around. My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.

"Mary Did You Know" by Mark Lowry

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 delivered will soon deliver you? (CONTINUED ON BACK)

Mary, did you know that your baby boy will give sight to a blind man? Mary, did you know that your baby boy would calm a storm with His hand? Did you know that your baby boy has walked where angels trod, And when you kiss your little baby you've kissed the face of God?

Mary, did you know 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 all creation? Mary, did you know that your baby boy will one day rule the nations? Did you know that your baby boy was Heaven's perfect lamb, and the sleeping Child you're holding is the great, the Great I AM? Oh, Mary, did you know?

"The First Noel" English Carol – Arranged by Dan Forrest

The first Noel the Angels did say, was to certain poor shepherds in fields where they lay. In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep. 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. Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the King of Israel. Then let us all with one accord sing praises to our heavenly Lord, that hath made Heaven and earth of naught. And with His blood mankind has bought. Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the King of Israel.

The Hands That Cradled Mary's Child by Thomas Troeger

The hands that first held Mary's child were hard from working wood. From boards they sawed and planed and filed and splinters they withstood. This day they gripped no tool of steel, they drove no nail of iron, but cradled from head to heel, our Lord newborn and frail.

When Joseph marveled at the size of that small breathing frame and gazed upon those bright new eyes and spoke the infant's name, the angel's words he once had dreamed poured down the Heaven's height and like the host of stars that beamed, blessed earth with welcome light.

This child shall be Emmanuel, not God upon a throne, but God with us, Emmanuel, as close as blood and bone. The tiny form in Joseph's palms confirmed what he had heard, and from his heart rose hymns and psalms for heaven's human word.

The tools which Joseph laid aside a mob would later lift and use with anger fear and pride to crucify God's gift. Let us, O Lord, not only hold the child who's born today, but charged with faith may we behold to follow in His way.

"Some Children See Him" by Alfred Burt

Some children see Him lily white, The baby Jesus born this night. Some children see Him lily white, With tresses soft and fair.

Some children see Him bronzed and brown, The Lord of heav'n to earth come down. Some children see Him bronzed and brown, With dark and heavy hair.

Some children see Him almond-eyed, This Savior whom we kneel beside. Some children see Him almond-eyed, With skin of yellow hue.

Some children see Him dark as they, Sweet Mary's Son to whom we pray. Some children see him dark as they, And, ah! they love Him, too!

The children in each different place will see the baby Jesus' face like theirs, but bright with heavenly grace, and filled with holy light.

O lay aside each earthly thing and with thy heart as offering, come worship now the infant King. 'Tis love that's born tonight!

Carol Finale in Hymnal: Angels We Have Heard On High Pg. 113; Away In A Manger Pg. 115; O Little Town of Bethlehem Pg. 121; Go, Tell It On the Mountain (refrain only) Pg. 136; Joy to the World Pg. 134

Poinsettias in the sanctuary are given in loving memory of:

Brenda Hall-Cashion by Linda & Gerald Lankford
Frances and Claude Hall by Linda & Gerald Lankford
Carolina Finley by Harry & Jean Page
Dr. Bob C. Thompson by The Thompson Family
Bob C. Thompson by Robin & Barbara Thompson England,
Zeb Wright & Candyce Collard, & Cole Wright

Sam Johnson by Tamara Johnson
Grant and Jessie Rhodes by Barbara & Ed Gregory
Richard and Brattie Gregory by Barbara & Ed Gregory
Bob Thompson by Barbara & Ed Gregory
Rev. Bill Pruitt and Mary Felts Pruitt by Polly E. Pruitt

Mildred Brooks by Margie Edgerton
Ann Miller by Margie Edgerton
Opha Manus by Margie Edgerton
Bob Thompson by Margie Edgerton
John W. Hubbard by The Czerkawski Family

Ted and Ann Czerkawski by The Czerkawski Family
John Hubbard Jr. by The Czerkawski Family
Stacey Edmund by The Czerkawski Family
Penny Musson by Ellen Lipscomb
Blair and Florence Gwyn by Carolyn Bell

Our Grandfathers, John Hubbard and John Hughes by Sydney & Meredith Hubbard
Perry S. & Bobbie Snipes by Perry & Nancy Snipes
Philip Keener by Olive, Gus, & Charlie Keener
Joyce Davis by Mary Keener
Stephen Powell by Betty Powell

Bob Powell by Betty Powell
Carol Childers by The Franklin Family
Jo Green by The Franklin Family
Penny Musson by The Franklin Family
Bob Thompson by The Franklin Family

Poinsettias in the sanctuary are given in honor of:

*Our Children & Grandchildren by Harry and Jean Page
Our NWPC & WPC Family by The Thompson Family
Betty Thompson by Robin & Barbara Thompson England,
Zeb Wright & Candyce Collard, & Cole Wright
The NWPC Kingdom Kids and Youth by Polly E. Pruitt
Becky Hubbard by The Czerkawski Family*

*Our Grandsons by Richard & Mamie Collier
The Seekers Class by Ellen Lipscomb*

Our Grandmothers, Becky Hubbard & Donna Hughes by Sydney & Meredith Hubbard

Poinsettias in the sanctuary are given by:

Jan and Steve Jackson