

CSPL114571, CCLI 736861 One license A-727852

THE ORDER OF WORSHIP
FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
PENDLETON, OREGON DECEMBER 20, 2020
FIRST SUNDAY OF CHRISTMAS



PASTOR – Rev. Lloyd Wannassay Commander
LITURGIST – Theresa Ulrich
VOCALS – Steve Muller
PIANO – Sue Nelson

You are invited to participate with us.
Bold words are spoken together.
Bold Italic words are sung together.

PRELUDE

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring
Chorale from Cantata No. 147

JS Bach
 arr. Myra Hess

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

OPENING PRAYER

Rev. Lloyd Commander

HYMN #148 MARY AND JOSEPH CAME TO THE TEMPLE

<p>1. Mary and Joseph came to the temple brought the boy Jesus, offered him there. People were waiting wanting to greet him; long had they sought him, solace for care.</p>	<p>2. Anna had prayed there, widowed, long waiting, worshiping God by day and by night. Now she is praising, filled with elation: here is God's promise, Christ is her light.</p>	<p>3. Simeon sings now: God proffers blessing, brilliantly gilding dawn of his day. Light in the darkness, never extinguished, Light of all nations, light up our way.</p>
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CALL TO WORSHIP

From Psalm 148

Praise the Lord from the highest heaven.

**The sun and moon, and all the stars in the sky,
sing praises to our God.**

Praise the Lord from the deepest valley.

**The mountains and hills, and all the trees in the forest,
worship the Lord on high.**

Praise the Lord from hearts filled with song.

**The old and young, and all the saints of God,
sing with songs of joy.**

Come! Let us worship the ruler of heaven and earth.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

From Isa. 61, Gal 4, Luke 2

Father of mercy, mother of holy love,
we yearn to turn to you as we seek to grow in your wisdom
and increase in your grace.

But we do not always follow your ways.

We long to crawl into your loving arms
and your never-failing acceptance.

**Strengthen the roots of our hope and faith,
that we may be heirs of your promise all the days of our lives.**

(time for silent, personal confession)

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

From Isa 61, Gal 4

Sisters and brothers,

Christ has clothed us with the garments of salvation.

Christ has covered us with the robes of righteousness
and the garb of holy love.

As children of the living God, adopted into Christ's family of faith,
let us rejoice in our glorious inheritance.

Join me in these words of forgiveness:

By the grace of Jesus Christ, we are forgiven.

GLORIA PATRI #577 FROM THE PRESBYTERIAN HYMNAL

***Glory be to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.***

***As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.***

Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen.

PASSING OF THE PEACE

Sisters and brothers, as God's children, we share a bond deeper than the sea.
Let us celebrate our inheritance, and exchange signs of peace with one another as
the family of God.

May the peace of Christ be with you.

And also with you!

ANTHEM

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Rev. Lloyd Commander, Saxophone, Sue Nelson, Piano

EPISTLE LESSON

Galatians 4:4-7

GOSPEL LESSON

Luke 2:22-40

SERMON

Rev. Lloyd Commander

PRAYERS OF JOY AND CONCERN AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

**Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy Kingdom
come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our
daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and
lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the
kingdom, and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.**

HYMN #123 IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

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.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come,
with peaceful wings unfurled,
and still their heavenly music floats
o'er all the weary world:
above its sad and lowly plains
they bend on hovering wing,
and ever o'er its Babel sounds
the blessed 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!

4. And you, beneath life's crushing load,
whose forms are bending low,
who toil along the climbing way
with painful steps and slow,
look now, for glad and golden hours
come swiftly on the wing:
O, rest beside the weary road,
and 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.

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Let There Be Peace on Earth

Sy Miller & Jill Jackson
arr. Nancy Lau