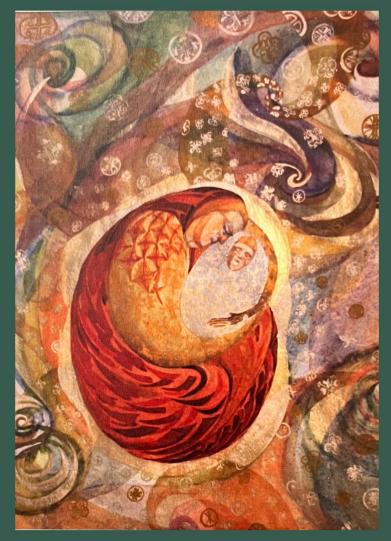
Hallelujah

from the Mt. of Olives

Hallelujah unto God's
Almighty Son.
Praise the Lord, ye bright
angelic choirs, in holy
songs of joy.
Man proclaim his Grace
and glory.



Lessons and Carols

King Moravian Church
December 15, 2024 • 11:00 am & 4:00 pm
Salemtowne
December 18, 2024 • 7:00 pm

This service is a gift of music given to the community by King Moravian Church. May this be an opportunity for inspiration, reflection, and connection to the majesty of sacred music. We welcome all children to hear and experience this music and message. Welcome! We are grateful for your presence. Please silence all electronic devices.

WELCOME

READING I: Genesis 1:1-5

ORCHESTRA - Adagio, IX Nimrod from Enigma Variations

Edward Elgar (1857-1931)

Hymn - O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

15th Century French arr. John Rutter (b. 1945)

- All O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel That mourns in lonely exile here, until the son of God appears. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel. Shall come to thee, O Israel.
- All O come thou Rod of Jesse, free Thine own from Satan's tyranny, From depths of hell thy people save, and give them vict'ry o'er the grave. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel. Shall come to thee, O Israel.
- Choir O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer. Our spirits by thine advent here. Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadow put to flight. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel. Shall come to thee, O Israel.
 - All O come, O come. thou Lord of might, who to thy tribes on Sinai's height, In ancient times didst give the law. In cloud and majesty, and awe. Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel. Shall come to thee, O Israel.
 - All O come, thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heav'nly home. Make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery. Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel. Shall come to thee, O Israel.

READING II: Matthew 2:1-11

Lost In the Night

Kyle Haugen (b. 1973)

Lost in the night do the people yet languish, longing for morning the darkness to vanquish, plaintively sighing with hearts full of anguish. Will not day come soon? Will not day come soon?

King Moravian Church Choir and Staff

Drake Flynt, Director of Music Jennifer Dunn, Organist

Soprano Ann Deal Kim Grabs Paula Jennings Ann Lawrence Fran Lucas Kate Maser *Desty McEwan *Katie Muhlenkamp Deborah G. Pyatt Virginia Southern Debbie Victor	Alto April S. Bullin Moyra Gunter Margie Hall Sally Hartgrove Dottie Jones Jennifer Lawrence Emma Marsh Ann Davis-Rowe Sally Sipes	Tenor William Barham Jennifer Burge-Carter Greg Collins Andy Cromer David Durham Budge Gage Don George Freddie Johnson Mark Johnson Adam Plant Frank Rosel	Bass Chip Bishop Bill Hall Jim Hall Don Jennings Robert Jones John New *Thao Nguyen Kevin Sudol Jackson Wood
Debbie Victor		Frank Rosel	

*Soloist

Readers: (11:00 a.m.) Homer Dearmin, Lynne Doby, Holly Mathis, Zeb Mathis (4:00 p.m.) Chris Bullin, Ken Lyda, Cynthia Sevier, Leah Simpson

Advent Candle Lighters: (11:00 a.m.) Zollie and Renee Smith with their granddaughters, Mary and Frances

(4:00 p.m.) The Heath Family

Orchestra

Violin	John Pruett Annette Covington	Flute	Peter Shanahan
Viola	Jessica Ronnevik	Oboe	Ashley Barrett Matthew Covington
Cello	Karl Ronnevik Laura Shirley (4:00)	Clarinet	David Allen Karmen Eby (4:00, Salemtowne)
Bass	Michael Stratford		
Harp	Helen Rifas	French Horn	Joe Mount Tim Papenbrock (11:00) Ben Weber (4:00)
Timpani Erik Schmidt		Trumpet	Russell Smith

All music and lyrics in this bulletin are printed by permission through Christian Copyright License International (CCLI) #110-92673. Distribution of or sharing this information without permission is a violation of copyright regulations.

For this service of Lessons and Carols we invited singers and friends from our larger community to participate with the KMC Choir. If you are interested in being part of services like these, please submit your contact information to Drake Flynt (dflyntir@gmail.com/ 336-403-8361).

SING, O YE HEAVENS

Johann Friedrich Peter, Moravian (1746-1813) Arr. by Clarence Dickson

Sing, O Ye Heavens! The Savior is here! Be joyful, O earth, the Savior is here! Shout for joy, ye sinners, the Savior is here! God lies in a manger, in flesh now appearing; in Him is joy, is eternal life. Praise Him, ye Christians, with jubilant singing, God our Redeemer, our Savior is here! Sing with the angels, sing songs of joy! Glory be to Thee! Praise and Hallelujah!

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE: (please stand if you are able) **LEADER:** The Word came and dwelt among us, and that Word was the Light of all creation.

PEOPLE: FOR UNTO US A CHILD IS BORN, UNTO US A SON IS GIVEN; AND THAT CHILD, JESUS CHRIST, IS TRUTH AND LIGHT. THIS LIGHT SHONE IN THE DARKNESS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD, AND SHINES IN THIS WORLD OF OURS TODAY.

LEADER: So may we depart in Peace, in Love, in Joy, and in Hope; for we have seen His glory.

PEOPLE: WE HAVE HEARD THE MESSAGE OF THE MUSIC; WE HAVE HEARD THE MUSIC OF THE MESSAGE. WE HAVE LISTENED WITH OUR HEARTS. WE WILL SHOW THIS MESSAGE IN OUR LIVES. PRAISE AND GLORY BE TO GOD. HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH!

Hallelujah, from The Messiah

George Fredric Handel (1685 - 1759)

HYMN - Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Felix Mendelssohn vs 3 arranged by John Rutter (1945)

All 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 the angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem. (Refrain)

Refrain: Hark! The herald angels sing, glory to the newborn king.

- All Christ, the highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord;
 Late in time behold him come, offspring of a virgin's womb;
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, hail the incarnate deity,
 Pleased as man with men to dwell Jesus, our Emmanuel. (Refrain)
- All 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 than man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth. (Refrain)

Must we be vainly awaiting the morrow? Shall those who have light no light let us borrow, giving no heed to our burden of sorrow? Will you help us soon? Will you help us soon?

Sorrowing wanderers, in darkness yet dwelling, dawned has the day of a radiance excelling, death's deepest shadows forever dispelling. Christ is coming soon! Christ is coming soon!

Light o'er the land of the needy is beaming; rivers of life through its deserts are streaming, bringing all peoples a Savior redeeming. Come and save us soon!

Come and save us soon!

Three Excerpts from Christus

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

- I. When Jesus, our Lord, was born in Bethlehem, in the land of Judea; behold, from the east to the city of Jerusalem there came the wise men and said:
- II. Say, where is He born, the King of Judea? For we have seen his star, and are come to adore him.
- III. There shall a star from Jacob come forth, and a scepter from Israel rise up to dash in pieces princes and nations. How brightly beams the morning star! With sudden radiance from a far with light and comfort glowing. Thy Word, Jesus, inly feeds us, rightly leads us, life bestowing. Praise, oh praise such love o'er flowing!

READING III: Luke 2:8-14

HYMN - All Silent Was the Night

Theodor Liley Clemens, Moravian (1858-1933)

All All silent was the night, and peaceful Bethehem's hill, when God's own herald took his flight to tell of God's good will.

Refrain: Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy the angel sang; the hosts above took up the strain, and heav'n with praises rang.

All Beneath a lowly shed, with oxen in the stall, the straw and manger for his bed slept the great Lord of all. (Refrain)

Choir Messiah promised he; likeness of man to wear, ransom and substitute to be, and all their woes to bear. (Refrain)

All Then raise we now our song, for us this Savior came, his praises sound both loud and long, and magnify his name. (Refrain)

Angels We Have Heard On High

A French Carol Arr. by Dan Forrest (b.1978)

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains, And the mountains in reply echo back their joyous strains.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heav'nly song? (Refrain) 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. (Refrain)

See Him in a manger laid, Jesus, Lord of heav'n and earth! Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, with us sing our Savior's birth! (Refrain)

Carol of the Magi

by John Rutter (b.1945)

We rode all night through fields of darkness. Our guiding light the Eastern star; We came to Bethlehem, we all were weary: We'd travelled far that night, we'd travelled far

We heard that here we'd find Messiah. Foretold by seers from days of old; We looked for palaces and found a stable: Could it be here, so bare and cold?

We entered in and there we saw him; It seemed we'd known him from long before:

A child like any child, yet somehow different: The face of every child in him we saw

We'd brought him gifts, and now we offered them; We knelt down low in silent prayer

With eyes that seemed to know both joy and sadness. The child looked down as we knelt there

So long ago, yet I remember. That child who lay at Mary's knee; How strange that every child seems so much like him: His is the face I seem to see

READING IV: Luke 2:15-19

O, HOLY NIGHT

Adolphe Adams (1803-1856) Arr. by John Rutter

O holy night, The stars are brightly shining. It is the night of our dear Savior's birth.

Long lay the world in sin and error pining 'til He appeared and the soul felt its worth.

A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!

Fall on your knees, O hear the angels' voices!

O night divine, O night when Christ was born

O night divine, O night divine, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming with glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.

So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming, here came the wise men from Orient land.

The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger in all our trials born to be our Friend! He knows our need; to our weakness is no stranger.

Behold your King; before Him lowly bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another; his law is love and His Gospel is peace. Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother and in His Name all oppression shall cease.

Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we, let all within us praise His holy Name!

Christ is the Lord! O praise His name forever!

His power and glory evermore proclaim!

WE BRING OUR TITHES AND OFFERINGS

OFFERTORY - SINFONIA FROM MESSIAH

George Fredrick Handel (1685-1759)

PRAYER FOR LOVE AND LIGHT

SILENT PRAYER

IN ALL THINGS LOVE

Dan Forrest (b. 1978)

Love, in all things love, as I have loved you, so love, in all things love.

Love is patient, love is kind, always trusts, always hopes, always endures, love never fails:

In all things love, as I have loved you, so love, in all things, love.

You are loved with everlasting love, now abide faith, hope, and love, but the greatest of these is love.

In all things, love, as I have loved you, so love, in all things, love.