

9th Sunday after Pentecost – July 25, 2021; 9:15 AM

Gathering Music & Announcements

Call to Worship

We waited. **And imagined a savior.**

We imagined power. **One like the world but stronger and on our side.**

We imagined a king on a white horse wielding a sword.

We got a baby born in a stable among the livestock.

We imagined the work done for us through the destruction of our enemies.

**We receive a baby who will teach us our calling
to seek reconciliation and to love expansively.**

Praise be to God for the unexpected babe of Bethlehem.

Praise to the wisdom of love. Amen!

Mary Did You Know?

John Happick

What Child is This? (Video)

Skit Guys

Christmas Carols

What Child Is This?

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Opening Prayer

Christmas Hymn

O Holy Night

Deb Englar

Christmas Hymn (Video)

In the Bleak Midwinter

Dan Lampton

Prayers Thanksgiving and Healing

Scripture Reading

[Isaiah 8:9-10](#)

[The Message](#)

But face the facts, all you oppressors, and then wring your hands. Listen, all of you, far and near. Prepare for the worst and wring your hands. Yes, prepare for the worst and wring your hands! Plan and plot all you want—nothing will come of it. All your talk is mere talk, empty words, Because when all is said and done, the last word is **Immanuel**—God-With-Us.

[Matthew 1:20-23](#)

[The Message](#)

While he (Joseph) was trying to figure a way out, he had a dream. God's angel spoke in the dream: "Joseph, son of David, don't hesitate to get married. Mary's pregnancy is Spirit-conceived. God's Holy Spirit has made her pregnant. She will bring a son to birth, and when she does, you, Joseph, will name him Jesus—'God saves'—because he will save his people from their sins." This would bring the prophet's embryonic revelation to full term: Watch for this—a virgin will get pregnant and bear a son; They will name him **Immanuel** (Hebrew for "God is with us").

Sermon Merry Christmas! Rev. Deb Lampton

Response *Silent Night* Leah Clague

Communion & The Lord's Prayer

Christmas Carol *God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen*

Christmas Blessing

Thank you for your continued faithfulness to God through your prayers, your presence, your gifts, your service, and your witness.

Love as Jesus Loves!

What Child Is This (Greensleeves)

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

So bring Him incense gold and myrrh Come peasant king to own Him
The King of kings salvation brings Let loving hearts enthrone Him
Raise raise the song on high The Virgin sings her lullaby
Joy joy for Christ is born The Babe the Son of Mary

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear (Carol)

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 men From heaven's all gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing

For lo the days are hastening on By prophet seen of old
When with the ever-circling years Comes round the age of gold
When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendors fling
And the whole world give back the song Which now the angels sing

O Come All Ye Faithful (Adeste Fideles)

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

O come let us adore Him O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him Christ the Lord

Sing choirs of angels Sing in exultation
O sing all ye bright Hosts of heav'n above
Glory to God all Glory in the highest

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Saviour Was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's pow'r When we were gone astray

O tidings of comfort and joy Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing praises All you within this place
And with true love and humankind Each other now embrace
This holy tide of Christmas All others doth deface