

ST. JOHN'S WORSHIP

Sunday, January 3, 2021

St. John's Baptist Church | Charlotte, NC

Christmas II

Greeting & Prayer of Submission

Rev. Nate Dove

Carol

Go Tell It on the Mountain

GO TELL IT

Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;
go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born!

While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night,
behold throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.

Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;
go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born!

Reading from the Gospel of John

John 1:14-18

Rev. Allison Benfield

And the Word became flesh and lived among us, and we have seen his glory, the glory as of a father's only son, full of grace and truth. (John testified to him and cried out, "This was he of whom I said, 'He who comes after me ranks ahead of me because he was before me.'") From his fullness we have all received, grace upon grace. The law indeed was given through Moses; grace and truth came through Jesus Christ. No one has ever seen God. It is God the only Son, who is close to the Father's heart, who has made him known.

This is the written word of God for the people of God.

Thanks be to God.

Song

The Word Made Visible

LOBE DEN HERREN

The word made visible through Christ and God's Holy Spirit.
God's Love moves through the world each time we hear it and live it.
Be born anew, see the world from God's kind view.
Go and be God's Holy Body.

Church at Prayer & the Lord's Prayer

Rev. Lee Gray

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. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Offertory

Good Christian Friends, Rejoice

by Mark Hayes

J. Noel Lance, pianist

Message

The Story of Us

Rev. Dennis W. Foust, PhD

Carol

Joy to the World

ANTIOCH

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her king;
let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

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.

Commissioning the Scattered Church

Dr. Foust

Postlude

Angels from the Realms of Glory

J. Noel Lance