



CANDLELIGHT CAROL SERVICE

4:30 O'clock, December 20, 1964

Mrs. Jane W. Sullivan, Director

Mrs. Ruth S. Phelps, Organist

PRELUDE "How Brightly Beams The Morning-Star" Knab and Pachelbel
"Pastorale" Darius Milhaud

PROPHECY AND ANNUNCIATION

HYMN 83 "O Come, O Come, Immanuel" Ancient Plain Song

SCRIPTURE Isaiah 7:11-14
Isaiah 9:2,6,7

CANTATA "Come, Redeemer Of Our Race" Bach

Adult Choir Miss Carol Upchurch, soprano
Mr. Marvin Vick, tenor
Mr. David Whisnant, baritone
Mr. Charles Sullivan, bass

Come, Redeemer of our race, Virgin born by holy grace, Hail'd by all the wond'ring earth, All the earth. God of old ordain'd His birth. The Saviour now appeareth, and our poor human form of Flesh and Blood He weareth, that we may all be one with Him indeed. Oh! Thou most perfect joy, what wondrous things hast Thou not done, what dost Thou not each day Thy love expressing? Thou comest down in light to crown Thine own with blessing. Come, Jesus, come, Thy church awaits Thee, and deign to bless the newborn year. Help us in all to seek Thy glory, To hold in truth the sacred story, And grow in love and holy fear. Behold, I stand at the door and knock. If any man hear my voice and open the door I will come in to him and will sup with him, and he with me. Open wide, my heart, thy portals, Jesus enters in to thee. Thou my dust to dust returneth, He a home in me hath sought, Who the soul that He hath bought never from His presence spurneth. O, how blessed, shall I be! Amen! Come, Thou crown of all rejoicing, no more linger. All my soul for Thee is longing.

A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM

HYMN 97 "The First Noel" Old English Carol

SCRIPTURE Luke 1:26-33, 38
Luke 2, 1-7

Primary and Junior Choirs "Lullaby Carol" Polish Folk Song
Mrs. L. W. Shipp, at the piano

Lullaby, Little One, Daytime is winging, Lullaby, Little One, Mother is singing. Lullaby, Little One, While Thou art sleeping, Angels are guarding You, Their vigil keeping. Lullaby, Little One, Sings our Dear Lady, Lullaby, Little One, To Her sweet Baby, Close your eyes, Jesus, Dear, Hush, all Your sighing, Mary is holding You, No need for crying.

Junior Choir

"Mary's Lullaby"

Copes

Miss Gina Tyor, at the piano

Sweetest Babe, lay here Thy head, Lowing cattle give Thee bed; The doves, the swallows circle high, And join the heav'nly lullaby. Shepherds harken, angels sing; Royal homage wise men bring; Thy mother wonders, wonders why; But sings again her lullaby. Rest thee, Holy child this night; Evening stars are guarding bright; To sing our love let us draw nigh, And join the heav'nly lullaby; Lullaby, Lyllaby, Sing we lullaby, Sing we lullaby, Sing we lullaby.

Junior Choir

"Caroling, Caroling"

Burt

Miss Gina Tyor, at the piano

Caroling, caroling, now we go; Christmas bells are ringing! Caroling, caroling, thru the snow; Christmas bells are ringing! Joyous voices sweet and clear, Sing the sad of heart to cheer. Caroling, caroling, thru the town; Christmas bells are ringing! Caroling, caroling, up and down; Christmas bells are ringing! Mark ye well the song we sing, Gladsome tidings now we bring. Caroling, caroling, near and far; Christmas bells are ringing! Following, following, yonder star; Christmas bells are ringing! Sing we all this happy morn, "Lo, the King of heav'n is born!" Ding, dong, ding, dong, Christmas bells are ringing!

Junior High and Senior High Choirs "Away In A Manger"

Old

German Melody

Miss Nancy Coble, at the piano

Away in a manger, No crib for a bed, The Little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head, The stars in the sky looked down where he lay, The Little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay. The cattle are lowing, The Baby awakes, But Little Lord Jesus no crying He makes, I love Thee, Lord Jesus look down from the sky, And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Junior High and Senior High Choirs "The Holly And The Ivy"

Old

English

Miss Paul Marie Wheeler at the piano

The holly and the ivy, When they are both full grown, Of all the trees that are in the wood, The holly bears the crown: The holly bears a blossom, As white as the lily flow'r, And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, To be our sweet Saviour: The holly bears a berry, As red as any blood, And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, To do poor sinners good: The holly bears a prickle, As sharp as any thorn, And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, On Christmas day in the morn: The rising of the sun, And the running of the deer, The playing of the merry organ, Sweet singing in the choir.

CHRIST OUR GOD TO EARTH DESCENDETH

OFFERTORY ORGAN SOLO

On "Silent Night"

Samuel Barber

SCRIPTURE

Luke 2: 8-20

HYMN 89

"Joy To The World"

arr. Handel

Combined Five Choirs "Carol Of The Questioning Child" Kountz

Mrs. L. W. Shipp, at the piano

Where was Jesus born today, in the morning? In a stable far away, in the morning. Alleluia! Safe and warm within the hay, in the morning. Do you know if gifts there were, in the morning? There was incense, gold myrrh, in the morning. Who was there to welcome Him, in the morning? Oxen, sheep, and seraphim, in the morning. Alleluia! Cherubim and seraphim singing Alleluia! Thank you all for what you say, in the morning. Jesus Christ was born today, in the morning. Alleluia! Alleluia! In a stable far away, in the morning.

Combined Five Choirs "How Far Is It To Bethlehem" Shaw

Mrs. L. W. Shipp, at the piano

How far is it to Bethlehem, not very far? Shall we find the stable room lit by a star? Can we see the little child, Is He within? If we lift the wooden latch, May we go in? May we stroke the creatures there, Ox, ass or sheep? May we peep like them and see Jesus asleep? If we touch His tiny hand, Will He awake? Will He know we've come so far just for His sake? God in His Mother's arms, Babes in the byre, Sleep as they sleep who find their heart's desire.

Combined Five Choirs "O Holy Night" Adams

Mrs. L. W. Shipp, at the piano

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining; It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth. Long lay the world in sin and error pining. Till 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 angel voices! O night divine! O night when Christ is born! O night divine! O holy night! When Christ our Lord is born! Noel! Noel! Truly He bids us to love one another; His law is love and His gospel is peace. Chains shall He strike from the hands of our brother; For in His name all oppression shall cease. With hymns of praise we greet His joyful coming; Let all the world adore His holy Name! Christ is the Lord! O praise His name forever! Noel! Noel! His love and joy proclaim! When Christ our Lord is born!

HYMN 106 "Silent Night" Gruber

BENEDICTION

CHORAL RECEPTIONAL "Christmas Bells Ring"

POSTLUDE "What Child Is This?" Bingham