



Eastminster Presbyterian Church

Service for the Lord's Day
December 13, 2020



ORDER OF WORSHIP FOR THE LORD'S DAY
Third Sunday of Advent

December 13, 2020

10:00 a.m.

GATHERING

Prelude *"Watchmen, Tell Us of the Night"*

Welcome & Announcements

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you.
And also with you.

Threshold Moment & Lighting of Candles

Hymn #149 All Hail to God's Anointed

1 All hail to God's a - nointed, great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2 You come with res - cue speed - y to those who suf - fer wrong,
3 You shall come down like show - ers up - on the fruit - ful earth;
4 All rul - ers bow be - fore you, and gold and in - cense bring.

All hail, in time ap - point - ed, your reign on earth be - gun!
to help the poor and need - y and bid the weak be strong;
love, joy, and hope, like flow - ers, spring in your path to birth.
All na - tions shall a - dore you; your praise all peo - ple sing.

You come to break op - pres - sion, to set the cap - tive free,
to give them songs for sigh - ing, their dark - ness turn to light,
Be - fore you on the moun - tains shall peace, the her - ald, go,
To you shall prayer un - ceas - ing and dai - ly vows as - cend.

to take a - way trans - gres - sion and rule in eq - ui - ty,
whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, are pre - cious in your sight,
and righ - teous - ness in foun - tains from hill to val - ley flow.
Your rule is still in - creas - ing; your rule is with - out end.

Call to Confession

Prayer of Confession *by Kelly Hall, from the Work of the People
God, can You hear us?*

Do our voices reach You

Calling, crying...throats parched.

Our flame is but a flicker, about to be put out.

We confess our hope to live.

To truly live and extend Your radiance throughout the earth,

But our light, though profound, doesn't end the darkness

(the dark that lingers in us and among us)

Like Your light does.

There are days when the darkness wins

Causing a great forgetting

(or at least a great avoidance)

Of You, of one another, of joy.

It becomes a defeating solidarity

(or at least an intense illusion of isolation).

Your overflowing life goes on and on.

You birth and give and take on and receive us.

Give us Your Word, give us Jesus.

Flood us with Your presence, let Your living water flow.

Silent Confession

Declaration of God's Grace

Passing of the Peace

Take out your phone and text to a church member, friend or family member - "The Peace of Christ be with you."

PROCLAIMING THE WORD

Children's Message

Prayer for Illumination *adapted from a poem by Ann Weems*

Special Music *"Savior of the Nations, Come"*

Rev. Becky Brown, Bowed Psaltry

Scripture Reading Luke 1:26-56

Sermon

“Christmas at Luke’s House”

RESPONDING TO THE WORD

Hymn #100 My Soul Cries Out with a Joyful Shout



1 My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the
2 Though I am small, my God, my all, you
3 From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a
4 Though the na - tions rage from age to age, we re -



God of my heart is great, and my spir - it sings of the
work great things in me, and your mer - cy will last from the
stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your
mem - ber who holds us fast: God’s mer - cy must de -



won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait.
depths of the past to the end of the age to be.
jus - tice tears ev - ery ty - rant from his throne.
liv - er us from the con - quer - or’s crush - ing grasp.



You fixed your sight on your ser - vant’s plight, and my
Your ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to
The hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the
This sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the



weak - ness you did not spurn, so from east to west shall my
those who would for you yearn, you will show your might, put the
food they can nev - er earn; there are ta - bles spread; ev - ery
prom - ise which holds us bound, till the spear and rod can be

name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?
 strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.
 mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.
 crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.

Refrain

My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
 fires of your jus - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the
 dawn draws near, and the world is a - bout to turn.

Joys and Concerns of the Congregation/ Pastoral Prayer

Comment on Facebook if you have a joy or concern to be shared. You can also email or call the church with prayer concerns. Tomorrow we will send a list of prayer concerns over email to our community.

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.

Offering

Your offerings support the mission and ministry of Eastminster Presbyterian Church. You can give online by going to <http://www.eastminsterchurch.org/give/online-giving/>

Hymn #611 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

ADORATION

611 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love!
 2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee; earth and heaven re-lect thy rays;
 3 Mor-tals, join the hap-py cho-rus which the morn-ing stars be-gan.

Hearts un-fold like flowers be-fore thee, o-pening to the sun a - bove.
 stars and an-gels sing a-round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
 Love di - vine is reign-ing o'er us, join - ing all in heav-en's plan.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way.
 Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, flower-y mead-ow, flash - ing sea,
 Ev - er sing-ing, march we on-ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife.

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, fill us with the light of day.
 chant - ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, call us to re - joice in thee.
 Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun-ward in the tri-umph song of life.

This well-known melody was created to provide a choral setting for J. C. F. von Schiller's poem, "An die Freude" (To Joy), as the final movement of the composer's *Ninth Symphony*. The author, a prominent Presbyterian pastor and author, wrote the words with this tune in mind.

Charge & Benediction

Handbell Benediction

Postlude *Wexford Carol*

Participants in today's service:

Minister: Rev. Kristin Stroble

Advent Wreath Lighters: Heitman Family

Special Music: Rev. Becky Brown

Director of Christian Education: Neil Myer

Pianist: Tamar Mikeladze

Choir Director: Jadrian Tarver

Tech Guru: Heather Myer

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