



Tecumseh United Methodist Church

Christ's compassionate community in Tecumseh;
Loving and serving prayerfully and unconditionally

Worship Podcast

Sunday 12/27/2020

Welcome to worship!

Where there is text in **bold type**, you are invited to speak the words printed there just as we do with responsive readings in church.

Opening Prayer

We thank you, Holy God, for this season of Christmas. It is the celebration we need for such a time as this. Touch our hearts and illuminate our minds with the news of great joy that continues that we may be a people who keep Christmas well. Amen.

Music

○ Little Town of Bethlehem

Brooks & Redner

O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, how still we see thee lie;
a-bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the si-lent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth the ev-er-last-ing light;
the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Ma-ry, and gath-ered all a-bove,
while mor-tals sleep, the an-gels keep their watch of won-dering love.

O morn-ing stars to-geth-er, pro-claim the ho-ly birth,
and praise-es sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth!

How si-lent-ly, how si-lent-ly, the won-drous gift is given;
so God im-parts to hu-man hearts the bless-ings of his heaven.

No ear may hear his com-ing, but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will re-ceive him still the dear Christ en-ters in.

O ho-ly Child of Beth-le-hem, de-scend to us, we pray;
cast out our sin, and en-ter in, be born in us to-day.

We hear the Christ-mas an-gels the great glad tid-ings tell;
O come to us, a-bide with us, our Lord Em-man-u-el!

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Wesley, Mendelssohn & Cummings

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, “Glo-ry to the new-born King;
peace on earth, and mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled!”

Joy-ful, all ye na-tions rise, join the tri-umph of the skies;
with th’an-gel-ic host pro-claim, “Christ is born in Beth-le-hem!”
Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, “Glo-ry to the new-born King!”

Christ, by high-est heaven a-dored; Christ, the ev-er-last-ing Lord;
late in time be-hold him come, off-spring of a vir-gin’s womb.

Veiled in flesh, the God-head see; hail th’in-car-nate De-i-ty,
pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je-sus, our Em-man-u-el.
Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, “Glo-ry to the new-born King!”

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righ-teous-ness!
Light and life to all he brings, risen with heal-ing in his wings.

Mild he lays his glo-ry by, born that we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us sec-ond birth.
Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, “Glo-ry to the new-born King!”

Bible Reading

Luke 2:22-40

When the time came for their ritual cleansing, in accordance with the Law of Moses, they brought Jesus up to Jerusalem to present him to the Lord. (It’s written in the Law of the Lord, “Every firstborn male will be dedicated to the Lord.”) They offered a sacrifice in keeping with what’s stated in the Law of the Lord, A pair of turtledoves or two young pigeons.

A man named Simeon was in Jerusalem. He was righteous and devout. He eagerly anticipated the restoration of Israel, and the Holy Spirit rested on him. The Holy Spirit revealed to him that he wouldn’t die before he had seen the Lord’s Christ. Let by the Spirit, he went into the temple area. Meanwhile, Jesus’ parents brought the child to the temple so that they could do what was customary under the Law. Simeon took Jesus in his arms and praised God. He said,

“Now, master, let your servant to in peace according to your word,
because my eyes have seen your salvation.

You prepared this salvation in the presence of the peoples.

It’s light for revelation to the Gentiles and a glory for your people Israel.”

His father and mother were amazed by what was said about him. Simeon blessed them and said to Mary his mother, “This boy is assigned to be the cause of the falling and rising of many in Israel and to be a sign that generates opposition so that the inner thoughts of many will be revealed. And a sword will pierce your innermost being too.”

There was also a prophet, Anna the daughter of Phanuel, who belonged to the tribe of Asher. She was very old. After she married, she lived with her husband for seven years. She was now an 84 year old widow. She never left the temple area but worshipped God with fasting and prayer night and day. She approached at that very moment and began to praise God and to speak about Jesus to everyone who was looking forward to the redemption of Jerusalem.

When Mary and Joseph had completed everything required by the Law of the Lord, they returned to their hometown, Nazareth in Galilee. The child grew up and became strong. He was filled with wisdom, and God’s favor was on him.

Message

Notes:

Music

What Child is This

Dix, 16th C English melody

What child is this who, laid to rest, on Ma-ry’s lap is sleep-ing?

Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet,
while shep-herds watch are keep-ing?

This, this is Christ the King, whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing;
haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son or Ma-ry.

Why lies his in such mean es-tate where ox and ass are feed-ing?

Good Chris-tians, fear, for sin-ners here
the si-lent Word is plead-ing.

This, this is Christ the King, whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing;
haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son or Ma-ry.

So bring him in-cense, gold, and myrrh,
come, peas-ant, king, to own him;
the King of kings sal-va-tion brings,
let lov-ing hearts en-throne him.

This, this is Christ the King, whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing;
haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son or Ma-ry.

He Is Born

Trad 19th C French. Harmony by Young. (c) The United Methodist Publishing House.
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He is born, the ho-ly Child, play the o-boe and bag-pipes mer-ri-ly!
He is born, the ho-ly Child, sing we all of the Sav-ior mild.

Thru long a-ges of the past, pro-phets have fore-told his com-ing;
thru long a-ges of the past, now the time has come at last!

He is born, the ho-ly Child, play the o-boe and bag-pipes mer-ri-ly!
He is born, the ho-ly Child, sing we all of the Sav-ior mild.

O how love-ly, O how pure is the perfect child of heav-en;
O how love-ly, O how pur, grac-ious gift to hu-man kind!

He is born, the ho-ly Child, play the o-boe and bag-pipes mer-ri-ly!
He is born, the ho-ly Child, sing we all of the Sav-ior mild.

Prayer

Notes (joys, concerns, for self & others):

Lord's Prayer

Our Father who is in heaven,
hallowed be your name.

Your kingdom come, your will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread,

Forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

For yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

Music

Joy to the World

Watts and Handel.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King;
let ev-ery heart pre-pare him room,
and heaven and na-ture sing, and heaven and na-ture sing,
and heaven and heaven, and na-ture sing.

Joy to the world, the Sav-ior reigns! Let all their songs em-ploy;
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
re-peat the sound-ing joy, re-peat the sound-ing joy,
re-peat, re-peat, the sound-ing joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the na-tions prove
the glo-ries of his righ-teous-ness,
and won-ders of his love, and won-ders of his love,
and won-ders, won-ders, of his love.