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**Music Ministry** 

First Baptist Church (Shelby, NC)

12-10-1967

# Christmas Around the World Christmas Cantata Dec. 10, 1967

First Baptist Church Shelby

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# Christmas Around The World

# A Christmas Cantata

Presented by the Chapel Choir and Junior Choir

> By DON HUSTAD



# FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Shelby, N. C.

Joseph T. McClain, TH.D, Minister

Cantata directed by

Accompanists Van H. Ramsey, Minister of Music Miss Patty McBrayer, Mrs. Bill Silver Mrs. H. S. Plaster

· Narrated by M. A. Spangler, Jr.

# ORDER FOR WORSHIP

# 11:00 A.M.

December 10, 1967

Worship Choirs: 8:30 Chapel Choir 11:00 Church Choir

*	Quiet Time, Reflections, Meditation, Prayer
*	Prelude - Christmas Pastorale Dinelli
	Meditation Hymn 426 "O Master Let Me Walk with Thee" Gladden-Smith
	Morning Prayer
*	Announcements
	Opening of the Bible: Eddie Sparks, Forrest Hartgrove 11:00: Cindy Taylor, Susan Martin
	Doxology "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow" Bourgeois
*	Hymn of Praise 65 "Joy to the World!" Watts-Handel
	Anthem 8:30 "We Would See Jesus" Turner 11:00 "The Omnipotence" Schubert Mrs. Lloyd Bost, soprano
	Welcome to Visitors
	Pastoral Prayer
	Hymn of Stewardship 78 "I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day" Longfellow-Calkin
	Offertory Prayer
	Offertory Noel surles Flutes
	Special Music "Sing Gloria" Sextet
	Message "THE CHRIST OF CONCERN" Pastor
**	Invitation 249 "Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be" Hearn-Barnby
	Benediction
	Choral Response "Fourfold"
	Postlude "Two Shepherds as They Watched by Night" Bach
*	Ushers will seat people at this time
ale ale	Please remain in attitude of prayer

You will note this weeks Informer for the weekly scheduled meetings

#### THE WORSHIP OF GOD

through music 6:30 P.M.

#### CHRISTMAS AROUND THE WORLD

### THE PREPARATION FOR WORSHIP

(The Congregation is invited to enter into this worship service. We shall follow the printed order of service. Everything is listed so there will be no need to announce hymns and the other parts of the service with exception of the invitation.)

O Lord, our merciful Father, we pray thee to look upon us gathered here in thy presence now, and to sned upon us as a congregation, and upon each of us individually, the helpful spirit of thy grace, that all our thoughts and desires now may be such as thou canst sanction and satisfy, and that in our worship we may each of us be aware that we have come into thy presence. Amen.

Sacred Organ Music: "March of the Wise Men"

Black

### THE PRAISE AND ADORATION OF GOD

The Processional Carol (The Congregation will rise and sing with the choir)

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL, Joyful and triumphant,

O come ye, O come ye to Bethiehem!

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 citizens of heaven above!

Glory to God in the highest!

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,

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

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning, Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!

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

# Call to Worship - Invocation

LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE, And with fear and trembling stand.

Ponder nothing earthly minded; For with blessing in His hand Christ, our God, to earth descendeth, Our full homage to demand. King of kings, yet born of Mary, As of old on earth He stood; Lord of lords in human vesture, In the body and the blood. He will give to all the faithful His own self for heavely food. Amen.

#### THE FORETELLING

Narrator: Luke 1:26-33

HAIL, ALL HAIL THE GLORIOUS MORN! Alleluia! Christ the Son of God is born! Alleluia! Who is our salvation, Lord of all creation! Lo, of all the fairest rose, Alleluia! On the stem of Jesse grows. Alleluia!
Who is our salvation, Lord of all creation!
He, of God, th'incarnate Word, Alleluia!
He, our Saviour and our Lord! Alleluia! Who is our salvation, Lord of all creation!

Baker-Bohemian Carol

TO A VIRGIN MEEK AND MILD came an angel holy. Greeting her, the undefiled, In her chamber lowly: Hail, to thee, thou blessed one, Chosen mother of God's Son! Thru a wondrous birth He shall come to earth,
And shall reign as a King, as a King forever,
Jesus, blessed Saviour.
By the ages long foretold, Now the cay is nearing.
Promises of God unfold, In the Son appearing.
He, the Child of Bethlehem, Branch davine or Jesse's stem,
Shall have great increase as the Prince of Peace,
And the earth shall be filled with the Lord's salvation,
Hope of every nation.

Boe-Spanish Carol

LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING from tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming as men of old have sung.
It came, a flow'ret bright, Amid the cold of winter,
When halfspent was the night.
Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind,
With Mary we behold it, the Virgin Mother kind.
To shew God's love aright She bore to men a Saviour,
When halfspent was the night.

Praetorius

Hymn: (The congregation will please stand)

I WILL SING OF MY REDEEMER and His wondrous love to me; On the cruel cross He suffered from the curse to set me free. Sing, oh, sing of my Redeemer, with His blood He purchased me; On the cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free.

I will tell the wondrous story, How my lost estate to save, In His boundless love and mercy, He the ransom freely gave. Sing, oh, sing of my Redeemer, with His blood He purchased me; On the cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free.

### THE RECEIVING OF HIS TITHES AND OUR OFFERINGS

Sacred Organ Music:

#### THE NATIVITY

Narrator: Luke 2:1-7

O SAVIOUR SWEET, O SAVIOUR KIND, Thy Father's will has all Thy mind, From heav'n Thou hast vouchsafed to come, With me, as Man, to make Thy home, O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind. The way to please Thee we would find, What-er we have, it comes of Thee, O let us ever near Thee be, O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.

Traditional-Bach

Hymn: (The congregation will remain seated)

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM How still we see thee lie; Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets shineth The everlasting Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emanuel
Brooks-Redner

NEAR OX AND ASS, MY LITTLE SON, Sleep, sleep, my precious One;

Angels from on high fill the vaulted sky,
Keeping watch above the blessed Lord of Love.
Near lilies white and roses red, Sleep, sleep, in Thy lowly bed,
Angels from on high fill the vaulted sky,
Keeping watch above the blessed Lord of love.
While shepherds gave, by wonder led, Sleep, sleep, in Thy lowly bed,
Angels from on high fill the vaulted sky, Keeping watch above the
Keeping watch above the blessed Lord of Love.

Miss Debbie Rogers, soloist

### THE SHEPHERDS AND THE ANGELS

Narrator: Luke 2:8-16

### ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Gloria !in excelsis Deo!
Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply echo back their joyous strains.
Shepherds, why this jubilees? Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be, Which inspire your heav'nly song?
Come to Bethlehem, and see Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
Old French Carol

Hymn: (The congregation will please stand)

THE FIRST NOEL the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that so deep.
Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

Then let all with one accord Sing praises to our heav'nly Lord, That hath made heav'n and earth of naught, And with His blood mankind hath bought. Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

Traditional

STARLIT FIELDS, A FLOCK OF SHEEP, Watching shepherds, half asleep,
A slumbering town, a cattle keep, And the cry of a newborn Babe.
God's own Son came down from heav'n. To a lowly maiden giv'n,
In God's own providence was driv'n to a stable in Bethlehem.
Skies aflame all sudden ring, myriad angels earthward wing.
"Glory to God in the highest" they sing: "Jesus the Christ is born!
Lemmel

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN over the hills and everywhere! 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.
The Shepherds feared and trembled when lo! above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Saviour's birth.
Down in a lowly manger our humble Christ was born,
And God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn.

Spiritual

#### THE WISE MEN

Narrator: Matthew 2:1-11

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE bearing gifts we traverse afar Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again, King forever, ceasing never over us all to reign. Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and sacrifice, Alleluia, Alleluia! Earth to the heav'ns replies. Oh, Star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright. Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect light.

THE WISE MAY BRING THEIR LEARNING, the rich may bring their wealth,
And some may bring their greatness, and some bring strength and health;
We too, would bring our treasures to offer to the King:
We have no wealth or learning: What shall we children bring?

We'll bring Him hearts that love Him; We'll bring Him thankful praise,

And young souls meetly striving to walk in holy ways: And these shall be the treasures we offer to the King, And these are gifts that even the poorest child may bring.

Root

#### THE MARCH OF THE KINGS

Three wise kings I met at break of day,
The three wise kings in long procession marching,
Three wise kings I met along the way,
With camel train in all its fine array.
The warriors brave, clad in armor bright,
With jewels and gold safely in their watchful keeping.
The warriors brave, clad in armor bright,
Rode with the Magi in the early light.
With surprise, I saw the kings so wise,
And stood apart to watch the splendor passing,
With surprise I saw the kings so wise,
And trembled at the sight before my eyes!
Behold! a star shone with brilliant light,
To lead the way to the Christ-Child in the manger!
Behold, a star shone with brilliance white,
And in the manger glowed a holy light.

Traditional-Old French Air

### SIMEON AND THE CHILD

Narrator: Luke 2:25-30

Invitation Hymn: (Congregation will please stand)

AS WITH GLADNESS, MEN OF OLD

Did the guiding star behold; As with joy they healed its light Leading onward, beaming bright, So, most gracious Lord, may we Evermore be led to Thee. Holy Jesus, ev'ry day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
Dix-Kocher

#### THE BENEDICTION

Response: Nunc Dimittis

LORD, NOW LET THY SERVANT DEPART IN PEACE,
According to Thy holy Word,
For mine eyes, have seen Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people,
A light, a great light to lighten the Gentiles,
And the glory, the glory of Thy people Israel.

Arr. from Arkhangelsky

The Recessional Carol (Congregation please remain until choirs have exited)

HARK, THE HERALD ANGELS SING,

"Glory to the newborn King; Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!" Joyful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies; With the angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!" Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'nborn Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risn' with healing in His wings;
Mild he lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark, the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"