Welcome Home!

December 12, 2021 Third Sunday of Advent Worship Fellowship Hall & Online 10:00 AM



Call to Worship Hymns Go Tell It on the Mountain Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Used by Permission. CCLI License #1203752

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.

Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born, and God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn.

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

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 th' angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings.

Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die, born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

*Lighting of the Advent Wreath Isaiah 35:10

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with singing; everlasting joy shall be upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Congregation: We light this candle as a symbol of Christ our Joy. May the joyful promise of your presence, O God, make us rejoice in our hope of salvation.

O come, O come, Emmanuel.

Hymns of Praise God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

English Carol, 18th Cent.

*It Came upon the Midnight Clear

*Angels We Have Heard on High

Used by Permission. CCLI License #1203752



It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old, from angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold:

"Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heaven's all-gracious King." The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bending low, who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow,

look now! for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing. O rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing!

Angels we have heard on high sweetly singing o'er the plains, and the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

See him in a manger laid, whom the choirs of angels praise; Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, while our hearts in love we raise.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Sharing Our Joys and Concerns

Donna McCullough Laura Moses Sonny Lambert Samantha Louque (S. Hill) Dale Vincent (E. Vincent) Mike Teel (L. Waughtal) Charlene Hughes (T. Parris) Amanda & Walter Smith (T. Hammerschmidt) Eleanor Marcello Jones Roy Ades

David & Charlotte Butler (B. Hammerschmidt) Dick Neely (J. & L. Oliver) Joan Mays (L. Waughtal) Seth McCullough (McCullough Family) Don Savant (L. Savant) Eddie Kilman (B. Kilman) Bob Baldares, Sr. (M. & J. Bailey)

Darrell Midkiff Ruth Wells (P. Blanton) (B. Vaughn) Jeff Stuhlman Ronnie Cuevas (K. Allen) (M. Bailey) Mark & Kelley Lydia Derouen (D. & V. Allen) Allen Mary Scarborough Carol Baldares (M. Bailey) (M. & J. Bailey) Marie Williams Judy Barbay John Nelson (L. Schultz) Anthony Lee Andrew Palmer (son of Brenda Lee) (T. Craig) Charlene Blevins Cathy Lott (D. & V. Allen) (B. Vaughn) Chad Windborne Joy and Jerry Jones (J. Schwarze) Neely Biggs Alex Baker (P. Launey) (C. Scott)

Amie Biggs Lewis (D. McCullough) Anna Wiggins Sharon Dukes Kayetha Wilson **Dennis Bevers** (J. Schwarze) Beverly Shelton (sister of M. Mistrzak) MaryAnn Greer (S. Chavez) Richard Oliver Margaretta Mayes (C. Slover) Lori Woodard (J. Schwarze)

Keith Nelson (M. Nelson) Jerry Willbanks Brian Hughes Robert Chavez Carol Downs Montgomery (J. Blankenship) Devon Woodard (M. Bailey) Laila Prather (R. Prather) Howard Thorne Kathy Enochs (D. & V. Allen) Angela Mallett (J. Schwarze)

Hurricane Recovery Efforts, All Emergency Personnel, The Military, City of DeRidder, State of Louisiana, The United States of America, Our World, Our Enemies, Our Church, & Those Who Have Hurt Us

Call To Prayer Hymns O Little Town of Bethlehem Silent Night

Used by Permission. License #1203752

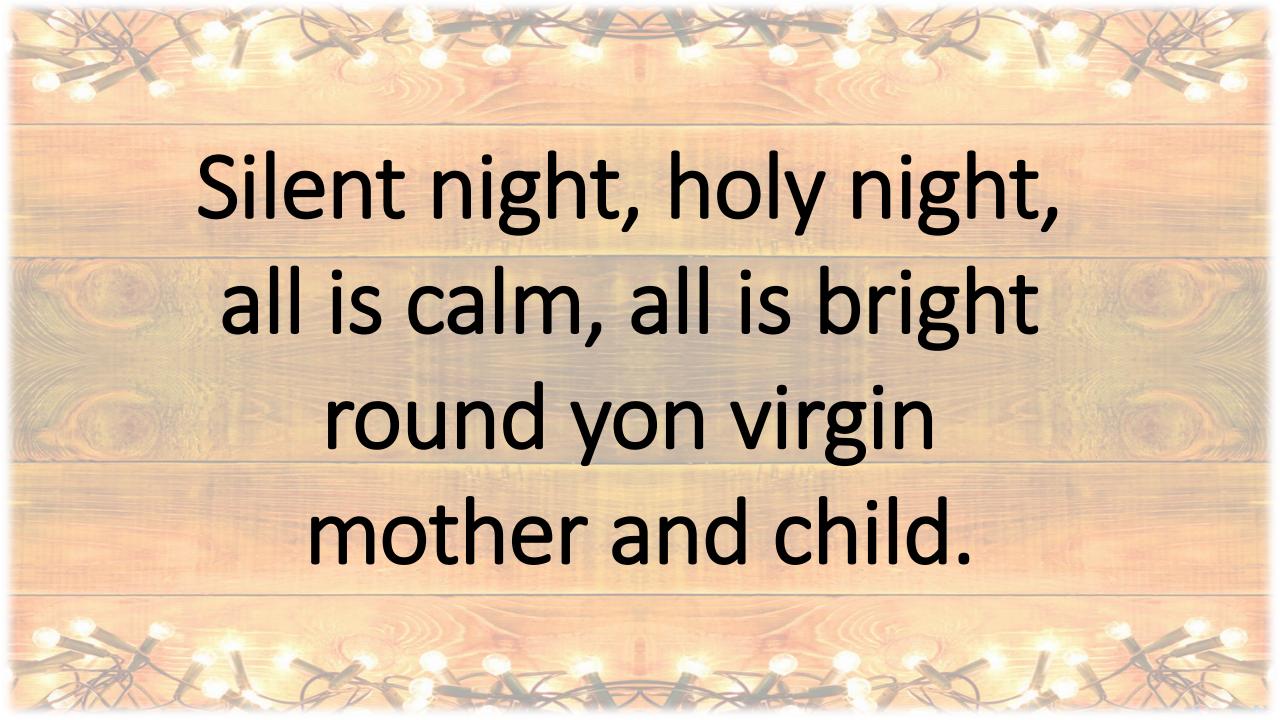
AlicePopkor

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie; above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent star 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 Emmanuel!



Holy infant, so tender and mild, sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light; radiant beams from thy holy face

with the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

Congregational Prayer The Lord's Prayer

Offering Prayer & Return of God's Tithes & Gifts

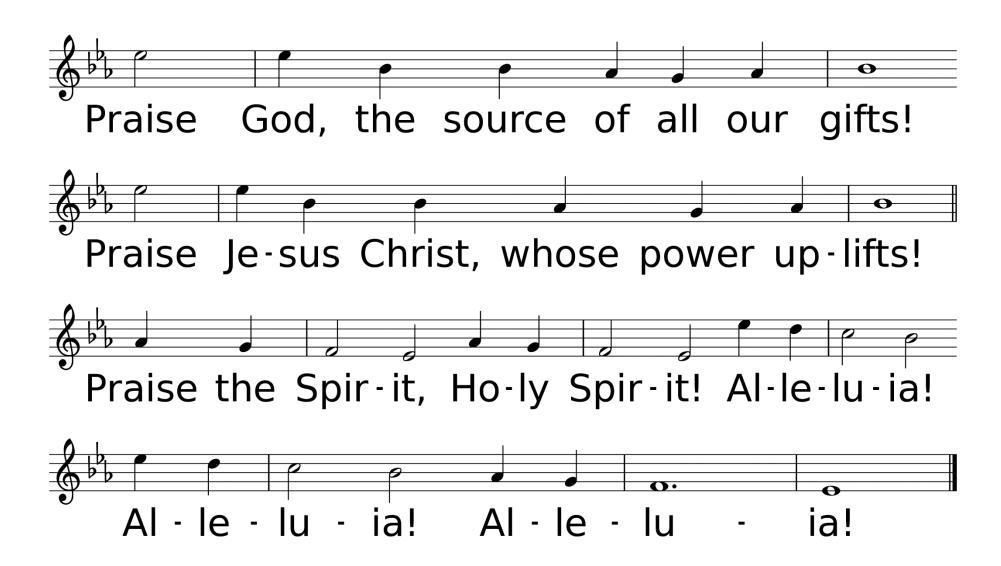
*Doxology Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow

USED BY PERMISSION. CCLI LICENSE #1203752









Hymns of Faith Gentle Mary Laid Her Child

Words by Joseph Simpson Cook Music from Tempus Adest Floridun

Away in a Manger O Come All Ye Faithful

Used by Permission. CCLI License #1203752

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.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay close by me forever, and love me, I pray;

bless all the dear children in thy tender care, and fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem. 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, all glory in the highest;

O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Scripture Reading Luke 2:8-20

In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid; for see—I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people:

to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and lying in a manger." And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace among those whom he favors!"

When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, "Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us." So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger. When they saw this, they made known what had been told them about this child;

and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds told them. But Mary treasured all these words and pondered them in her heart. The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen, as it had been told them.



"Glory to God in the Highest"

Message Rev. Laraine Waughtal

*Hymns of Invitation What Child is This Joy to the World We Three Kings of Orient Are

Used by Permission. CCLI# 1203752

What child is this who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping?

Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing; haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies he in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding?

Good Christians, fear, for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing; haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; let every heart prepare him room,

and heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing, and heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns! Let all their songs employ; while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains

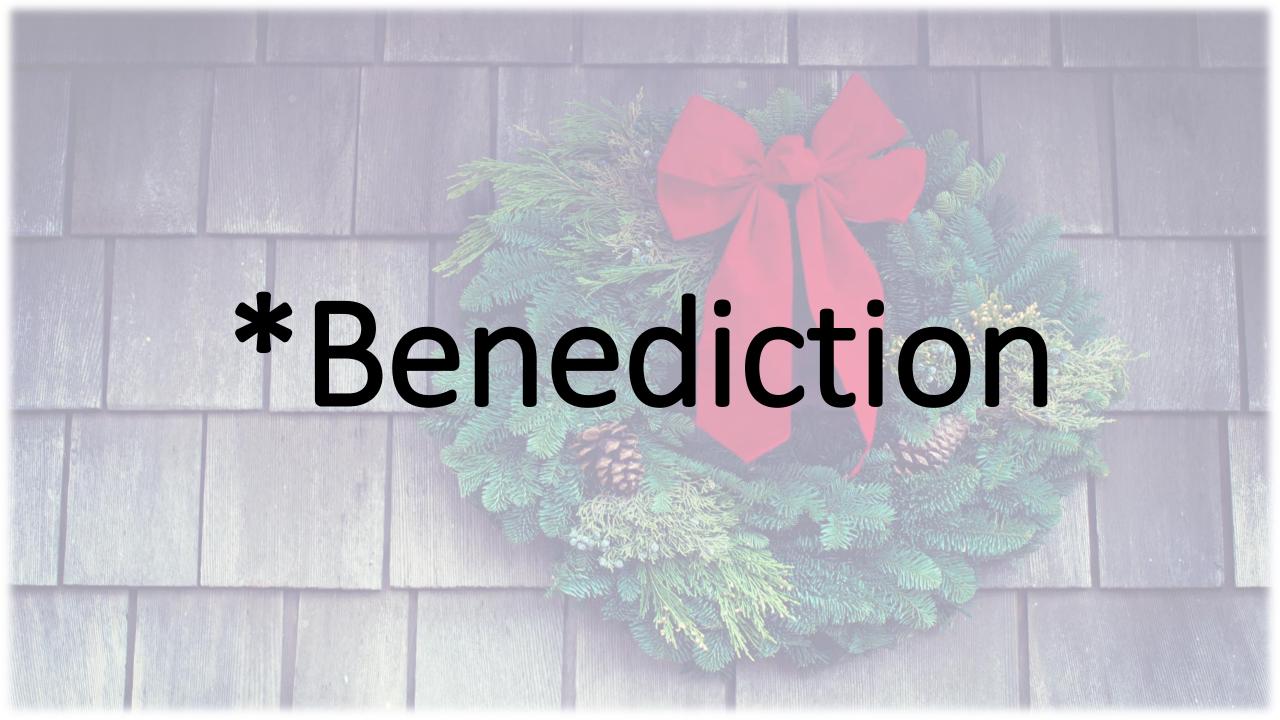
repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar, field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

O star of wonder, star of light, star with royal beauty bright, westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom; sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed n the stone-cold tomb.

O star of wonder, star of light, star with royal beauty bright, westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.



*Sending Forth Beautiful Star of Bethlehem We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Used by Permission. CCLI# 1203752

Thank you for joining us today. Have a great week!