

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP

Sunday, December 26, 2021, 10:30 a.m.

First Sunday after Christmas

Welcome and Greeting

Prelude: "Good King Wenceslas" (John Mason Neale, 13th Century Melody)

Opening Sentences

Carol 107: "Joy to the World"

Opening Prayer

Carol 111: "O Little Town of Bethlehem"

Carol 128: "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear"

Giving and Receiving of Our Gifts

Doxology

Special Music: "We Singers" (Welsh Carol)

Words: We singers make bold as in days of old to celebrate Christmas and bring you good cheer. Glad tidings we bring of Messiah our King. Glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings we bring, of Messiah our King. So we wish you a Merry Christmas, so we wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, and a Happy, Happy New Year, and a Happy New Year.

Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer (using debts and debtors)

Carol 108: "The First Nowell"

Scripture Reading: Philippians 2:1-7a

If then there is any encouragement in Christ, any consolation from love, any sharing in the Spirit, any compassion and sympathy, make my joy complete: be of the same mind, having the same love, being in full accord and of one mind. Do nothing from selfish ambition or conceit, but in humility regard others as better than yourselves. Let each of you look not to your own interests, but to the interests of others. Let the same mind be in you that was in Christ Jesus, who, though he was in the form of God, did not regard equality with God as something to be exploited, but emptied himself, taking the form of a slave, being born in human likeness.

Meditation: "THE BIRDS"

Carol 121: "Angels We Have Heard on High"

Benediction

Benediction Response Carol 127: "I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day"

Greet One Another

Today's Participants: Pastor Mark and DeeAnn McCormick, Sally Potter,
Barb and Jerry Fuller, Kim and Lorraine Finison

Joy to the World

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Attr. to George Frideric Handel, 1685-1759

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns: Let men their
 3. No more let sin and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in -
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre -
 songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks,
 fest the ground; He comes to make His
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His

pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture
 hills, and plains Re - peat the sound - ing
 bless - ings flow Far as the curse is
 right - eous - ness, And won - ders of His

And
Re -
Far
And

Second verse: "Let all their songs employ"

THE TRIUNE GOD

sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
 joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re -
 found, Far as the curse is found, Far
 love, And won - ders of His love, And

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 as, far as the curse is found.
 won - ders, won - ders of His love. A - men.

sing, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, far as the curse is found.
 love, and won - ders of His love. A - men.

O Lord Christ, born into our world this day:
 Bring joy to our hearts,
 that we would make room for Your grace.
 Place Your song on our lips,
 that we would proclaim good news for all to hear.
 Give clear vision to our eyes,
 that we would see Your blessings flow all around us.
 Create peace among all nations,
 that we would dwell in harmony as brothers and sisters.
 Grant hope to our souls,
 that we would experience Your kingdom in our lives.
 We receive You now,
 who comes to us as purest love, in awe and wonder.
 Amen.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks, 1835–1893

Lewis H. Redner, 1831–1908

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How
 2. For Christ is born of Mar - y, And
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De -

still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
 gath - ered all a - bove, While mor - tals sleep, the
 won - drous gift is giv'n! So God im - parts to
 scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and

dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
 en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.

Yet in the dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings

THE TRIUNE GOD

Light; The hopes and fears of
birth! And prais - es sing to
sin, Where meek souls will re -
tell; O come to us, a -

all the years Are met in thee to - night.
God the King, And peace to all on earth.
ceive Him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

Eternal God, Creator of every star that shines in the night sky, shine on in our darkness. Bless us with warmth and light for the world.

We thank You for the Light of Your love which came into the world in Jesus Christ. May that life-giving Gift shine in our hearts this season and throughout our lives.

Help us to use the life You have given us to illumine the world around us, through expressions of Your love and grace within us.

May the reflection of the little town of Bethlehem shine in the hearts and minds of all people, to overcome evil with good, prejudice with respect, violence with peace.

As we live out Your love each day, may more light and truth shine forth from Your Holy Spirit through us. Amen.

Rev. David Gray



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load Whose
 4. For, lo, the days are has - t'ning on, By



glo - rious song of old, From an - gels bend - ing
 peace - ful wings un - furled, And still their heav'n - ly
 forms are bend - ing low, Who toil a - long the
 proph - et bards fore - told, When with the ev - er -



near the earth To touch their harps of gold: "Peace
 mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world: A -
 climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow, Look
 cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold; When



on the earth, good will to all From
 bove its sad and low - ly plains They
 now, for glad and gold - en hours Come
 peace shall o - ver all the earth Its



THE TRIUNE GOD

heav'n's all gra - cious King"; The world in sol - emn
 bend on hov - 'ring wing, And ev - er o'er its
 swift - ly on the wing; O rest be - side the
 an - cient splen - dors fling, And all the world send

still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
 Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!
 back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - men.

O Lord, our God, who promises that the true Light will shine even in the world's darkness, we thank You for Your Son, Jesus Christ. As He came into the world with great humility, may we come into His presence with a humble heart. Often we fail to follow the Light that came into the world the night He was born. Forgive us. Let the Light of Your Son's presence so shine upon the nations of the earth that each and every person may come to the stable to worship the newborn King.

Make us aware of those who shun the Christmas hope and of those who see no reason for rejoicing. May we be those who care and those who give comfort.

May our hearts rejoice and our tongues sing "Glory to God in the highest." Help us to make room for the Christ Child in our hearts and in our lives. Give us the grace and the strength to love and to serve Him all our days. In the name of the Babe of Bethlehem we pray. Amen.

The First Nowell

Traditional English Carol

Traditional English Melody

Harm. from *Christmas Carols New and Old*, 1871

1. The first Now - ell, the an - gel did say, Was to
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing
 3. And by the light of that same star Three
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er
 5. Then en - tered in those wise men three, Full
 6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; In
 in the east, be - yond them far, And
 wise men came from coun - try far; To
 Beth - le - hem it took its rest, And
 rev - 'rent - ly up - on their knee, And
 prais - es to our heav - 'nly Lord; Who

fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep, On a
 to the earth it gave great light, And
 seek for a king was their in - tent, And to
 there it did both stop and stay, Right
 of - fered there, in His pres - ence, Their
 with the Fa - ther we a - dore And

THE TRIUNE GOD

cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 fol - low the star where - ev - er it went.
 o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.
 Spir - it blest for ev - er - more.

Now - ell, Now - ell, Now - ell, Now - ell,

Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

“Glory to God in the highest!” is the clarion call we hear, O Lord. And therefore we come, in step with angels, shepherds, and Magi, to somehow witness that starlit nativity night, when Christ was born and this world was forever altered. Let our minds be engulfed with wonder of the angel’s announcement; our hearts be overwhelmed with the beauty of the tiny Babe; and our souls be stirred by the humility evidenced in the use of a crude manger as crib for heaven’s greatest Gift.

Praise be to God, who unabashedly identifies himself with us, and who desires only that we accept this precious Child as Savior and Lord.

Let the song of “peace on earth” echo on, long and loud, now and always. Make us to be peacemakers and thereby keep us in step with God’s purpose and dream. Amen.

THE TRIUNE GOD

121

Angels We Have Heard on High

Traditional French Carol

French Carol

Trans. from *Crown of Jesus Music*, London, 1862

1. An - gels we have heard on high Sweet - ly sing - ing
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous
3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him whose birth the

o'er the plains, And the moun - tains in re - ply
strains pro - long? Say what may the tid - ings be,
an - gels sing; Come a - dore on bend - ed knee,

Ech - o back their joy - ous strains. Glo -
Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song.
Christ, the Lord, the new - born King.

ri - a

THE TRIUNE GOD

in ex - cel - sis De - o, Glo

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in a key signature of one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The music features a series of chords in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand. The lyrics 'in ex - cel - sis De - o, Glo' are written below the staves.

ri - a

The second system of music continues from the first. It features a more active melodic line in the right hand, with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics 'ri - a' are written below the staves.

in ex - cel - sis De - o.

The third system of music concludes the piece. It features a final melodic phrase in the right hand and a sustained chord in the left hand. The lyrics 'in ex - cel - sis De - o.' are written below the staves.

God of all our days, during this season of rejoicing when we feel the brush of angel wings, we offer ourselves, incarnate beings with "skin on," as ambassadors with willing feet, ready to spread the Gospel of love that the angels announced so long ago in the fields of Galilee. May we be ever able and willing to sing the songs and walk the walk of a Savior God who loves us too much to ever let us go. Noël!

Rev. Marilyn Smith Glavin

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

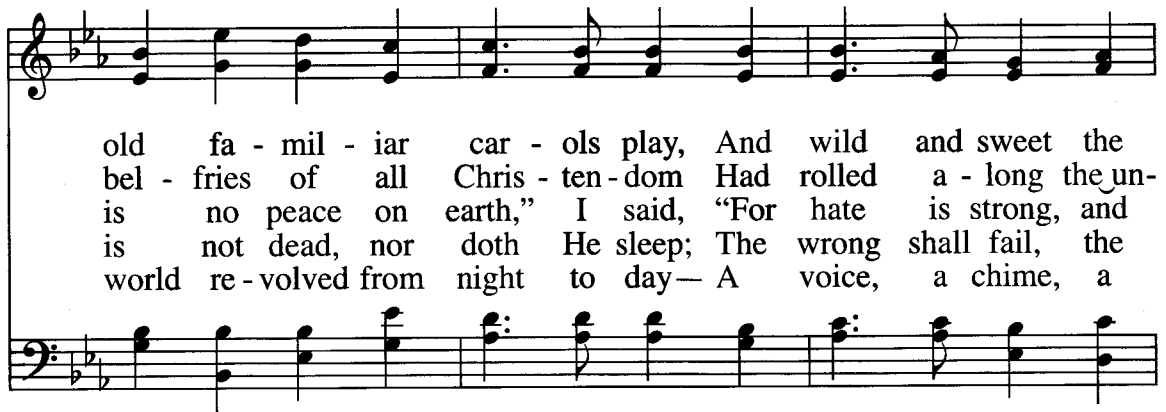
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Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1824-1884

Jean Baptiste Calkin, 1827-1905



1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day, Their
2. I thought how, as the day had come, The
3. And in de - spair I bowed my head: "There
4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God
5. Then ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The



old fa - mil - iar car - ols play, And wild and sweet the
bel - fries of all Chris - ten - dom Had rolled a - long the un -
is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong, and
is not dead, nor doth He sleep; The wrong shall fail, the
world re - volved from night to day— A voice, a chime, a



words re - peat Of peace on earth, good - will to men.
bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good - will to men.
mocks the song Of peace on earth, good - will to men."
right pre - vail, With peace on earth, good - will to men."
chant sub - lime Of peace on earth, good - will to men!

All verses: "Peace on earth, good-will to all"

Nativity

WALTHAM
LM
THE SON