

Order of Worship

January 3, 2020

PRELUDE

We Three Kings

GREETING

Rev. David C. Freeman

OPENING HYMN

Canticle of the Turning

Amy Forbus

*My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the
God of my heart is great, And my spirit sings of the
Wondrous things that you bring to the ones who wait. You
Fixed your sight on your servant's plight, and my
Weakness you did not spurn, So from east to west shall my
Name be blest. Could the world be about to turn?
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
Fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the
Dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!
Though I am small, my God, my all, you
Work great things in me, And your mercy will last from the
Depths of the past to the end of the age to be. Your
Very name puts the proud to shame, and to
Those who would for you yearn, You will show your might, put the
Strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
Fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the
Dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!
From the halls of power to the fortress tower, not a
Stone will be left on stone. Let the king beware for your
Justice tears ev'ry tyrant from his throne. The
Hungry poor shall weep no more, for the*

*Food they can never earn; There are tables spread, ev'ry
Mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn.
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
Fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the
Dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!
Though the nations rage from age to age, we remember
Who holds us fast: God's mercy must deliver
Us from the conqueror's crushing grasp. This
Saving word that out forebears heard is the
Promise which holds us bound, 'til the spear and rod can be
Crushed by God, who is turning the world around.
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
Fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the
Dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
Fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near,
And the world is about to turn!
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
Fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near,
And the world is about to turn!*

REFLECTION

Rev. Brittany Watson

CHILDREN'S TIME

Sylvia Blackwell

REFLECTION

Rev. David C. Freeman

GOSPEL READING

Matthew 2:1-12

Brandon Bates

REFLECTION

Rev. Donna Hankins

MUSIC

La Virgen Lava Pañales

Kelley Ponder & Tim Tucker

REFLECTION

Rev. Haley Jones

OFFERTORY

We Have Heard on High

HYMN OF COMMITMENT

All Glory Be to Christ

Should nothing of our efforts stand

No legacy survive

Unless the Lord does raise the house

In vain its builders strive

To you who boast tomorrow's gain

Tell me what is your life

A mist that vanishes at dawn

All glory be to Christ

All glory be to Christ our king

All glory be to Christ

His rule and reign we'll ever sing

All glory be to Christ

His will be done His kingdom come

On earth as is above

Who is Himself our daily bread

Praise Him the Lord of love

Let living water satisfy

The thirsty without price

We'll take a cup of kindness yet

All glory be to Christ

All glory be to Christ our king

All glory be to Christ

His rule and reign we'll ever sing

All glory be to Christ

*When on that day the great I Am
The faithful and the true
The Lamb who was for sinners slain
Is making all things new
Behold our God shall live with us
And be our steadfast light
And we shall e'er his people be*

*All glory be to Christ
All glory be to Christ our king
All glory be to Christ
His rule and reign we'll ever sing
All glory be to Christ
All glory be to Christ our king
All glory be to Christ
His rule and reign we'll ever sing
All glory be to Christ*

BENEDICTION

Rev. Donna Hankins