

LONGEST NIGHT SERVICE

A Night of Remembrance, Comfort & Hope
7 p.m., December 21, 2022, Shelby Presbyterian Church

GREETING

Rev. Dr. Richard Hart

Call to Worship – from Matthew 11 & Psalm 107

Drew Mangione, Pastor

As the Christ Candle is being lit:

Jesus said, "Come to me, all you that are weary and are carrying heavy burdens, and I will give you rest."

His steadfast love endures forever.

"Take my yoke upon you and learn from me; for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls."

His steadfast love endures forever.

"For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

His steadfast love endures forever.

Therefore, let us worship God.

The Lord's name be praised.

Opening Hymn *"O Lord, How Shall I Meet You?"*

O Lord, how shall I meet You, how welcome You aright?
Your people long to greet You, my hope, my heart's delight!
Oh kindle, Lord most holy, Your lamp within my breast
To do in spirit lowly all that may please You best.

Love caused Your incarnation; love brought You down to me.
Your thirst for my salvation procured my liberty.
Oh, love beyond all telling, that led You to embrace
In love, all love excelling, our lost and fallen race.

I lay in fetters groaning; You came to set me free.
I stood, my shame bemoaning; You came to honor me.
A glorious crown You give me, a treasure safe on high
That will not fail nor leave me as earthly riches fly.

Rejoice, then, you sad-hearted, who sit in deepest gloom,
Who mourn your joys departed and tremble at your doom.
Despair not; He is near you, there, standing at the door,
Who best can help and cheer you and bids you weep no more.

Gospel Lesson John 1:1-14

Richard Hart

New Testament Lesson Revelation 21:3-7 Carol Ann Hoard, Min. of Christian Education/Families

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

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CAROL CMD

Edmund Hamilton Sears, 1849

Richard Storrs Willis, 1850

1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
 3. And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
 4. For lo, the days are has-tening on, By proph-et bards fore - told,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heaven-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
 Who toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;

"Peace on the earth, good will to all, From heaven's all - gra - cious King":
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering wing,
 Look now! for glad and gold-en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,

The world in sol - emn still-ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing.
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.