

Central United Methodist Church
Fourth Sunday in Advent Worship Service

December 20 2020 • 10:30 a.m.

PRELUDE	Sur Un Noël - Marcel Dupré	Jun Bernier
HYMN	It Came Upon the Midnight Clear (vs. 1 & 3)	UMH No. 218 Robin Danek
INVITATION TO WORSHIP		
WELCOME AND COMMUNITY LIFE		
LIGHTING OF THE ADVENT CANDLE		
CHILDREN'S TIME		Rev. Cora
SEASON OF PRAYER		
PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE		
THE LORDS PRAYER		
READING OF THE GOSPEL		Luke 1:26-38
Leader: This is the Word of God, for the people of God. People: Thanks be to God.		
SPECIAL MUSIC	A La Nanita - Walter Ehret	Chancel Choir (12/24/2017)
SERMON	Travel Light - Letting Go of Control	Pastor Jack
OFFERTORY	The First Noel - Arr. Carol Klose	Jun Bernier
PRAYER OF DEDICATION		
CLOSING WORDS OF COMFORT AND THANKS		
CLOSING HYMN	What Child Is This (vs. 1 & 2)	UMH No. 219 Leslie Naeve
BENEDICTION		
POSTLUDE	Carol of the Bells - Mykola Leontovych	Jun Bernier

Our Mission Statement - Central Church:
Connecting with God * Connecting with Others * Changing our world with Christ's Love

Hymn Lyrics

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear (vs. 1 & 3)

UMH No. 218

VERSE 1:

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.

VERSE 3:

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!

What Child Is This (vs. 1 & 2)

UMH No. 219

VERSE 1:

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.

VERSE 2:

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.