



COME HOME FOR
CHRISTMAS

Heritage United Methodist Church

DEC 19, 2021, THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT

Prelude

Welcome & Announcements

Rev. Maria Campbell

Advent Wreath Candle Lighting

Clark Family

Hymn

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

#229 UMH

Children's Moment

Rev. Maria Campbell

Centering Song

Chorus of Light of the World

Scripture

Micah 5:2-5a

Liturgist—Lee Herring

But you, O Bethlehem of Ephrathah, who are one of the little clans of Judah, from you shall come forth for me one who is to rule in Israel, whose origin is from of old, from ancient days. Therefore he shall give them up until the time when she who is in labor has brought forth; then the rest of his kindred shall return to the people of Israel. And he shall stand and feed his flock in the strength of the Lord, in the majesty of the name of the Lord his God. And they shall live secure, for now he shall be great to the ends of the earth; and he shall be the one of peace.

Prayer & Lord's Prayer

Rev. Maria Campbell

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

Anthem

Breath of Heaven *(Grant, Easton)*

Russ & Melissa Barker

Scripture

Luke 1:39-49

Rev. Maria Campbell

In those days Mary set out and went with haste to a Judean town in the hill country, where she entered the house of Zechariah and greeted Elizabeth. When Elizabeth heard Mary's greeting, the child leaped in her womb. And Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb. And why has this happened to me, that the mother of my Lord comes to me? For as soon as I heard the sound of your greeting, the child in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her by the Lord." And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for he has looked with favor on the lowliness of his servant. Surely, from now on all generations will call me blessed; for the Mighty One has done great things for me, and holy is his name.

Message

Blessing of Home

Rev. Maria Campbell

Offertory

Doxology

#95 UMH

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below; praise him above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Dedication of Offering

Liturgist—Lee Herring

Gracious God, your love shines forth in the abundance of your creation. We give thanks for all we have received. Use these offerings to transform our communities. We pray through Christ Jesus, our Lord. Amen.

Hymn

O Little Town of Bethlehem

#230 UMH

Blessing

Rev. Maria Campbell

Postlude

*Worship Song Leader - Jacob Eppel Pianist—Jenny Memmott Organist—Margaret Cinotto
Thank you to all our volunteers who helped lead worship today!*

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Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

Infant holy, infant lowly, for his bed a cattle stall; oxen lowing, little knowing, Christ the babe is Lord of all. Swift are winging, angels singing, noels ringing, tidings bringing: Christ the babe is Lord of all.

Flocks are sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a gospel true. Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, greet the morrow: Christ the babe was born for you.

Centering Song—Chorus of Light of the World

Glory to the light of the world
Glory to the light of the world
Glory to the light of the world
Glory to the light of the world
For all who wait for all who hunger
For all who've prayed For all who wonder
Behold your King Behold Messiah
Emmanuel, Emmanuel
Glory to the light of the world
Glory to the light of the world
Glory to the light of the world
Glory to the light of the world

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie; above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light; the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above, while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love. O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth, and praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth!

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given; so God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heaven. No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin, where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.

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!



Have a Blessed Week!