



Centenary
UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

Music of the Season

December 24, 2021 8:00 p.m.

Presented by **The Chancel Choir and Section Leaders with strings**

*(So that everyone may enjoy tonight's music,
please enter the church quietly and be seated.)*

String Quartet

Loretta McCray – First Violin; Sarah Douthwaite – Second Violin
Thomas Shaw – Viola; Madison Erskine - Cello

The Chancel Choir

Annunciation Carol

John Rodgers

When Gabriel came to Mary,
In robes of shimm'ring gold,
Her mind was filled with wonder,
So great the news he told;
"My heart in fear is throbbing,
This thing it cannot be,
That God should stoop from Heav'n,
To be my son," said she.

But Gabriel spoke to comfort,
Her fears and dread to lift,
"To thee in lonely dwelling
Shall come God's choicest gift,
Thy song shall rise to Heav'n,
Be still and unafraid
For all mankind shall praise thy name,
O blessed, stainless maid."

Irene Gass

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E'en So, Lord Jesus, Quickly Come

Paul Manz

Peace be to you and grace from him
Who freed us from our sins,
Who loved us all and shed his blood
That we might saved be.

Sing holy, holy to our Lord,
The Lord, Almighty God,
Who was and is and is to come;
Sing holy, holy, Lord!

Rejoice in heaven, all ye that dwell therein,
Rejoice on earth, ye saints below,
For Christ is coming, is coming soon,
For Christ is coming soon!

E'en so, Lord Jesus, quickly come,
And night shall be no more;
They need no light nor lamp nor sun,
For Christ will be their All!

Revelation 22 adapted by Ruth Manz

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He Shall Feed His Flock (from Messiah)

G. F. Handel

Lauren Leinhaas-Cook, soprano

Then shall the eyes of the blind be open'd,
and the ears of the deaf unstopped.
Then shall the lame man leap as an hart,
and the tongue of the dumb shall sing.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd:
and he shall gather the lambs with his arm,
and carry them in his bosom,
and gently lead those that are with young.

Isaiah 35:5-6; 40:11

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

Daniel E. Gawthrop

Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free,
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a king,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring:
By thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

Charles Wesley

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People look East. The time is near
Of the crowning of the year.
Make your house fair as you are able,
Trim the hearth and set the table.
People look East, and sing today:
Love the Guest is on the way.

Furrows, be glad. Though earth is bare,
One more seed is planted there:
Give up your strength to nourish,
That in course the flower may flourish.
People, look East, and sing today:
Love the Rose is on the way.

Stars, keep the watch. When night is dim,
One more light the bowl shall brim,
Shining beyond the frosty weather,
Bright as sun and moon together.
People, look East, and sing today:
Love the Star is on the way.

Angels, announce to man and beast
Him who cometh from the East.
Set every peak and valley humming
With the Word, the Lord is coming.
People, look East, and sing today:
Love the Lord is on the way.

Eleanor Farjeon

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Todd Minnich, tenor; Stephanie Barrett, cello

<i>Panis angelicus</i>	The bread of angels
<i>Fit panis hominum.</i>	is the bread of men.
<i>Dat panis coelicus</i>	the bread of heaven
<i>Figuris terminum.</i>	gives end to all fears.
<i>O res mirabilis.</i>	Oh, what a marvel!
<i>Manducat Dominum</i>	The poor, the slave, the humble
<i>Pauper servus et humilis.</i>	now partake of the Lord.

A tender shoot hath started up from a root of grace,
as ancient seers imparted from Jesse's holy race.
It blooms without a blight, blooms in the cold bleak winter
turning our darkness into light.

This shoot, Isaiah taught us, from Jesse's root should spring.
The Virgin Mary brought us the branch of which we sing.
Our God of endless might, gave her this child to save us,
thus turning darkness into light.

William Bartholomew

Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

arr. John Ferguson

"Comfort, comfort now my people; Tell of peace!" So says our God.
Comfort those who sit in darkness mourning under sorrow's load.
To God's people now proclaim that God's pardon waits for them!
Tell them that their war is over; God will reign in peace forever!

For the herald's voice is crying in the desert far and near.
Calling us to true repentance, since the Kingdom now is here.
Oh, that warning cry obey! Now prepare for God a way!
Let the valleys rise to meet him, and the hills bow down to greet him!

Straight shall be what long was crooked, and the rougher places plain!
Let your hearts be true and humble, as befits his holy reign!
For the glory of the Lord now on earth is shed abroad,
And all flesh shall see the token that the word is never broken.

Johann G. Olearius (1611-1684)

trans. by Catherine Winkworth (1829-1878)

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But Who May Abide the Day of His Coming (from Messiah) G. F. Handel

Sam Cook baritone

But who may abide the day of His coming,
and who shall stand when He appeareth?
For He is like a refiner's fire.

Malachi 3:2