

Presented by

The First Pres Choir with special guests

David John Hailey, soloist Joel Raney, pianist Paul Detterman, organist

Jane Holstein, director Josh Ring, accompanist

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 15, 2024 4:00 PM

> Freewill Offering | www. firstpresrf.org Wheelchair & Hearing Accessible





PROCESSIONAL ON O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

arr. Cynthia Dobrinski

SING WE NOW OF CHRISTMAS

arr. Kyle Pederson

Sing we now of Christmas, Noel sing we here. Hearts in expectation, Noel drawing near. Sing we Noel, Noel, Noel; sing we now of Christmas, sing we now Noel.

In stillness lays the world in silent reverie; longing for the birth of love and mercy. Yearning for hope, good news to fill our souls; turning to the manger that grounds all mystery.

Angels bending low, shepherds bend their knee, Wisemen from the east, all have come the child to see. All of creation where love has come to dwell; sing we now of Christmas, the good news that we tell. Sing Noel! Sing Noel!

THE FIRST NOEL

Please stand and join in singing

The first Noel, the angel did say, was to certain poor shepherds in fields where they lay; in fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star shining in the east, beyond them far; and to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night.

Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord sing praises to our heavenly Lord, that hath made heaven and earth of naught, and with his blood mankind hath bought.

Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

WELCOME Rev. Donna Marsh

GLORIA John Rutter

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
Laudamus Te. Benedicimus Te.
Adoramus Te. Glorificamus Te.
Gratias agimus tibi
Propter magnam gloriam tuam.

Glory to God in the highest.
And on earth peace to those of good will.
We praise thee. We bless thee.
We adore thee. We glorify thee.
Thanks we give to thee
Because of thy great glory.

COMMENTARY

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

arr. Dan Forrest

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 the earth.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv'n! So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav'n. 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!

Philipps Brooks

NOEL, NOEL Carl Schalk

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

arr. Mark Hayes David John Hailey, soloist

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan, earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone; snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow, in the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, heav'n cannot hold him, nor earth sustain; heav'n and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign.

In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed, the Lord God almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there, cherubim and seraphim thronged the air; but his mother only in her maiden bliss, worshiped the beloved with a kiss.

What can I give him, poor as I am? If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb; if I were a Wise Man, I would do my part; yet what I can I give him; give my heart.

Christina Rossetti

WE THREE KINGS Joel Raney, solo piano

OVERTURE

I Saw Three Ships, Sing We Now of Christmas, O Holy Night (Londonderry Air), Coventry Carol Joel Raney

CELTIC CHRISTMAS LULLABY

In a lowly stable in Bethlehem, under starlight glowing above, a Gift was given, a Child was born, and heaven spilled over with love.

From a quiet hillside near Bethlehem came shepherds seeking the Child; and they fell to their knees as they worshiped him, Mary's baby so tender and mild.

And the manger cradled a holy sight, and the stars began to sing.

As the angels danced in the morning light, all the bells of heaven did ring!

And the rocks and rivers and mountains rejoiced; and the whole wide world did sing, "Emmanuel, Emmanuel, welcome the newborn King."

And as Mary whispered a lullaby, heaven's angels sang of his birth, of joy to the world, of love's pure Light, and the promise of peace on earth.

O HOLY NIGHT David John Hailey, soloist

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining, it is the night of our dear Savior's birth; long lay the world in sin and error pining, till he appeared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices, for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn! Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices! O holy night, O night divine, when Christ was born!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming, with glowing hearts we by his cradle stand. Over the world a star is sweetly gleaming to lead the wise men from a distant land. Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we; with all our hearts we praise his holy name. Christ is the Lord, O praise his name forever more. O holy night, O night divine, when Christ was born!

John S. Dwight

COME AND ADORE HIM

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem! Come and behold him, born the King of angels. Come, and let us adore him. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation! Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above: "Glory to God, all glory in the highest!" Come, and let us adore him. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning, Jesus, to thee be all glory given; Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing. Come, and let us adore him. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem! Come and behold him, born the King of angels. O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

John F. Wade

From Have You Heard?, performed in Carnegie Hall on December 2, 2024 with members from the First Pres Choir, Joel Raney, conductor

FREEWILL OFFERING

donations by Zelle® at donations@firstpresrf.org

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Please stand and join in singing

arr. David Willcocks

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King: peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!" Joyful, all ye nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies; with th'angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!" Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord, late in time behold him come, offspring of the Virgin's womb: veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail th' incarnate Deity, pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Hail the heaven born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings. Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die, born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

WHEN THE SONG OF THE ANGELS IS STILLED

When the song of the angels is stilled,
When the star in the sky is gone,
When the kings and the princes are home,
When the shepherds are back with their flocks,
The work of Christmas begins:

To find the lost,
To heal the broken,
To feed the hungry,
To release the prisoner,
To rebuild the nations,
To bring peace among people,
To make music in the heart.

Howard Thurman

I WANT TO WALK AS A CHILD OF THE LIGHT

arr. Erik Dewar & Dan Forrest

I want to walk as a child of the light; I want to follow Jesus. God set the stars to give light to the world; the star of my heart is Jesus. In him there is no darkness at all; the night and the day are both alike. The Lamb is the light of the city of God: Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.

I want to see the brightness of God; I want to look at Jesus. Clear Sun of righteousness shine on my path, and show me the way to the Father. In him there is no darkness at all; the night and the day are both alike. The Lamb is the light of the city of God: Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.

ALL: I'm looking for the coming of Christ; I want to be with Jesus.

When we have run with patience the race, we shall know the joy of Jesus.

In him there is no darkness at all; the night and the day are both alike.

The Lamb is the light of the city of God: Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.

Kathleen Thomerson

WONDERFUL PEACE Gustav Nordqvist

Peace, peace, wonderful peace,
Peace to the world is given;
Hushed are the angels, so still in the night,
Then in the east shone a heavenly light.
Join in the chorus, his praises sing!

"Glory to God, to the newly born King!"

"Glory to God, to the newly born King!" Peace, peace, wonderful peace, Peace to the world is given. Peace, peace, bearer of peace,
All of good will receive him.
Holiest of nights, O most wondrous of days,
Shepherds and kings lift their voices in praise.
Join in the chorus, his praises sing!

"Glory to God, to the newly born King!"
Peace, peace, wonderful peace,
Peace to the world is given.

tr. Norman Luboff

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH CHOIR Dr. Jane Holstein, Director Dr. Josh Ring, Associate

Sopranos	Altos	Tenors	Basses
Laura Juliano	Mary Ann Cooper	Lin Hancock	Douglas Colber
Jessica McAdam	Debbie Detterman	Rick Hibbert	James Hunt
June Oliver	Jessica Hwang	Bret Juliano	Gregg Johnson
Cheryl Rotundo	Ruth Johnson	James Kiel	Mark Jurewicz
Beth Siegel	Jill Panovich	Josh Siegel	James Richards
Annika Tenhor	Kristen Schumacher	David Weck	Ryan Schumacher

INSTRUMENTALISTS

Kelly Jozwiak, violin Timothy Holman, violin Hannah Mullins, viola Molly Rife, cello Tricia Wzalo, oboe Mackenzie Bufis, percussion

SPECIAL GUESTS

David John Hailey, baritone soloist Joel Raney, pianist Paul Detterman, organist

COMMENTATOR

Rev. Donna Marsh

"Noel" is an old word that points us to the heart of Christmas: not to the tree, the gingerbread, or the mistletoe, but the moment God entered his creation at Bethlehem and changed the world forever. May you Sing Noel! and have a blessed Christmas and a hopeful new year.



PLEASE JOIN US FOR WORSHIP

Come as you are to First Pres River Forest! We may look like any church on the outside, but what you will find inside is what matters. There is laughter and noise. There are children. There are teenagers. There are adults. There is mess. There is music. There is beauty. There is mission work. There are Bible studies. There are celebrations. There is worship. We invite you to come and see what we mean. Feel the vibrancy. Feel the sincerity. Feel the love of Christ. In all the different things we do, we have one singular focus on the main thing: it's Jesus!

Candlelight Christmas Eve

WORSHIP SERVICES

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 24

3:00 PM* : 8:00 PM* : 10:30 PM

First Presbyterian Church of River Forest is wheelchair and hearing accessible.

*Also livestreamed at firstpresrf.org

First Presbyterian Church of River Forest

Education for All Ages:

Adult Education 9:00 am Sundays in the Maxwell Room or online

Parent Oasis 9:00 am Sundays in the Primary Room

Sunday Kids Club 9:00 am Sundays in the Kids Clubhouse

Middle & High School Classes 9:00 am Sundays in Middle & High School Rooms

Sunday evenings

Sunday Worship 10:15 am Sundays, in person or livestream

Middle & High School Groups

Summer Bible Camp Registration opens mid-February for July camp

Lenten Soup Suppers Wednesday evenings, beginning March 12

Holy Week & Easter Sunday Worship April 13 through April 20

WELCOME TO FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF RIVER FOREST

First Pres is a community dedicated to growing as apprentices of Jesus Christ to reflect God's love. We are happy to have you with us today and invite you to fill out one of the welcome cards in the pews.