

January 16th Order of Worship 4th Sunday After Christmas



MUMC Choir 'Christmas Sanctus'

'There's a Song in the Air' (UMH 249, vs. 1-4)

There's a song in the air!
There's a star in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer
and a baby's low cry!
And the star rains its fire
while the beautiful sing,
for the manger of Bethlehem
cradles a King!

There's a tumult of joy
o'er the wonderful birth,
for the virgin's sweet boy
is the Lord of the earth.
Ay! the star rains its fire
while the beautiful sing,
for the manger of Bethlehem
cradles a King!

In the light of that star
lie the ages impearled;
and that song from afar
has swept over the world.
Every hearth is aflame,
and the beautiful sing
in the homes of the nations
that Jesus is King!

We rejoice in the light,
and we echo the song
that comes down through the night
from the heavenly throng.
Ay! we shout to the lovely
evangel they bring,
and we greet in his cradle
our Savior and King!

"Joseph's Lullaby" by Bart Millard & Brown Bannister

Go to sleep my Son
This manger for Your bed
You have a long road before You
Rest Your little head

Can You feel the weight of Your glory?
Do You understand the price?
Or does the Father guard Your heart for now
So You can sleep tonight?

Go to sleep my Son
Go and chase Your dreams
This world can wait for one more moment
Go and sleep in peace

I believe the glory of Heaven
Is lying in my arms tonight
But Lord, I ask that He for just this moment
Simply be my child

Go to sleep my Son
Baby, close Your eyes
Soon enough You'll save the day
But for now, dear Child of mine
Oh, my Jesus
Sleep tight

"Watchman, Tell Us of the Night"
Aberystwyth/Mendelssohn Thomas Keesecker

Welcome and Announcements

Call To Worship

Leader: Gathered here, we listen for God.
People: God's angels are all around us.

Leader: Gathered here, we look for signs of God's presence.
People: God's presence is with us now.

Leader: Gathered here, we celebrate the birth of Christ.
People: God comes in the gift of a child.

"Thank You Lord" **by Chris Tomlin**

Thank You Lord for the small things
Like me and her on the porch swing
For summer nights and fireflies
And the sound of my old six string

Blessings, on blessings, on blessings, on blessings
If I still got breath in these lungs
And that's all I need to get down on my knees
And be thankful for all that He's done

For my mama, for my friends
For Your love that never ends
For the songs that make us dance
On this ol' dirt floor
For my babies, for my girl
For the way they changed my world
Waking up today
Yeah, I just gotta say
Thank You Lord
Yeah, I just wanna say
Thank You Lord (oh, now)

Thank You Lord for the hard times
For lighting the way in the dark times
For pulling me in, forgiving again
The times that I took it too far, I

Gotta thank You for keeping me humble
For picking me up when I stumble
And although I change, You stay the same
And I don't say thank You enough

For my mama, for my friends
For Your love that never ends
For the songs that make us dance
On this ol' dirt floor
For my babies, for my girl
For the way they changed my world (changed my world)
Waking up today
Yeah, I just gotta say
Thank You Lord
I just wanna say
Thank You Lord (oh yeah)

Praise up
Eyes closed
One thing I know
I just wanna thank You Lord, thank You Lord (thank You Lord)

Praise up
Eyes closed
One thing I know
I just wanna thank You Lord, thank You Lord

For my mama, for my friends
For Your love that never ends
For the songs that make us dance
On this ol' dirt floor
For my babies, for my girl
For the way they changed my world
Waking up today
Yeah, I just gotta say thank You Lord
(Praise up Eyes closed)
Just wanna say thank You Lord (one thing I know)

Praise up Eyes closed
One thing I know
I just wanna thank You Lord

Message Bag

"What Songs Were Sung"

J.J. Niles

Jordan Gilbert

Matthew 2:13-23

The Magi -Difficulties-

Prayer

Response:

"Lord in Your mercy,
we lift these prayers up to you"

The Lord's Prayer

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.

"Gratitude"

by Nichole Nordeman

Send some rain, would You send some rain?
'Cause the earth is dry and needs to drink again
And the sun is high and we are sinking in the shade

Would You send a cloud, thunder long and loud?
Let the sky grow black and send some mercy down

Surely You can see that we are thirsty and afraid

But maybe not, not today
Maybe You'll provide in other ways
And if that's the case ...

We'll give thanks to You with gratitude
For lessons learned in how to thirst for You
How to bless the very sun that warms our face
If You never send us rain

Daily bread, give us daily bread
Bless our bodies, keep our children fed
Fill our cups, then fill them up again tonight

Wrap us up and warm us through
Tucked away beneath our sturdy roofs
Let us slumber safe from danger's view this time

Or maybe not, not today
Maybe You'll provide in other ways
And if that's the case ...

We'll give thanks to You with gratitude
A lesson learned to hunger after You
That a starry sky offers a better view
If no roof is overhead
And if we never taste that bread

Offering -Goodness Now Pantry-

**"Joy to the World"
(UMH 246, vs. 1-4)**

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
let every heart prepare Him room,
and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!
Let all their songs employ;
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
nor thorns infest the ground;

he comes to make his blessings flow
far as the curse is found,
far as the curse is found,
far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of His righteousness,
and wonders of His love,
and wonders of His love,
and wonders of His love.

Closing Words

"Come Forth" by Cain

He is a grave robber, He's a wave walker
There ain't nothing that He can't do
He's a storm stopper, He's a death mocker
Now He's giving that power to you
So come forth

Dead man, open your eyes
The Lord ain't finished with you
Wake up, you sleeper
Watch what He can do
Dead man, open your eyes
Jesus is calling you

Oh, with a cross they killed Him
But the Spirit filled Him
The gates of hell flung open wide
Now that same Spirit, it lives within us
Step into the power of Christ

Dead man, open your eyes
The Lord ain't finished with you
Wake up, you sleeper
Watch what He can do

Dead man, open your eyes
Jesus is calling you
I hear Him, I hear Him
I hear Him calling
I hear Him, I hear Him
I hear Him calling
I hear Him, I hear Him
I hear Him calling
Step into the power of Christ

I hear Him, I hear Him
I hear Him calling
I hear Him, I hear Him
I hear Him calling
I hear Him, I hear Him
I hear Him calling
Step into the power of Christ

Dead man, open your eyes
The Lord ain't finished with you
Wake up, you sleeper
Watch what He can do
Dead man, open your eyes
Jesus is calling you

Oh, yeah-yeah
I hear Him, I hear Him
I hear Him calling
I hear Him, I hear Him
I hear Him calling
I hear Him, I hear Him
I hear Him calling
Step into the power of Christ

Assisting In Worship

Cindy Balme, Steve Coltrain, Rev. Dr. Derrick L. Doherty, Jordan Gilbert,
Landy Gilbert, Brian Goudsward, Paul Halligan, David Illingworth, Joyce Johnson,
Warren Johnson, Connie Myhrer, Anthony Russo, Channing Smith,
Elizabeth Thangaraj, Bill Thompson, and Dianne Thompson

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Middletown United Methodist Church
924 Middletown-Lincroft Road
Middletown, NJ 07748
732.671.0707
www.middletownumcnj.org