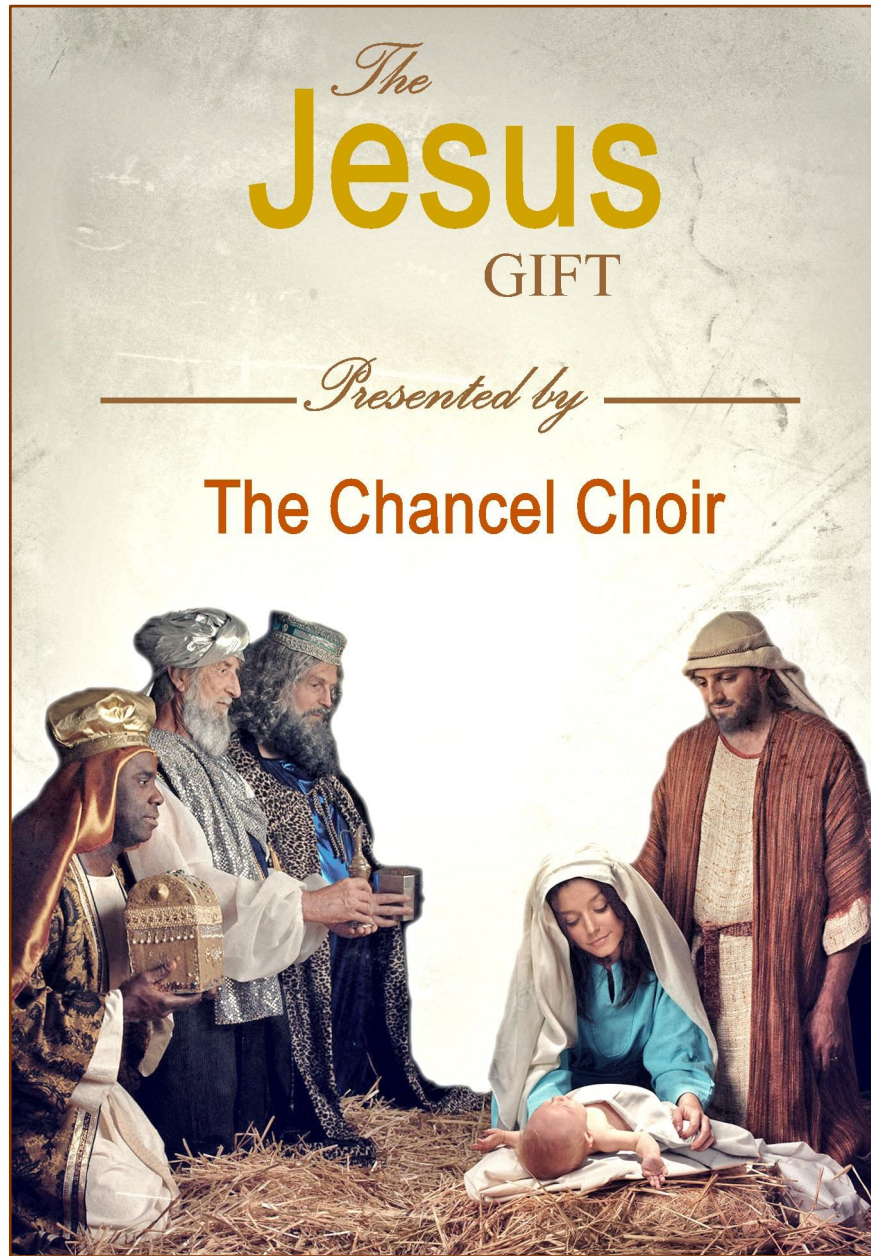


The Third Sunday of Advent



First Baptist Church
Whiteville, North Carolina

December 17, 2017

THE CHURCH AT WORSHIP

The Third Sunday of Advent

December 17, 2017

Morning Worship

Eleven o'clock

* Please stand as you are able

Greeting

Rev. Ryan Clore

Meditation

This is the season of holy waiting.
We wait for the One whose word can set captives free.
We watch for the day when all who mourn will know gladness and praise.
We wait while the dawning light appears on the horizon.
Come let us walk in the light of God!

Prelude

Gloria Hodie

The Youth and Adult Handbells
arr. Julie Turner and Kevin McChesney

'Twas in the Moon of Wintertime

'Twas in the moon of wintertime,
when all the birds had fled.
That God the Lord of all the earth
sent angel choirs instead;
before their light the stars grew dim,
and wandering hunters heard the hymn:
Jesus your King is born,
Jesus is born, in excelsis Gloria.

On This Day Earth Shall Ring

On this day earth shall ring
with the song children sing
to the Lord, Christ our King,
born on earth to save us;
God in him forgave us.

Call to Worship

Psalm 126

Rev. Clore

Invocation

Rev. Clore

*Hymn of Praise, No. 88 *Hark! The Herald Angels Sing*

MENDELSSOHN

Lighting of the Advent Wreath

Mel & April Ray

Leader: Today is the third Sunday of Advent. We light the candle of Joy. Our joy is in God, and in his son Jesus Christ. Like peace, joy is a gift from God. It overtakes us and fills us when we remember what God has done and what he has promised to do.

People: We light this candle to remind us that Christ came, and is coming, so that all people might have a rich and abundant life. We thank God for the hope he gives us, for the peace he bestows, and for the joy he pours into our hearts.

(please continue on the next page.)

Leader: Let us pray: O God of Joy, Emmanuel, send your light into our hearts. Help us to be ready for the time of Christ's appearing. Fix our hearts and our minds upon those things you have done and those you have promised to do that we may have the joy you have promised. As we worship you, strengthen us so that we may always do your will and so bless you and the world you have made. Amen.

Hymn Response

One Candle Is Lit

CRADLE SONG



Come, fes - tive - ly sing while a - wait - ing the
 birth, join an - gels in danc - ing from heav - en to
 earth. Wave ban - ners of good news, lift high thank - ful
 praise. One can - dle is lit for the joy of these days.

Offertory Carol, No. 85

The First Nowell

THE FIRST NOWELL

* Offertory Prayer

Mr. Chris Blackmon

Offertory

One Small Child

Mr. Jim Council
 arr. Lani Smith

* Offertory Response

Advent Doxology

W ZLOBIE LEZY

(Children not in the choir may leave for children's church at this time.)



Glo-ry be to God the Fa - ther, Glo-ry be to Christ the Son, glo-ry
 to the Ho-ly Spir - it, glo-ry to the Three - in - One. Here we
 of - fer to you glad - ly all the gifts that you im - part, as we
 glo - ry in your Pre - sence, giv - ing from a grateful heart.

THE JESUS GIFT

Presented by

The Chancel Choir

Narration from the writings of Dietrich Bonhoeffer

He Comes to Us as One Unknown

arr. John Ferguson

He comes to us as one unknown,
a breath unseen, unheard;
as though within a heart of stone,
or shriveled seed in darkness sown,
a pulse of being stirred.

He comes to us in sound of seas,
the ocean's fume and foam;
yet small and still upon the breeze,
a wind that stirs the tops of trees,
a voice to call us home.

He comes when souls in silence lie
and thoughts of day depart;
half-seen upon the inward eye,
a falling star across the sky
of night within the heart.

He comes in love as once he came
by flesh and blood and birth;
to bear within our mortal frame
a life, a death, a saving Name,
for ev'ry child of earth.

He comes when faith is grown,
believed, obeyed, adored;
the Christ in all the Scriptures shown,
as yet unseen, but not unknown,
our Savior and our Lord.

I Shall Know Him When He comes

Douglas E. Wagner

I shall know Him when He comes,
not with sound of pipe or drum,
but by the holy harmony
which now His coming makes in me.

He shall not in castle, warm,
live in splendor, safe from harm.
But in a manger, crude He'll sleep,
warmed by the breath of cows and sheep.

He shall wear no royal robe,
or a crown of precious gold,
but He my Lord, my King shall be
always, ever there for me.

Come, Lord Jesus, tarry not.
Find in me a resting spot.
My heart is open, come dwell within.
Let life be born in me again.

One Single Name

Mr. Rick Kimball

The Jesus Gift

Gilbert M. Martin
Mrs. Robin Fort, Soloist

Shall I gather em'rals, shall I bring him gold?
Shall I shower diamonds, white-hard, bright-cold?
Shall I spangle jewels like stars above?
Give him laughter, bring peace-filled laughter,
Offer him warm laughter and love.

Simplest of gifts, gentlest of hearts,
kindness he'll use as he leads,
So, give him these gifts, hand him your hearts.
Honor his birth and you'll need no

Shall we gather em'rals, shall we bring him gold:
Shall we shower diamonds, white-hard, bright-cold?
Shall we spangle jewels like stars above?
Give him laughter, bring peace-filled laughter,
Offer him warm laughter and love.

Em'rals nor rubies, silver nor gold;
neither bright diamonds, white-hard, bright-cold.
Spangle not rich jewels like stars above;
You'll have laughter, sweet peace-filled laughter,
simple warm laughter and love.

A Christmas Antiphonal

Hal Hopson
Mr. Melvin Ezzell, Soloist
Maggie Hensley and Bryce Russell, Handbells

Who is He that is born this night?
Tell us, O Tell us!
He is Mary's son, the Holy Child.
Alleluia. Alleluia.

Who is He that is born this night?
Tell us, O tell us!
He is God's own Son, the Lord of all.
Alleluia. Alleluia.

The Turning Around of All Things

Mr. Kimball

O Harken Ye

Alfred Burt

O hearken ye who would believe,
The gracious tidings now receive;
Gloria, Gloria, in excelsis Deo.
The mighty Lord of Heav'n and earth,
Today is come to human birth.
Gloria, Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

O hearken ye who long for peace,
Your troubled searching now may cease.
Gloria, Gloria, in excelsis Deo.
For at his cradle you shall find
God's healing grace for all man kind.
Gloria, Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

O hearken ye who long for love,
And turn your hearts to God above.
Gloria, Gloria, in excelsis Deo.
The angel's song the wonder tells:
Now Love Incarnate with us dwells!
Gloria, Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

Everything Past and Everything Future

Mr. Kimball

Boy-Child of Mary

arr. Austin C. Lovelace
With the Combined Children's Choirs
Mr. Bobby Hensley, Percussion

Boy-Child of Mary, born in a stable,
A manger His cradle, in Bethlehem.
What shall we call Him, Savior of all men?
What name is given, in Bethlehem?

Boy-Child of Mary, born in a stable,
A manger His cradle, in Bethlehem.
His name is Jesus, God ever with us,
God-given for us, in Bethlehem.

Boy-Child of Mary, born in a stable,
A manger His cradle, in Bethlehem,
How can He save us? How can He help us?
Born here among us, in Bethlehem.

Boy-Child of Mary, born in a stable.
A manger His cradle, in Bethlehem.
Gift of the Father, to human mother,
Makes Him our brother, of Bethlehem.

Boy-Child of Mary, born in a stable,
A manger His cradle, in Bethlehem.
One with the Father, He is our Savior,
Heavenly brother, of Bethlehem.

Boy-Child of Mary, born in a stable,
A manger His cradle, in Bethlehem.
Gladly we praise Him, love and adore Him,
Give ourselves to Him, of Bethlehem.

Boy-Child of Mary, born in a stable,
A Manger His cradle, in Bethlehem.

God Is a God of Bearing

Mr. Kimball

Away in a Manger

arr. Paul Sjolund
Elizabeth Hensley, Flute

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love Thee Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

Prince of Peace

Mr. Kimball

Do You Hear What I Hear?

arr. By Harry Simeone
Men's Ensemble

Said the night wind to the little lamb,
"Do you see what I see?
'Way up in the sky, little lamb.
Do you see what I see?
A star, a star, dancing in the night,
with a tail as big as a kite."

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,
"Do you hear what I hear?
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,
Do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song high above the tree,
With a voice as big as the sea."

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,
"Do you know what I know?
In your palace warm, mighty king,
Do you know what I know?
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold,
Let us bring Him silver and gold."

Said the king to the people everywhere,
"Listen to what I say:
Pray for peace, people everywhere!
Listen to what I say:
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night
He will bring us goodness and light."

Those Who Go to the Manger

Mr. Kimball

How Shall I Fitly Meet Thee?

Johann Sebastian Bach

How shall I fitly meet Thee,
And give Thee welcome due?
The nations long to greet Thee,
And I would greet Thee, too.

O Fount of light, shine brightly
Upon my darkened heart,
That I may serve Thee rightly,
And know Thee as Thou art.

Ah! Dearest Jesus

Johann Sebastian Bach

Ah! Dearest Jesus, Holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft undefiled,
Within my heart, and there recline,
And keep that chamber ever Thine.

Carol of the Bells

arr. Peter J. Wilhousky
Maggie Hensley and Bryce Russell, Handbells

Hark! How the bells, sweet silver bells,
All seem to say, "throw cares away."
Christmas is here bringing good cheer,
To young and old, meek and the bold.
Ding, dong, ding, dong, that is the song.
With joyful ring, all caroling.
One seems to hear words of good cheer
From ev'rywhere, filling the air.
Oh, how they pound, raising the sound,

O'er hill and dale, telling their tale.
Gladly they ring while people sing,
songs of good cheer, Christmas is here!
Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas!
Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas!
On, on they send, on without end,
Their joyful tone to every home.
Hark! How the bells, sweet silver bells,
All seem to say, "throw cares away."

Sweetest Music, Softly Stealing

Elaine Hagenberg

Sweetest music, softly stealing
Through the silence of the night;
To the shepherds, now revealing,
Christ is born the Son of light.
Glory unto God, the Father
who has sent His only Son.
That He may all the nations
gather round His feet
and make them one.

Shepherds, to the stable hasten,
there your Savior Christ is born,
Son of Mary lowly maiden,
On this glad Christmas morn!
Glory unto God the Father,
who sent His only Son.
That He may all the nations
gather round His feet
and make them one.

He from highest heav'n descending
Comes on earth your woes to heal,
That your every want attending,
Love of God He may reveal.
Glory unto God the Father
who sent His only Son,
That He may all the nations
gather round His feet
and make them one.

Go Tell It On the Mountain

arr. Nicholas T. Vangeloff

Go! Go tell it!
Go tell it on the mountain!
Go! Go tell it!
Jesus the Christ is born.

Go tell it on the mountain;
Over the hills and everywhere.
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.

When I was a sinner
I prayed both night and day.
I asked the Lord to help me
and He showed me the way.

***Benediction**

Rev. Clore

Postlude

Good Christian Men Rejoice!

Mr. Council
Arr. David Johnson

Dietrich Bonhoeffer

(1906-1945)

The life and work of Dietrich Bonhoeffer is both intriguing and inspiring to people of all denominational backgrounds. Even though he only lived 39 years, his writings, sermons, and life of faith in witness to Christ Jesus has had a monumental impact on the Church at large.

Born in Berlin in 1906, Bonhoeffer grew up a prodigy and, at the early age of 14, declared to his relatively nonreligious family his desire to study theology and to serve as a pastor. By the age of 21, he had received his doctorate in theology from Tübingen University in Berlin. His doctoral dissertation centered on the idea of what it means to be a “communion of saints,” and that communities of believers should be at the heart of the faith journey. He later studied for a year at Union Theological Seminary in New York City, where he experienced first-hand both the spirituality of African-Americans and their fight for civil rights, furthering his ideas of a faith community.

In 1931 he returned to Berlin to teach, and watched several colleagues and Christians succumb to the nationalist ideas of the Third Reich. He served as pastor, teacher, and theologian during one of the most difficult times in history for church leaders. In 1933 he helped form the “Confessing Church,” breaking away from the Evangelical Church after it had added the “Aryan Clause” to its confession. In response to Hitler being named “Führer,” the Confessing Church announced that it believed that there could be only one “Führer”, or leader for the Church, and that leader was Christ. Bonhoeffer helped establish an underground seminary after sympathizing pastors were expelled from the state church’s seminaries. Two of Bonhoeffer’s best-known books, *The Cost of Discipleship* and *Life Together* were written during this time of religious persecution.

In 1939 Bonhoeffer returned to New York and Union Theological Seminary in order to escape the trouble in Germany and to avoid being drafted into military service. After a month of intense spiritual turmoil regarding his decision to leave the dangers of his native land, his overwhelming concern for the people left behind won out. Accepting what he knew to be God’s will, Bonhoeffer returned to Germany just before war broke out.

Because of his many international contacts, Bonhoeffer helped pass information to aid the resistance movement and to aid several Jews in escaping the country. In time, he concluded that Hitler needed to be removed and became involved in a plot to assassinate him. The plan was discovered, and he was arrested in April of 1943.

Bonhoeffer spent the last two years of his life in prison. Two books of letters, written to a friend and to his fiancé, have been published as *Letters and Papers from Prison* and *Love Letters from Cell 92*. One of the letters written to his parents during his first Christmas as a prisoner described how much more meaningful this season had become for him, the surroundings of the very first Christmas being fairly similar to his own. His letter related that when a prisoner to sin believes and knows that Christ came to suffer and die for him, he has been made part of the community of faith that breaks down all barriers, and prison walls become meaningless.

In the spring of 1945, Bonhoeffer was removed from prison and was taken to Flossenbürg, an extermination camp. With only three weeks remaining before American forces were to liberate Flossenbürg, Bonhoeffer was executed. The tree from which he was hanged still stands and bears a plaque that reads:

Dietrich Bonhoeffer, a witness to Jesus Christ among his brethren.

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Chancel Choir

Stephen Bazemore	Myrtle Corbett	Pat Hyatt	Helen Monroe
Armond Carter	Sylvia Elkins	Sue Jordan	Stephen Prince
Ryan Clore	Melvin Ezzell	Ruth Kuykendall	Ella Jo Sellers
Brownie Cook	Robin Fort	Rose Langston	Burline Stocks
Leigh Cook	Joann Hinson	Jolene Lewis	Bridger Warlick

Eddie Fort, Director

Mr. Jim Council, Interim Organist

Combined Children's Choirs

Adam Brown	Addilyn Faulk	Carson Lynn	Wyatt Stover
Charlotte Brown	Addison Jordan	Benlyn Sauls	Maggie Williamson
Luke Clore			

Melody Makers: Sue Jordan, Director

Young Musicians: Eddie Fort, Director

Handbells

Heather Bazemore	Bryce Russell	Andrew Sauls	Bridger Warlick
Stephen Bazemore	Carly Sanderson	Emily Sauls	Mary-Gregg Williamson
Maggie Hensley	Leah Sanderson	Mitchell Sauls	

Instrumentalists

Percussion

Bobbie Hensley
Maggie Hensley

Woodwind

Elizabeth Hensley (Flute)

Brass

Bryce Russell (Trumpet)
Bridger Warlick (Trombone)

Narrator

Rick Kimball

Audio-Visual Committee

Eric Kronenwetter

Jason Schoolcraft, Co-chair

Kirby Sanderson, Co-chair

OPPORTUNITIES FOR THE WEEK

Sunday, December 17

9:45 a.m. Sunday School
10:30 a.m. Chancel Choir Warm-up
11:00 a.m. Morning Worship, Children's Worship
4:30 p.m. Youth/Children's Christmas Play followed by
Baked Ziti Dinner

Monday, December 18

10:00 a.m. Staff Meeting
1:00 p.m. Finance Committee Meeting
3:00 p.m. Knit Wits (Knitting Ministry)

Wednesday, December 20

No Wednesday Night Activities

Deacons of the Week

Sandra Floyd / Kirby Sanderson

Christmas Mission Offering

	<u>Goal</u>	<u>Received</u>
Lottie Moon	\$1,500	\$180.00
Global Missions	\$4,000	\$1,495.00



Children and Youth Play

*Join us this afternoon at 4:30 for our Children and Youth Play
followed by a baked ziti dinner.*

Christmas Eve Candlelight Communion Service

Sunday, December 24th at 5:00 p.m.



First Baptist Church
412 North Madison Street
Whiteville, North Carolina 28472

Church Staff

Rev. Ryan Clore, Pastor
Rev. Eddie Fort, Minister of Music

Ministry Staff

Mrs. Teresa Malpass, Ministry Assistant
Mrs. Dinah Reaves, Financial Ministry Assistant
Mr. Jim Council, Interim Organist

Church Office Hours

8:30 A.M.—4:30 P.M. Monday—Friday
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First Baptist Church

Growing Toward Christ

Whiteville, NC