



Friedland Moravian Church



The Friedland staff and congregation wish all of you a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. If you are visiting with us today, we welcome you and hope you will come back and join us for our regular Sunday services for Sunday School at 10:00 am and Worship Service at 11:00 am as you are able. Thank you for coming today. Have a safe and happy holiday season.

Christmas Day Lovefeast
and
Candle Service
December 25, 2024

CHRISTMAS DAY LOVEFEAST

For to us a child is born, to us a son is given, and the government will be on his shoulders. And he will be called Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace, there will be no end. He will reign on David's throne and over his kingdom, establishing and upholding it with justice and righteousness from that time on and forever. The zeal of the Lord Almighty will accomplish this.
Isaiah 9:6-7

Welcome Rev. John G. Rights

Prelude "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing" Arr. Mendelssohn/Whaley

Handbell Processional "Joy to the World" Arr. Valerie W. Stephenson

Lighting of the Advent Candle Laurel Zimmerman
Hymn 283 "O Come, All Ye Faithful" Adeste Fideles

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, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord.

O sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above:
glory to God, glory in the highest;
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord.

This door beckons you to come inside to a church that desires to draw near to God in worship, discipleship, service, and fellowship. It is a door that beckons us to come, experience a fuller, richer life through knowing and serving the Lord Jesus Christ!



To those who are weary, discouraged, lonely, or grieving and to those who are seeking meaning in life, Jesus Christ bids you to come to Him to find rest, refreshment, and direction for your life. Here you will find brothers and sisters in Christ to walk with you and encourage you on life's journey. So come! Come worship Him in the Father's house.

Come in to worship God and thereby be renewed and refreshed. Go forth in God's love and thereby serve Him and others.



The Rev. John G. Rights, Pastor

Friedland Moravian Church
2750 Friedland Church Road
Winston-Salem, NC 27107

Telephone: (336) 788-2652
www.friedlandmoravian.org
Email: office@friedlandmoravian.org

Watchword for Christmas Day

Jesus is the reflection of God's glory and the exact imprint of God's very being, and he sustains all things by his powerful word.
Hebrews 1:3

Cover drawing by Alana Matthews. ©2010 Used with permission

Used Beeswax Candles

Friedland members of the Mary Ann Fogle Service League are collecting used beeswax candles. We will clean the candles in preparation for melting and pouring the wax into the molds. If you would like to donate your used candles, there will be a box on the table at the members' mailboxes and another box in the vestibule. We will collect candles through the month of January. Thank you.

Prayer

Rev. John G. Rights

Scripture

Luke 2:1-20
Dwight Crofts

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Hymn 291

“Good Christian Friends, Rejoice”

In Dulci Jubilo

Good Christian friends, rejoice,
with heart, and soul, and voice;
give ye heed to what we say:
Jesus Christ is born today;
Ox and ass before him bow,
and he is in the manger now.
Christ is born today!
Christ is born today!

Good Christian friends, rejoice,
with heart, and soul, and voice;
now ye hear of endless bliss:
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He has opened heaven's door,
and we are blessed forevermore.
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!

Good Christian friends, rejoice,
with heart, and soul, and voice;
now ye need not fear the grave:
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all
to gain his everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save!
Christ was born to save!

Hymn 292

“Once in Royal David’s City”

Irby

Once in royal David’s city
 stood a lowly cattle shed
 where a mother laid her baby
 in a manger for his bed.
 Mary was that mother mild,
 Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven
 who is God and Lord of all,
 and his shelter was a stable,
 and his cradle was a stall;
 with the poor and meek and lowly
 lived on earth our Savior holy.

And our eyes at last shall see him,
 through his own redeeming love,
 for that Child, so dear and gentle,
 is our Lord in heav’n above,
 and he leads his children on
 to the place where he has gone.

Hymn 288

“Angels We Have Heard on High”

Gloria

Angels we have heard on high,
 singing sweetly through the night,
 and the mountains in reply
 echoing their brave delight.
 Gloria in excelsis Deo,
 Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see
 him whose birth the angels sing.
 Come adore on bended knee
 Christ, the Lord, the newborn king.
 Gloria in excelsis Deo,
 Gloria in excelsis Deo.

See him in a manger laid
 whom the angels praise above.
 Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
 while we raise our hearts in love.
 Gloria in excelsis Deo,
 Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Hymn 294

“Joy to the World, the Lord Is Come”

Antioch

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
 Let earth receive her king;
 let ev’ry heart prepare him room,
 and heav’n and nature sing,
 and heav’n and nature sing,
 and heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
 Let us our songs employ,
 while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
 repeat the sounding joy,
 repeat the sounding joy,
 repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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, wonders of his love.

Benediction

Please remain in your pew until the dieners have left the sanctuary.

Postlude

“Go Tell It on the Mountain”

Arr. J. Wayne Kerr

The Elders ask that there be no flash photography during the worship service. Please remember to turn off all cell phones and pagers. Thank you.

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The following hymn is sung antiphonally by the congregation and soloists; the congregation sings the words in bold print.

Hymn 281 “Morning Star, O Cheering Sight” Hagen (310 B)
Friedland Youth

Morning Star, O cheering sight!
Ere thou cam'st, how dark earth's night!
Morning Star, O cheering sight!
Ere thou cam'st, how dark earth's night!
Jesus mine, **in me shine;**
in me shine, **Jesus Mine;**
fill my heart with light divine.

Morning Star, thy glory bright
far excels the sun's clear light.
Morning Star, thy glory bright
far excels the sun's clear light.
Jesus be, **constantly,**
constantly, **Jesus be**
more than thousand suns to me.

Thy glad beams, thou Morning Star,
cheer the nations near and far.
Thy glad beams, thou Morning Star,
cheer the nations near and far.
Thee we own, **Lord alone,**
Lord alone, **thee we own,**
our great Savior, God's dear Son.

Morning Star, my soul's true light,
tarry not, dispel my night.
Morning Star, my soul's true light,
tarry not, dispel my night.
Jesus mine, **in me shine;**
in me shine, **Jesus mine;**
fill my heart with light divine.

Hymn 295 “Hark! The Herald Angels Sing” Herald Angels

Hark! The herald angels sing:
“Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!”
Joyful, all you 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!”

Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
ris'n 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!”

Following a brief, silent prayer for absent loved ones and those with special needs, we will pray aloud the Moravian Blessing.

Come Lord Jesus our guest to be,
and bless these gifts bestowed by Thee.
Bless our loved ones everywhere,
and keep them in Thy loving care. Amen

Anthems “The Rose Tree Carol” Arr. Joseph M. Martin

Winter’s frozen winds were stilled in the midst of snowing.
Though the world with dark was filled, hope for life was growing.
Then a rose tree blossomed fair, God’s own perfect flow’r so rare,
On the tree once bare grew a rose so fair,
Oh! The rose tree blooming fragrant its perfuming.

Through the shadows of the night wisemen searched the heavens.
There they saw a wondrous light, and it seemed to beckon.
Come to Bethlehem and see! Come and worship Christ the King.
See the shining star, spreading light afar,
Oh! The star was glowing, brightness ‘round them growing.

People on this blessed morn sing an alleluia.
Come to where the Lord was born, sing an alleluia.
Let creation praises bring, glory to the King of kings.
Let the people sing, let the steeples ring. Allelu!
Lift a joyful alleluia. Sing allelu, alleluia!

“Run to Bethlehem” Arr. Mary McDonald

Shepherd, wake up from your sleep, run to Bethlehem.
Rise up from your flock of sheep! Run to Bethlehem.
In the manger you will find the Lamb for all mankind!

Shepherd, do not be afraid, run to Bethlehem.
Christ, the Lord, is born this day! Run to Bethlehem!
In the manger you will find the Lamb for all mankind.

Shepherd, hear the news we bring, run to Bethlehem.
“Glory be to God” we sing, run to Bethlehem!
In the manger you will find the Lamb for all mankind.

Shepherd, search and find the Lamb, run to Bethlehem!
Leave your flock of ewes and rams. Run to Bethlehem!
In the manger you will find the Lamb for all mankind!

For lo, the days are hast’ning on,
by prophet bards foretold,
when with the ever-circling years
comes round the age of gold,
when the new heav’n and earth shall own
the Prince of Peace their King
and the whole world send back the song
which now the angels sing.

Hymn 297 “Silent Night, Holy Night” Stille Nacht

Silent night, holy night,
all is calm, all is bright,
round yon virgin mother and child.
Holy infant so tender and mild,
sleep in heavenly peace,
sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,
shepherds quake at the sight;
glories stream from heaven afar,
heav’nly hosts sing alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love’s pure light
radiant beams from your holy face,
with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at your birth,
Jesus, Lord, at your birth.

Hymn 64 “Christ the Lord, the Lord Most Glorious” Christ the Lord

Christ the Lord, the Lord most glorious,
now is born; O shout aloud!
We by him are made victorious;
praise the Savior, hail our God!

Praise, the Lord! On us is shining
Christ, the sun of righteousness;
he, to us in love inclining,
cheers our souls with pard'ning grace.

Praise the Lord, whose saving splendor
shines into the darkest night;
O what praises shall we render
for this never ceasing light.

“This Is Christmas Day”

Dana Mengel

This is the day the Lord has made. Rejoice and sing,
For born to us on Christmas day is Jesus Christ, our King!
Angel hosts adore him, shepherds kneel before him!
Alleluia! Praise him! All on Christmas Day!

Glad tidings tell the world today that Jesus Christ is born!
He comes, believers all to save! We praise him evermore!
Come to the manger, come to the stall!
There, see Jesus, born to save us all!

Alleluia! Praise him! All on Christmas Day!

Hymn 286 “It Came Upon the Midnight Clear” Carol

It came upon the midnight clear,
that glorious song of old,
from angels bending near the earth
to touch their harps of gold:
“Peace on the earth, good will to men,
from heav'n's all-gracious King!”
The world in solemn stillness lay,
to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
with peaceful wings unfurled,
and still their heav'nly music floats
o'er all the weary world;
above its sad and lowly plains
they bend on hov'ring wing,
and ever o'er its Babel-sounds
the blessed angels sing.

Hymn 293 “Angels from the Realms of Glory” Regent Square

Angels from the realms of glory,
wing your flight o'er all the earth;
once you sang creation's story;
now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn King.

Saints before the altar bending,
watching long in hope and fear,
suddenly the Lord descending
in his temple shall appear.
Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn King.

Hymn 284

“Softly the Night Is Sleeping”

Warner

Softly the night is sleeping
 on Bethlehem’s peaceful hill;
 silent the shepherds watching,
 the gentle flocks are still.
 But hark! The wondrous music
 falls from the op’ning sky;
 valley and cliff re-echo,
 “Glory to God on High!”
 Glory to God! Glory to God!
 Glory to God! It rings again;
 peace on the earth! Goodwill to men!

Day in the east is breaking;
 day o’er the crimsoned earth;
 now the glad world is waking,
 glad in the Savior’s birth!
 See where the clear star bendeth
 over the manger blessed;
 see where the infant Jesus
 smiles upon Mary’s breast!
 Glory to God! Glory to God!
 Glory to God! It rings again;
 peace on the earth! Goodwill to men!

Hymn 282

“O Little Town of Bethlehem”

St. Louis

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.

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.

Offertory Prayer

Rev. John G. Rights

Offertory Anthem “What Child Is This?” Arr. Tedd Smith & Don Hustad
 Elsa Heckman and Nancy Sawtelle, keyboards

*Our offering this morning will be used to help those in need through
 Anthony's Plot and Sunnyside Ministry of the Moravian Church.*

Message

Rev. John G. Rights

The Candle Service