



FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH  
Jackson, Tennessee

December 8, 2019

SECOND SUNDAY OF ADVENT

9:30 AM

RINGING OF THE CHIMES

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

*The Rev. John H. White*

*At this time, please find the red friendship pad located toward the center isle on each pew, sign it, pass it down your row and back again, taking note of those who worship with you.*

PRELUDE

*Angel Carol*  
Emma Otto, violin

arr. Frances

CALL TO WORSHIP/LIGHTING THE ADVENT CANDLE

*Barbara Fowler and Barry Fowler*

RESPONSE *(all singing, refrain only Hymn: 88)*

***Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.***

ACT OF PRAISE

*There's a Baby in the Stable*

NIX

*(see lyric insert)*

Chancel Choir and Children's Choir

OFFERING

OFFERTORY

*Silent Night*  
Emma Otto, violin

arr. Dewagtere

\*Doxology (Tune: 607)

OLD HUNDREDTH

***Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.***

\*Dedicatory Prayer

*Chris Alexander*

\*RESPONSIVE ACCLAMATION OF PRAISE *(from Psalm 150)*

*The Rev. John H. White*

One: Praise the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary; praise God in his mighty heavens.

***ALL: Praise God for his acts of power; praise him for his surpassing greatness.***

One: Praise God with the sounding of the trumpet, praise him with the harp and lyre,

***ALL: Praise God with tambourine and dancing, praise him with the strings  
and flute,***

One: Praise God with the clash of cymbals, praise him with resounding cymbals.

***ALL: Let everything that has breath praise the LORD.***

◇ DISMISSAL TO CHILDREN'S CHURCH

*(At this time, our young friends ages 4-2<sup>ND</sup> grade are invited to Children's Church in the Education Building.*

***An adult will escort the children.*** *After worship, parents may pick their children up in the Education Building downstairs in the nursery hallway. Grades 3-5 are invited to remain in the Sanctuary for worship.)*

# ***Advent Cantata: Home by Another Way***

**Compiled by  
Helen and Bob Redding  
with readings based on writings of Rev. David Hughes**

**Presented by First Presbyterian Chancel Choir  
Madison Academic First Class**

**Directed by Helen Redding and Lindsey Patterson  
Dr. Terry McRoberts, organist, pianist  
Emma Otto, violinist  
Chris Alexander, liturgist**

## **HOME BY ANOTHER WAY**

***See Amid the Winter's Snow***

*Dan Forrest*

***King's Processional***

*Debra Morton*

Don Lewis, Naji Combs, Evan Holt,  
Zane Milan, hand drum

***Onward to Bethlehem***

*Hank Beebe*

***What Strangers Are These?***

*Dan Forrest*

Women's Ensemble

***Away in a Manger***

*Ola Gjeilo*

Lindsey Patterson, soprano  
Gabby Rogers, Anna Grace Ward, Claire Myers, Rylee Coleman  
Evan Holt, Zane Milan, Naji Combs, Brennan Forest

***What Star is This, with Beams So Bright?***

*Howard Helvey*

***The Journey***

*Lloyd Larson*

***Beautiful Star of Bethlehem***

*arr. Keith Christopher*

Men's Ensemble

***We Three Kings***

*arr. Philip Stopford*

***Home By Another Way***

*James Taylor*

Jeff Chambers, tenor and guitar

Pam Chambers, piano

***O Holy Night***

*arr. Rene Clausen*

**\*CLOSING PRAYER**

**\*BENEDICTION**

**\*ORGAN POSTLUDE**

*Postlude on ADESTE FIDELES*

McDonald

Dr. Terry McRoberts

## Lyrics for Program

### ***There's a Baby in the Stable***

Nix

*(Refrain)*

*There's a Baby in the stable down in Bethlehem,  
and all the animals there have a gift for Him.  
For the Lord who created ev'ry one of them  
is the Baby in the stable down in Bethlehem.*

The cow looked up from the cattle stall,  
he said, "I'll give Him a bed of straw."  
They filled the manger where the Baby lay,  
filled it to the brim with golden hay.

The dove looked down from her nest on high,  
she said, "I'll sing Him a lullaby."  
She sang so sweet when the Baby cried  
He hushed His cryin' and closed his eyes.

*(Refrain)*

The sheep by the side of the manger bed  
looked down at Him and she bowed her head.  
She said, "This Baby is a Lamb like mine,  
I'll watch over Him 'til morning light.

The donkey was the last and said, "By and by,  
I'll offer my back and He will ride.  
I'll carry Him to Jerusalem.  
The people will come to look at Him."

*(Refrain)*

## ***See Amid the Winter's Snow***

Forrest

Alleluia, Alleluia.

See, amid the winter's snow, born for us on earth below,  
see the tender Lamb appears, promised from eternal years.  
Hail, thou ever blessed morn, hail redemption's happy dawn,  
sing through all Jerusalem, "Christ is born in Bethlehem."

Alleluia, Alleluia.

Lo, within a manger lies He who built the lofty skies,  
He, who, throned in light sublime, sits amid the cherubim.  
Hail thou ever blessed morn. Hail redemption's happy dawn,  
sing throughout Jerusalem, "Christ is born in Bethlehem."

Alleluia, Alleluia.

Sacred infant all divine, what a tender love was Thine.  
Thus to come from highest bliss, down to such a world as this.  
Hail thou ever blessed morn, hail redemption's happy dawn,  
sing through all Jerusalem, "Christ is born in Bethlehem."

Alleluia, Alleluia.

## ***King's Procession***

Morton

|  |   |
|--|---|
| <i>Stella fulgore nimio rutilat</i>                  | The star glows with exceeding brightness          |
| <i>Quae regum natum demonstrate</i>                  | Which shows the birth of the King of Kings        |
| <i>Quem venturum olim prophetiae<br/>signaverant</i> | To whose coming the prophecies of old had pointed |
| <i>Suscipe, rex, aurum, Tolle thus, vere</i>         | Receive, O King, gold. Accept incense,            |
| <i>Deus Myrrham, signum sepulturae</i>               | Thou very God, Myrrh, the sign of burial          |
| <i>Gloria in excelsis, Deo. Amen.</i>                | Glory to God in the Highest. Amen.                |

## ***Onward to Bethlehem***

Beebe

Into the desert stretching out before them,  
faces shielded from the blinding sand storm,  
tall on their camels ride the Wise Men  
onward to Bethlehem.

Upward they climb to cross the eastern mountains,  
fraught with frostbite, slithering on rock-slides;  
bone-weary Magi still continue  
onward to Bethlehem.

What lies before them for off in the distance?  
Will it serve to honor their persistence?  
Will they discover the existence  
of a newborn King?

Into a marsh of undetermined footing,  
now the Magi press their constant journey,  
trusting their way to a trace of star-light,  
onward to Bethlehem.

Ent'ring Jerusalem, they meet with Herod,  
freely telling him about the baby  
born as the monarch they seek to worship  
somewhere in Bethlehem.

Seething with envy, Herod is still smiling,  
and invites them to return and tell him  
just where the child is, that he may worship  
also in Bethlehem.

Will they equip the evil king's ambition  
to destroy what he thinks is competition?  
Will he kill the object of their mission,  
the newborn King?

No, noble Wise Men, God is there to warn you:  
He will bless your worship of the Christ-child.  
Go, noble Wise Men, and we go with you,  
onward to Bethlehem!

## ***What Strangers Are These?***

Forrest

What strangers are these that wander through the town?

Hush, 'tis Joseph and weary Mary.

And, what does he seek so hopeless and in vain?

He is seeking shelter for Mary.

For she is the blest and chosen of the Lord,

Who will bear to us a goodly King.

And, who is this King of whom ye proudly sing?

Know ye not the Christ, Jesus the Savior?

What wee child is this that in a manger lies?

Hush, 'tis Jesus Christ, Son of Mary.

Say what fair maid is this whose joy is mixed with awe?

O 'tis Mary, mother of Jesus.

O these are the shepherds and these the Magi Kings

Who have brought Him their gifts of gold and myrrh,

But why kneel in homage here before a babe?

They adore their King, Jesus the Savior.

Who are these that march from death unto life?

These are they who love Jesus the Christ Child,

And, how do they triumph o'er the gates of hell?

Through the grace of Him, Jesus the Savior.

He is born to redeem mankind from sin and strife,

To bring peace, joy, love and brotherhood.

O where shall I find Him, where shall I seek?

He is here and now, Jesus your Savior.



## ***Away in a Manger***

arr. Gjeilo

Away in a manger, No crib for His 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 poor Baby wakes  
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes.  
I love Thee Lord Jesus look down from the sky  
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me forever and love me I pray.  
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care  
And take us to heaven to live with Thee there.

## ***What Star Is This, with Beams So Bright?***

Helvey

What star is this, with beams so bright,  
more lovely than the noonday light?  
'Tis sent to announce a newborn king,  
glad tidings of our God to bring.

'Tis now fulfilled what God decreed,  
"From Jacob shall a star proceed;"  
and lo! the Eastern sages stand  
to read in heaven the Lord's command.

While outward signs the star displays,  
an inward light the Lord conveys  
and urges them, with tender might,  
to seek the giver of the light.

O Jesus, fount of boundless grace,  
your star calls us to seek your face;  
prepare our hearts to fully shine  
and share your light and love divine.

## ***The Journey***

Larson

Where is He, O where is He? His star blazes in the night;  
As we trace the changing skies, He is hiding from our sight.  
Can you tell us where He lies? We would worship Him tonight,  
And will journey 'til we find, and our search turned to sight.

Your guiding light shows us the way, we see Your Morning Star ascend!  
To You, dear Christ, all searches come, in You our journey finds its end;  
Our journey finds its end.

The star beams its golden ray over sleepy Bethlehem,  
Where with joy we find the Child, and with gifts we worship Him.  
While we thought we came to You in a little starlit place,  
It was You who came to us, You came to us.  
Christ, the glory of God's face.

## ***Beautiful Star of Bethlehem***

Christopher

O beautiful Star of Bethlehem, shining a far through shadows dim,  
Giving a light for those who long have gone.  
And, guiding the Wise Men on their way unto the place where Jesus lay,  
Beautiful Star of Bethlehem shine on.

*(Refrain)*

*Beautiful star of wonder, star of night, star of Bethlehem,  
Shine upon us until the glory dawns.  
Give us a lamp to light the way, unto the land of perfect day,  
Beautiful Star of Bethlehem, shine on, shine on.*

O beautiful star, the hope of light, guiding the pilgrim through the night,  
Ove the mountain 'til the break of dawn.  
And, into the light of perfect day it will give out a lovely ray,  
Beautiful Star of Bethlehem, shine on, shine on.

*(Refrain)*

O Beautiful star, the hope of rest, for the redeemed, the good, the blest,  
Yonder in glory when the crown is, crown is won.  
For Jesus is now the star divine, brighter and brighter He will shine,  
Beautiful Star of Bethlehem, shine on, shine on.

*(Refrain)*

## ***We Three Kings***

arr. Stopford

We three kings of Orient are bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.  
Born a King on Bethlehem plain, gold I bring to crown him again.  
King forever, ceasing never over us all to reign.

*(Refrain)*

*O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright.  
Westward leading still proceeding  
Guide us to thy perfect light.*

Frankincense to offer have I, Incense owns a Deity nigh,  
Prayer and praising, all men raising, worship him, God most high.  
Myrrh is mine its bitter perfume, breathes a life of gathering gloom,  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in a stone-cold tomb.

*(Refrain)*

Glorious now behold him arise, King and God and sacrifice,  
Heav'n sings Alleluia, Alleluia the earth replies.

*(Refrain)*

## ***Home By Another Way***

Timothy Mayer and James Taylor

Those magic men the Magi, some people call them wise or Oriental, even kings.  
Well anyway, those guys, they visited with Jesus, they sure enjoyed their stay.  
Then warned in a dream of King Herod's scheme, they went home by another way.  
Yes, they went home by another way, home by another way.  
Maybe me and you can be wise guys too and go home by another way.  
We can make it another way, safe home as they used to say.  
Keep a weather eye to the chart on high and go home another way.

Steer clear of royal welcomes, avoid a big to-do.  
A king who would slaughter the innocents will not cut a deal for you.  
He really, really wants those presents, he'll comb your camel's fur  
until his boys announce they've found trace amounts of your frankincense, gold and myrrh.  
Time to go home by another way, home by another way.  
You have to figure the Gods, saying play the odds, and go home by another way.  
We can make it another way, safe home as they used to say.  
Keep a weather eye to the chart on high and go home another way.

Home is where they want you now,  
you can more or less assume that you'll be welcome in the end.  
Mustn't let King Herod haunt you so or fantasize his features when you're looking at a friend.  
Well it pleasures me to be here and to sing this song tonight,  
they tell me that life is a miracle and I figured that they're right.  
But Herod's always out there, he's got our cards on file.  
It's a lead pipe cinch, if we give an inch, old Herod likes to take a mile.  
It's best to go home by another way, home by another way.  
We got this far to a lucky star, but tomorrow is another day.  
We can make it another way, safe home as they used to say.  
Keep a weather eye to the chart on high and go home another way.

## ***O Holy Night***

arr. Clausen

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining, it is the night of the dear Savior's birth.  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining, till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.  
I thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices, for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

*(Refrain)*

*Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!*  
*O night divine, O night when Christ was born.*  
*O night divine, O holy night, O night divine.*

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming with glowing heart by His cradle we stand.  
Led by a star, above brightly gleaming, appeared the wise men from far Eastern land.  
The King of Kings lay in a lowly manger, to us this day is born to be our God.

*(Refrain)*