

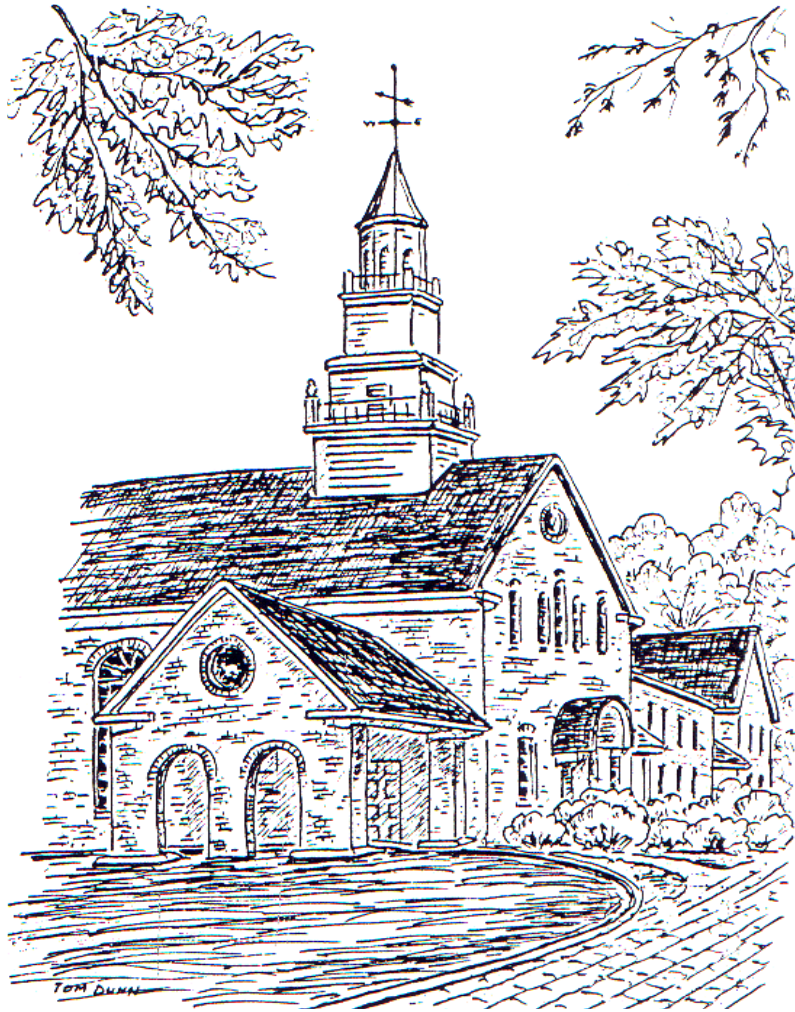
Friedland Moravian Church

Third Sunday in Advent

Christmas Cantata

December 15, 2024

11:00 AM



Prelude "On Christmas Night" Arr. Michael Burkhardt

Welcome and Announcements

Prayer

Lighting of the Advent Candle Emma Rights
Hymn "Angels from the Realms of Glory"

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.

Shepherds, in the field abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,
God on earth is now residing; yonder shines the infant light.
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn king.

Sages, leave your contemplations; brighter visions beam afar;
seek the great Desire of nations; you have seen his natal star.
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.

All creation, join in praising God the Father, Spirit, Son,
evermore your voices raising to the eternal Three in One.
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn king.

Responsive Reflections on "The Winter Rose"

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!

**Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth. Worship the Lord with gladness;
come before him with joyful songs.**

Of Jesse's lineage coming as saints of old have sung.

**The Root of Jesse will spring up, one who will arise to rule over the
nations; the Gentiles will hope in him.**

It came, a flower bright!

Flowers appear on the earth, the season of singing has come.

Amid the cold of winter, when halfspent was the night.

Your light will rise in the darkness, and your night will become like the noon day.

It was Isaiah who foretold it, the Rose I have in mind.

The Rose of Sharon, a lily of the valley, a flower among thorns.

With Mary, we behold it, the Virgin Mother kind.

My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for he has been mindful of the humble state of his servant.

To show God's love aright.

A Savior has been born to you; he is Christ the Lord.

She bore to us a Savior, when halfspent was the night.

By day, the Lord directs his love, at night his song is with me - a prayer to the God of my life.

O Rose, whose fragrance tender, with sweetness fills the air.

The desert and the parched land will be glad; the wilderness will rejoice and blossom. Like the crocus, it will burst into bloom. It will rejoice greatly and shout for joy.

Dispel in glorious splendor, the darkness everywhere.

Jesus spoke these words: "I am the light of the world. Whoever follows me will never walk in darkness, but will have the light of life."

True man, yet very God,

Jesus prayed, "Righteous Father, though the world does not know you, I know you, and they know that you have sent me. I have made you known to them, and will continue to make you known in order that the love you have for me may be in them, and myself may be in them.

From sin and death now save us, and share our every load.

Deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

"The Winter Rose"

By Joseph M. Martin

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Presented by the Adult Choir of Friedland Moravian Church

Jose Olea Vico, Violin

Julius Adams, Viola

Yoonki Lee, Cello

Dana Jarvis Rushing, Narrator

Nancy Sawtelle, Director of Music

Elsa Heckman, Accompanist

Prayer

Benediction

Postlude

"Angels We Have Heard On High" Arr. Michael Burkhardt

Thank you to everyone who participated in the practices and the cantata. Your hard work and dedication are very much appreciated. Thank you to everyone who attended our service today. We hope that you have been blessed by our program and have a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.



VII. “The Rose Tree Carol”

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 a tree once bare grew a rose so fair, fragrant its perfuming.

Through the shadows of the night wise men 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, 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. Sing an alleluia.

VIII. “The Winter Rose” (Reprise)

In the silence of the winter while stars shown high above,
God sent from heaven’s garden a Rose to show His love.
Come, let us now remember when God put on the thorn,
and Love restored the garden, and the Winter rose was born.

IX. “Look to the Rose”

Rose of Sharon, what a name for the Son of God who came.
If you seek God’s love today, look to the Rose.
Rose of Sharon, thorn Your crown, image of God’s grace come down.
Where does God’s great love abound? Look to the Rose.

From dry ground God’s gentle Flow’r came to show us love’s true pow’r.
Then one day upon a hill, one by one the petals fell.
Rose of Sharon, bloom today, may Your fragrance never fade.
Plant Him in your heart to stay. Look to the Rose.

X. “Lo, How a Rose”

Lo, how a rose e’er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse’s lineage coming as saints of old hath sung.
It came a flower bright, amid the cold of winter,
When halfspent was the night.

Isaiah ‘twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind:
With Mary, we behold it, the Virgin Mother kind.
To show God’s love aright. She bore to men a Savior
when halfspent was the night.

O Rose, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air.
Dispel in glorious splendor the darkness everywhere
True man, yet very God, from sin and death now save us.
And share our every load.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Sing alleluia!

“Lo, How a Rose E’er Blooming”

Lo, how a rose e’er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse’s lineage coming as saints of old have sung.
It came, a flow’r bright, amid the cold of winter,
When halfspent was the night.

Isaiah ‘twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind.
With Mary, we behold it, the Virgin Mother kind.
To show God’s love aright. She bore to us a Savior,
When halfspent was the night.

O Rose, whose fragrance tender, with sweetness fills the air.
Dispel in glorious splendor the darkness everywhere.
True man, yet very God, from sin and death now save us,
And share our every load.

(Es Ist Ein Ros, by Michael Praetorius)

Responsive Reading designed and compiled by Nancy Sawtelle (2024). Scripture references include Psalm 42:8, 100:1, Song of Songs 2:1, 2:12, Isaiah 35:1-2, 58:10, Matthew 6:13, Luke 2:11, John 8:12, 17:25, Romans 15:12 (NIV)

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| Scripture Readings | Isaiah 12:2-6 John 1:1-14 | Page 492 Page 750 |
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Offertory Prayer

Offertory Anthem “Huron Carol” Arr. Marilyn Ham

Doxology “Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow”
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below;
praise him above, ye heav’nly host; praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost! Amen.

Hymn “Away in a Manger”

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

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

Be near me, Lord Jesus! I ask you to stay
close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
and fit us for heaven, to live with you there.

“The Winter Rose”

by Joseph M. Martin

Presented by the Adult Choir of Friedland Moravian Church

I. “The Winter Rose”

In the silence of the winter while stars shown high above,
God sent from heaven’s garden a Rose to show His love.
It opened in the dark of night while the world was fast asleep.
So perfect was its beauty, it made the heavens weep.

The angels paused to wonder upon that winsome sight.
And kings and shepherds gathered to worship in its light.
They all breathed in its beauty, a precious sweet perfume.
And in the bleak midwinter the Rose began to bloom.

O let us now remember when God put on the thorn.
And Love restored the garden and the Winter Rose was born.

II. “When Will He Come?”

When will He come, the Child of the promise?
When will He come, our prophet and King?
When will He come, Redeemer, Messiah?
When will He come and teach us to sing?
Come, Lord Jesus. Come today.

When will He come, the Rose of Sharon?
When will He come in peace to reign?
When will He come in power and glory?
When will He wipe our tears away?
Come, Lord Jesus. Come today.

When will He come and free our hosannas?
When will the glory of Zion descend?
When will He come and set our hearts singing?
When will our glorias live again?
When will He come and lift up our spirits?

Glory to the Lord, prophet and King!
Glory to God! Reign in glory forever and ever.
Let the music begin!
Let hosannas resound through the heavens.
Let every voice sing alleluia!
Come, Lord Jesus. Set our glorias free! Alleluia!

III. “Advent Cry”

Marcia T. Mullis, solo

Veni, veni, Redemptor. (*Come, come, Redeemer.*)

Peace will come on the wings of a promise.
Hope will come like the morning’s first call.
Joy will come on the winds of the Spirit.
Love will come. Come, Lord Jesus, come.

Peace will come on the wings of the angels.
Hope will come like a song in the night.
Joy will blossom like roses in springtime.
Love will come. Come, Lord Jesus, come.

IV. “Every Valley”

Every valley shall be lifted, every mountain be made low,
every valley shall be lifted, and the crooked be made whole.
Sound the trumpet, for the glory of the Lord shall be revealed.

Come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lowly exile here, until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Give thanks and sing.

Sound the trumpet, for the glory of the Lord shall be revealed.
God’s glory be revealed.

V. “Carol of Remembrance”

To a tiny stable lowly, long time ago
came the Son of God most holy, long time ago.
Angels filled the night with singing, stars were aglow,
songs of joy through heaven ringing, long time ago.
Little baby in a manger, prophets foretold;
God’s own Son and yet a stranger, long time ago.
To a tiny stable lowly, God’s love to show,
came the Son of God most holy, long time ago.

VI. “Dance Into the Light”

Glory to God! Gloria!
Shepherds awake! The time has come. Lift high your voice and sing.
Jesus is born in Bethlehem. Creation greets her King.
Arise, arise for a star awaits to lead you through the night.
Come follow the music of angel wings and dance into the Light!

Bethlehem wake! The time has come. Open your hearts to the Lord.
Will you turn the King away? Oh, will He be ignored?
Oh, will you miss your miracle? Messiah comes tonight!
Oh, will you hear the angels sing and dance into the Light!

People arise! The time has come to leave your sorrow and strife.
The Savior is calling you to His dance, calling you into His life.
People arise! A song awaits, a love song in the night.
Come take the hand of the Morning Star and dance into the Light!