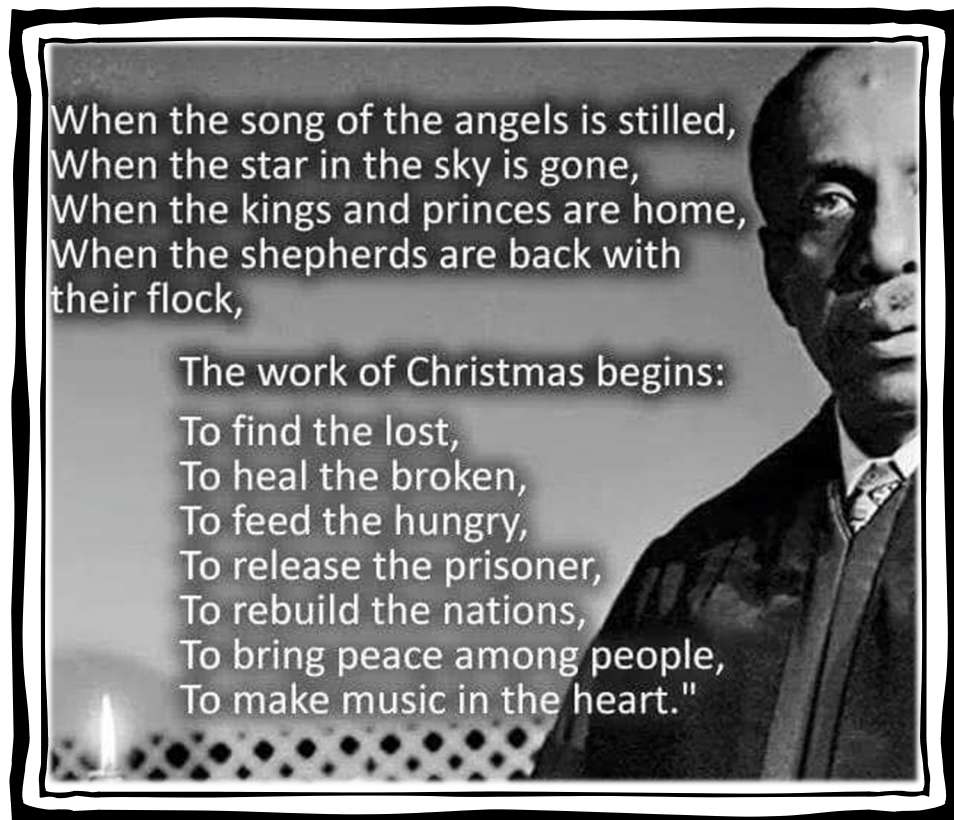


"Go tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born."



Sunday Worship  
January 2, 2022  
11 AM

Christmas II / The Sunday before Epiphany  
Seattle First Baptist Church  
[www.seattlefirstbaptist.org](http://www.seattlefirstbaptist.org)

Prelude		Margie Paynton
Introit	<i>Sussex Carol-</i>	arr. Manz
		Katie Kellie and Jared White
Gathering		Pastor Anita Peebles

The Work of Christmas by Howard Thurman  
*Please read responsively the bolded words.*

One: When the song of the angels is stilled,  
**All: when the star in the sky is gone,**  
One: when the kings and princes are home,  
**All: when the shepherds are back with their flocks,**  
One: the work of Christmas begins:  
**All: to find the lost,**  
One: to heal the broken,  
**All: to feed the hungry,**  
One: to release the prisoner,  
**All: to rebuild the nations,**  
One: to bring peace among the people,  
**All: to make music in the heart.**

*Hymn	<i>Go Tell It on the Mountain</i>	#154
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Time with Children	Patrick Green
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Anthem *Brightest and Best*  
Gail Foster, Linda Zaugg, Jared White, Belle Chenault,  
Aaron Burkhalter, Brooke Rolston

Invitations to Involvement, Giving, and Prayer	Pastor Tim Phillips
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*Hymn	<i>Once in Royal David's City</i>	#145
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Scripture: Matthew 1.1-16	Pastor Anita Peebles
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Sermon	<i>Formed and Reformed</i>	Pastor Anita Peebles
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\*Communion Hymn                      *The First Noel*                      #139

Sharing the Gifts of the Table                      Anita Peebles & Tim Phillips

*Everyone is welcome at this table. The gifts we offer are grape juice and gluten-free bread. Please hold the bread until everyone is served so we may eat together. The same is true for the cup.*

The Gifts we have Shared                      Beth Reis

\*Hymn                      *As With Gladness*                      #159

\*Blessing                      Pastor Anita Peebles

Postlude                      Margie Paynton

### Notes for Today's Worship

*The poem "The Work of Christmas" is from Howard Thurman's The Mood of Christmas and Other Celebrations. <https://www.ignatianspirituality.com/now-the-work-of-christmas-begins/>*

*"A Genealogy of Jesus Christ" was compiled by Ann Patrick Ware of the Women's Lectionary Group of New York, and was reprinted in A Women's Lectionary for the Whole Church.*

# Gathering Song

# Go Tell It On The Mountain

*African-American Spiritual*  
*Arr. John W. Work II, 1907*

*Refrain*

G D7 G

Go tell it on the moun - tain, o-ver the hill and ev - ery - where.

*Last time, end*

G Em C G/D D7 G

Go tell it on the moun - tain, that Je - sus Christ is born!

G D7 G

1 While shep-herds kept their watch-ing o'er si - lent flocks by night,  
 2 The shep-herds feared and trem-bled when lo! a - bove the earth  
 3 Down in a low - ly man - ger the hum - ble Christ was born,

*to Refrain*

G A7 D7

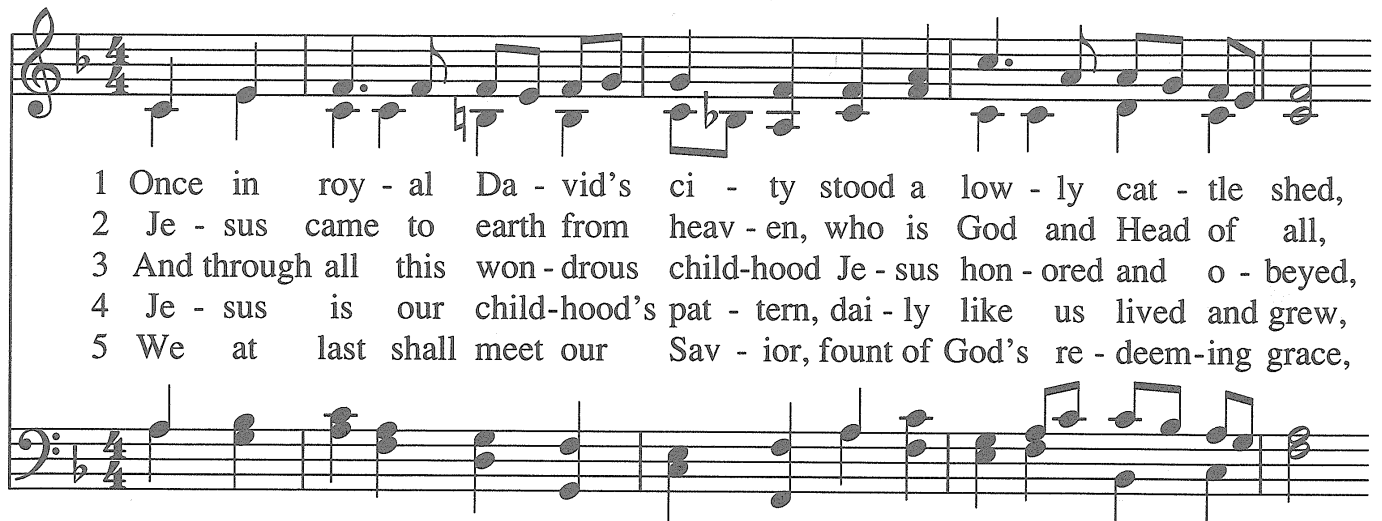
Be - hold through-out the heav-ens there shone a ho - ly light.  
 Rang out the an - gel cho - rus that hailed our Sav - ior's birth.  
 And God sent us sal - va - tion that bless - ed Christ-mas morn.

# Prayer Hymn

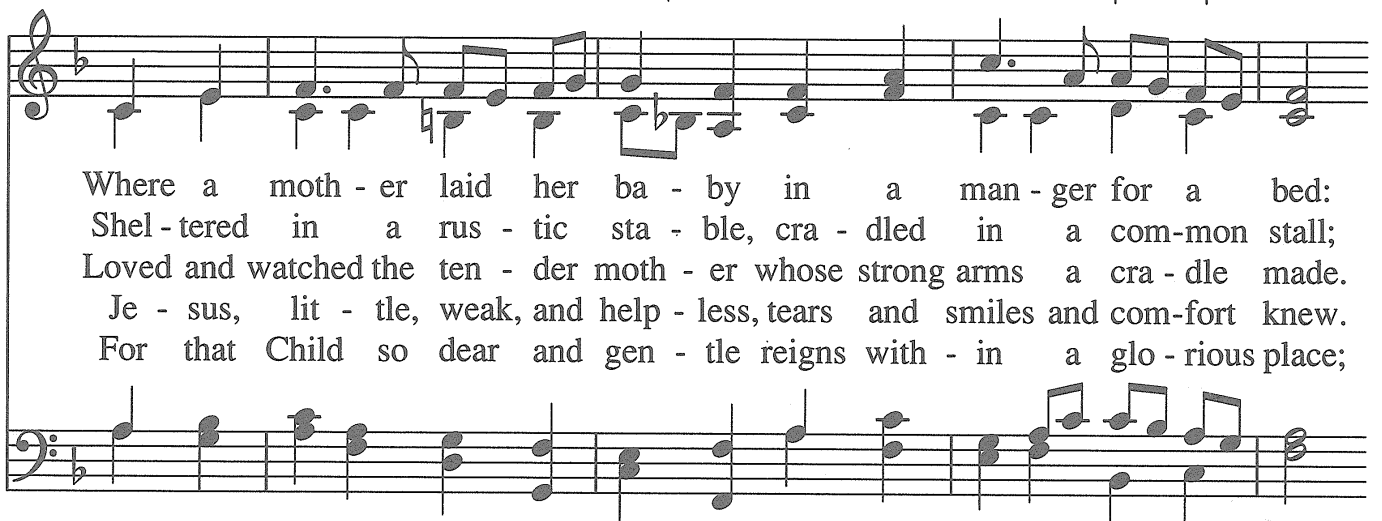
# Once in Royal David's City

Text: Cecil F. Anderson, 1848

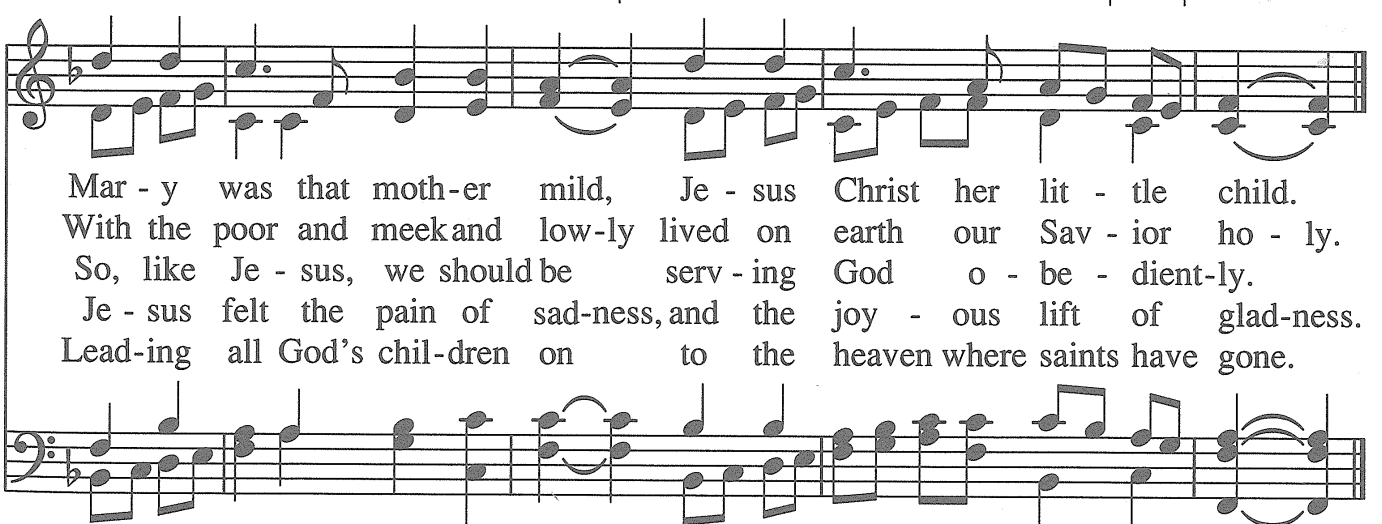
Tune: Henry J. Gauntlett, 1849



1 Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,  
 2 Je - sus came to earth from heav - en, who is God and Head of all,  
 3 And through all this won - drous child-hood Je - sus hon - ored and o - beyed,  
 4 Je - sus is our child-hood's pat - tern, dai - ly like us lived and grew,  
 5 We at last shall meet our Sav - ior, fount of God's re - deem-ing grace,



Where a moth - er laid her ba - by in a man - ger for a bed:  
 Shel - tered in a rus - tic sta - ble, cra - dled in a com-mon stall;  
 Loved and watched the ten - der moth - er whose strong arms a cra - dle made.  
 Je - sus, lit - tle, weak, and help - less, tears and smiles and com-fort knew.  
 For that Child so dear and gen - tle reigns with - in a glo - rious place;



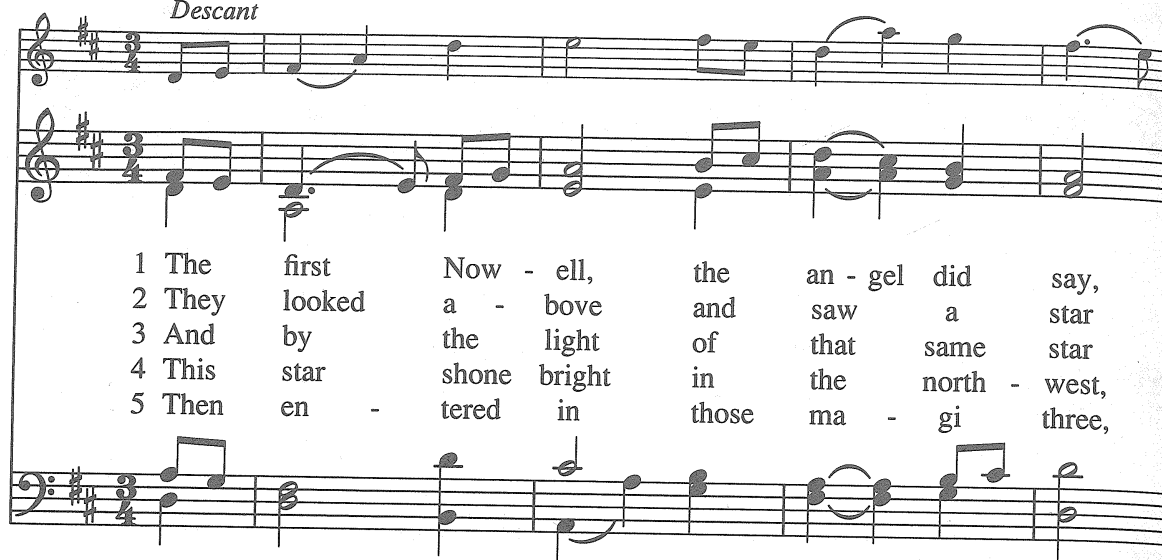
Mar - y was that moth-er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.  
 With the poor and meek and low-ly lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.  
 So, like Je - sus, we should be serv - ing God o - be - dient-ly.  
 Je - sus felt the pain of sad-ness, and the joy - ous lift of glad-ness.  
 Lead-ing all God's chil-dren on to the heaven where saints have gone.

# Communion Hymn

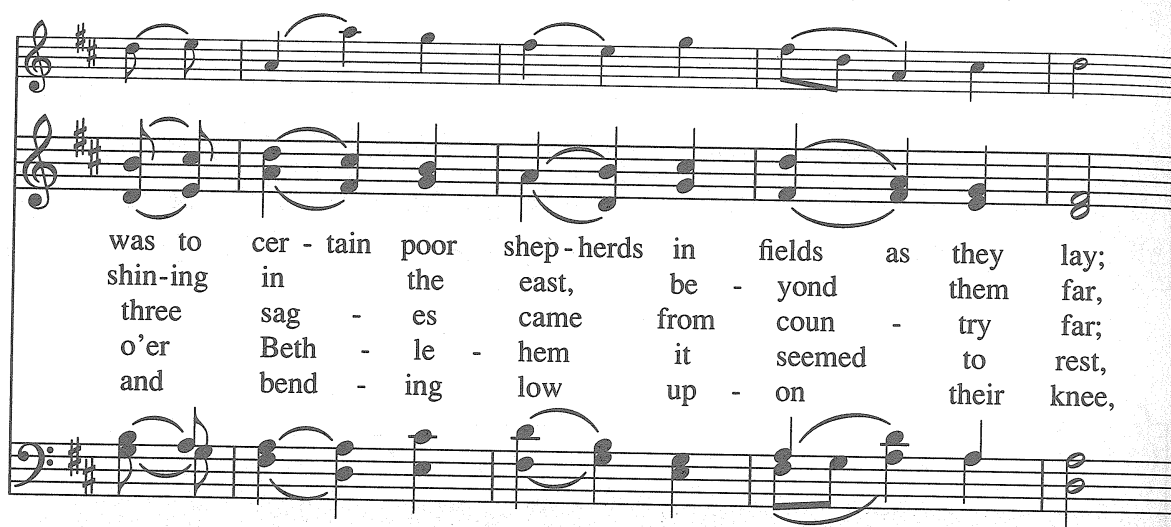
# The First Noel

Traditional English Carol, 1871

*Descant*



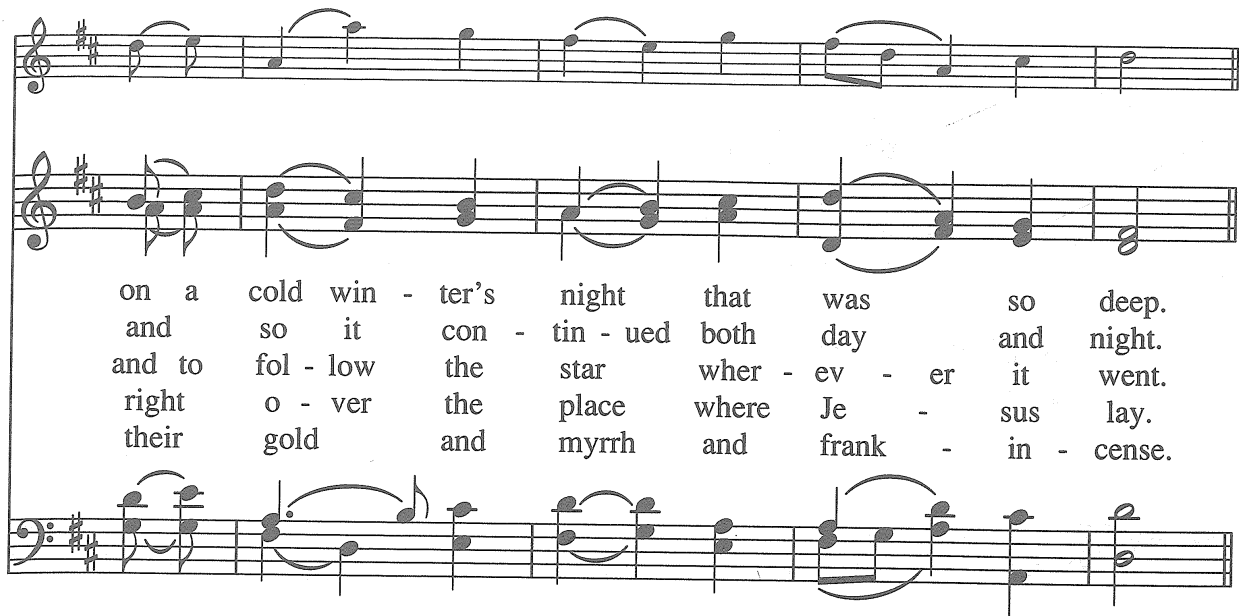
1 The first Now - ell, the an - gel did say,  
 2 They looked a - bove and saw a star  
 3 And by the light of that same star  
 4 This star shone bright in the north - west,  
 5 Then en - tered in those ma - gi three,



was to cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay;  
 shin - ing in the east, be - yond them far,  
 three sag - es came from coun - try far;  
 o'er Beth - le - hem it seemed to rest,  
 and bend - ing low up - on their knee,



In fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep,  
 And to the earth it gave great light,  
 To seek for a king was their in - tent,  
 And there it did both stop and stay,  
 They of - fered there, in great rev - erence,



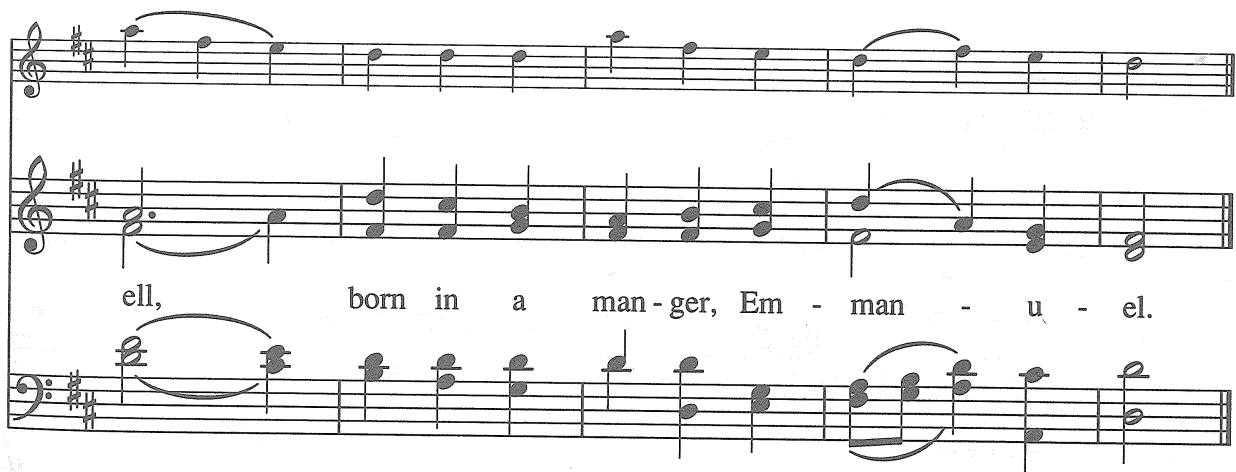
on a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.  
and so it con - tin - ued both day and night.  
and to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.  
right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.  
their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.

*Refrain*



*Refrain*

Now - ell, now - ell, now - ell, now -



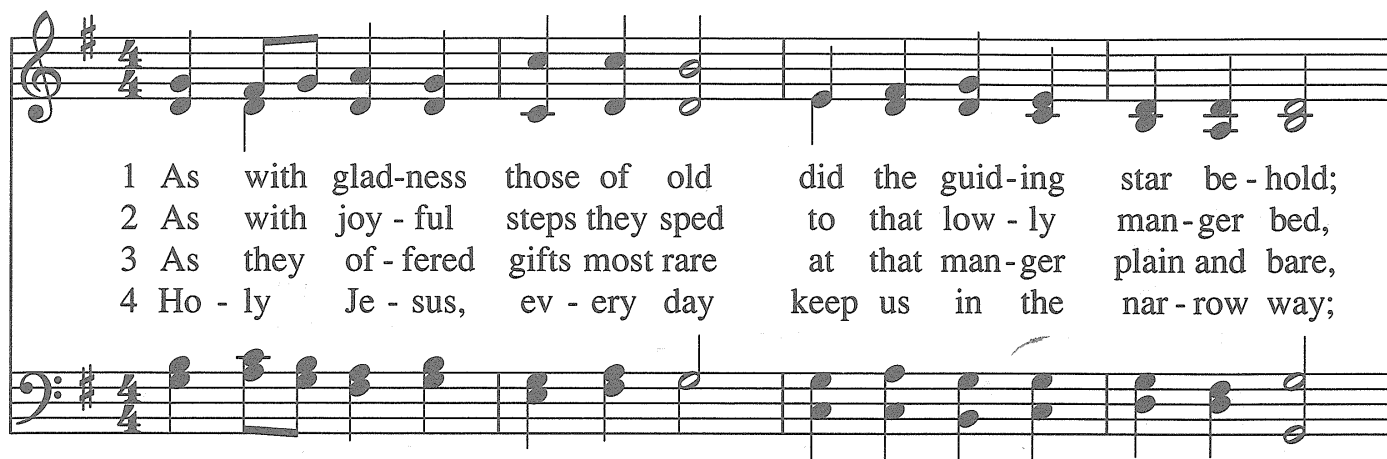
ell, born in a man - ger, Em - man - u - el.

# Sending Hymn

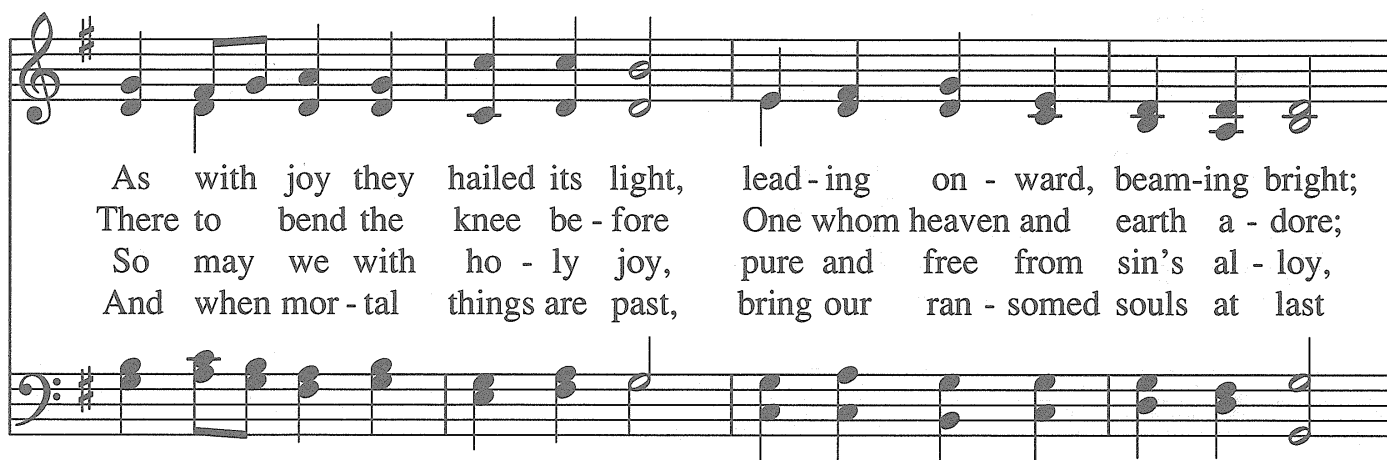
# As With Gladness Those of Old

Text: William C. Dix, 1861

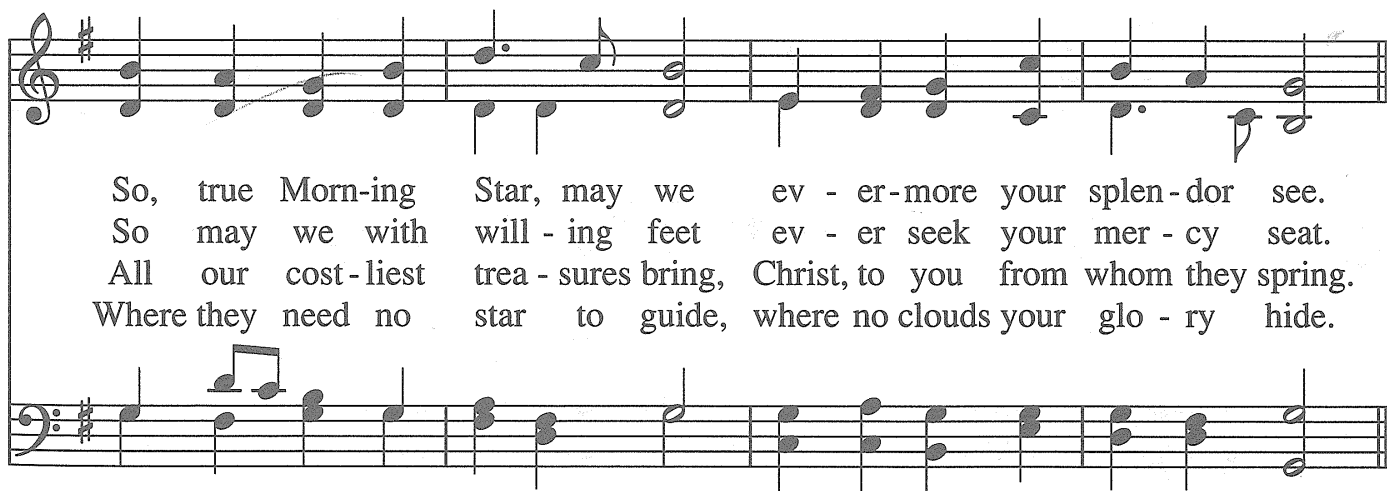
Tune: Conrad Kocher, 1838



1 As with glad-ness those of old did the guid-ing star be - hold;  
 2 As with joy - ful steps they sped to that low - ly man-ger bed,  
 3 As they of - fered gifts most rare at that man-ger plain and bare,  
 4 Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - ery day keep us in the nar - row way;



As with joy they hailed its light, lead-ing on - ward, beam-ing bright;  
 There to bend the knee be - fore One whom heaven and earth a - dore;  
 So may we with ho - ly joy, pure and free from sin's al - loy,  
 And when mor - tal things are past, bring our ran - somed souls at last



So, true Morn-ing Star, may we ev - er-more your splen - dor see.  
 So may we with will - ing feet ev - er seek your mer - cy seat.  
 All our cost - liest trea - sures bring, Christ, to you from whom they spring.  
 Where they need no star to guide, where no clouds your glo - ry hide.