

MUSIC MINISTRY DIRECTOR

Nicole Camilleri

CANTATA CHOIR

Soprano

Amy Baumbach	Carol Christensen	Judy Darrer
Ginger Field	Richelle Goff	Phoebe Grow
Samantha Hodge	Linda Homer	Louise Kurz
Julie Locke	Jennifer Meyer	Katrina Relyea
Ellen Young		

Alto

Peggy Albright	Judy Bermudez	Greta Crowell
Andrea Grabert	Mary Martin	Kathryn Pridey
Carol Shuherk	Holly Warren	

Tenor

Joanne Bater	Brenda Bixby	Rob Grau
Cherie Harrington	Sue Striegel	Gary Warren

Bass

Sandy Baldwin	Ed Caskey	Kevin Gordon
Paul Howes	Aidan Zajkowski	

BELL CHOIR

Brenda Bixby	Judy Darrer	Janelle Enser
Andrea Grabert	Louise Kurz	Jennifer Lang
Beth Merkle	Carol Tastor	Jane Tucker
Julie Woodruff	Aidan Zajkowski	Jodi Zajkowski
Peter Zajkowski		

PERCUSSION

Mick George

NARRATOR

Alice Moon

LIVESTREAM

Barry Bermudez
Rick Hessney

Many thanks to members of the Worship Ministry Team for arranging ushers and greeters, and for hosting the Sunday reception.

A Journey to Joy

*A Program of Choral, Organ, & Handbell Music
for Advent & Christmas*

**December 9 at 7pm
December 10 at 3pm**

Fairport United Methodist Church
31 West Church Street
Fairport, NY 14450

All are welcome | Freewill offering | Livestream available at fairportumc.org

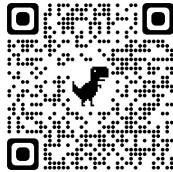
*Music by Joseph M. Martin
2023*

WELCOME TO THE FAIRPORT UNITED METHODIST CHURCH!

Thank you for being here!

All are welcome to worship with us!

- Please make sure that cell phones are turned off.
- The nursery room is available and open to parents and children. The cantata is livestreamed into the nursery so you won't miss a beat!
- Large print programs are available. Please ask an usher.
- Please join us for a reception in the parlor following the Sunday afternoon program!
- There will be a freewill offering to help support our music ministry. We appreciate your generosity! If you choose, you may give by cash or check in the baskets as you leave the sanctuary.
- Alternatively, you can visit our website (fairportumc.org) or scan this QR code. Be sure to choose "Give to Free Will Offering for Christmas Cantata" from the drop-down menu.
- We also have Text2Give capability. Text "Give \$ __ Cantata" to (585) 575-1202 (e.g. "Give \$20 Cantata"). You will be prompted to set up your payment source.
- If you would like to be involved in our music ministry, please contact Nicole Camilleri (nicole@fairportumc.org). Musicians of all ages are always welcome!



while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy.

The First Noel

The first Noel the angel did say,
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel.
Born is the King of Israel.

O Come All Ye Faithful

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!
Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation.
O sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all 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!
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

[choir only]

Let there be joy! Let there be joy!
Great joy! Great joy! Great joy!

[Please be seated.]

FESTIVE TRUMPET TUNE

Nicole Camilleri, organist

David German

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH, GLORIA!

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply, echo back their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may these tidings be which inspire your heav'nly song!
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!

See within a manger laid, Jesus, Lord of heav'n and earth!
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid. With us sing our Savior's birth.
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Sing glory to God in the highest! All glory be to God!

CHILD OF PROMISE

Child of promise, Lord of all, quietly sleeping on a bed of straw.

Angels in heaven rejoice and give praise.

Sing, for the Savior is born this day!

For unto us a Child is born, Prince of peace and Lord of lords.
On this night, a star burns bright;
Shining the way to the Truth and the Life!

Child of wonder, Hope of the earth, shepherds and magi celebrate Your birth.

You are the reason the beautiful sing!

You bring the song that will change ev'rything!

For unto us a Child is born, Prince of peace and Lord of lords.
On this night, a star burns bright;
Shining the way to the Truth and the Life!
Christ, the Truth and the Life!

LET THERE BE JOY – A FESTIVE MEDLEY OF CAROLS

[Congregation—please stand and join in singing.]

Joy to the World

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 nature sing.

Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns.

Let all their songs employ;

A FLOURISH OF CAROLS

Lift up your voice! In triumph sing! Make joyful noise! Let music ring!

Come, sing for joy! Sing for joy! Joy! Joy! Joy!

Sing, for the Lord is coming soon.

Sleepers, arise and wake the dawn. Go forth with joy and find your song!

Go forth with joy! Go with joy! Joy! Joy! Joy!

Sing, for the Lord is coming soon.

Oh, how joyfully, oh, how merrily morning comes with hope of grace.

Light again is beaming. Love the world redeeming.

Tune your hearts, let music start this glorious day.

Oh, how joyfully the world prepares! There is a new song in the air.

Oh, how joyfully the music rings! Make clear the path for Christ the King!

Lift a mighty voice! Sing! Rejoice! Raise one great alleluia!

This is the day the Lord has made! Let us rejoice and be glad in it!

A day of joy! This is a day of joy! Joy! Joy! Joy!

Joy to the world, the King will come! Rejoice! Rejoice! Sing for Joy!

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

arr. Mallory

Bell Choir

ADVENT LAMENT

Paul Howes, soloist

When will we see the Promised One? Longing for the Light.

Could this be the day when night is swept away?

At the dawning, we are longing for the Light!

When will the morn bring golden grace? Longing for the Light.

Save us from our fears and shine away our tears!

At the dawning, we are longing for the Light!

Hodie. Lord, today! Veni Adonai.

When will our fragile faith be whole? Longing for the Light.

Candle of the heart, Your glory now impart.

At the dawning, we are longing for the Light!

Hodie. Lord, today! Veni Adonai.

Send forth Your Star, Your healing rays, our wounded dreams restore;

A guiding Light to shine on our ways, leading forevermore.

When will Messiah be revealed? Longing for the Light.

Soon the sun will rise, and paint the lonesome skies.

At the dawning, we are longing for the Light!

CREDO IN CANDLELIGHT

Aidan Zajkowski, soloist

Luminare. Come, graceful Light! Come.

Hope is a candle, beaming with light.

Hope is a song in the silence of night.

Hope is a star, silver and bright.

I believe in hope.
Peace is a rose, blooming so fair.
Peace is a dove soaring free through the air.
Peace is a dream all people share.
I believe in peace.

Years we have waited and longed for the day,
With hearts full of faith as we worshipped and prayed,
Trusting one day for a star in the night,
A wonderful, marvelous, glorious light.
Luminare. Come, graceful Light! Come.
Love is like music with rhythm and rhyme,
A beautiful dance that is spinning in time.
Love is a grace, a gift so sublime.
I believe in love.

True joy is a healer that makes the heart whole,
A clear sparkling fountain refreshing the soul.
Joy is a trumpet that's made of purest gold.

I believe in joy.
I believe in love.
I believe in peace.
I believe in hope.
Luminare. Come.

COMFORT, HOPE AND JOY

Comfort, comfort ye, my people. Speak ye peace, thus saith our God.
Come, O come, Emmanuel.
Comfort those who sit in the darkness, mourning 'neath their sorrows' load.
Come, O come and speak ye to Jerusalem of the peace that waits for them.
Tell her that her sins I cover, that her warfare now is over.
Comfort my people.
Hark, the voice of one who crieth in the desert far and near,
Come, O come, Emmanuel.
Calling all to true repentance since the kingdom now is here.
O the prophets cry, "Obey! Now prepare for God a way."
Let the valleys rise to meet Him, and the hills bow down to greet Him.
Come, O come, Emmanuel! And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here, until the Son of God appear.
Come, O come, Emmanuel!
Comfort. Come.
Make ye straight what long was crooked. Make the rougher places plain.
Let your hearts be true and humble, as befits God's holy reign.
For the glory of the Lord now o'er earth is shed abroad.
And all flesh shall see the token that God's word is never broken.
O come, Emmanuel! Rejoice!

Rejoice, O Israel! Rejoice!
Rejoice!

A JOYFUL, JUBILANT SONG

Arise and lift your voice. Awake the dawn with joyful noise;
For love has opened heaven's door, and faith and hope have been restored.
Let music from the earth and sky resound to praise the Lord most high.
Alleluia. Praise the Lord most high.
Declare the wonders God has done by sending His beloved Son.
Jubilate Deo!
In Bethlehem a manger stall awaits to hold the Lord of all.
Its golden arms a resting place for heaven's Child of perfect grace.
This is the day the Lord has made. Let us sing jubilant song.
Praise God with a jubilant song. Jubilant! Sing a jubilant song!
Arise, your Light has come! Behold the breaking of the sun.
Today the glory of the skies is calling all: Arise!
Jubilate Deo!
Jubilate! Sing to God a joyful song! Jubilate!

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

arr. Sherman

Bell Choir

A PALACE IN BETHLEHEM

Amy Baumbach, soloist

There's a palace in Bethlehem fit for a King,
Where angels and shepherds together can sing,
Where dreamers and doubters will both find a place,
A space in this fortress of mercy and grace.
There's a palace in Bethlehem sparkling with hope,
Where all folk are welcome and all find a home.
The poor and the weary, the broken and small,
Find the doors are flung open for one and for all.
A palace so humble, not gilded in gold,
No halls lined with marble to shield from the cold.
A manger so meager with no royal feasts.
A shelter of shadows, a barn for the beasts.
There's a palace of promise still standing today
In hearts of all seekers and people of faith.
There, Christmas is waiting with loving embrace
In a mansion of mercy, a home filled with grace.
Welcome home.