

LUMC Live! An Online Worship Service

January 3, 2021 at 10am

Time to Gather—Greet one another!

Some Children See Him
Shared by Lara Edwards

Welcome!

Opening Song

I Want To Walk As A Child of the Light
Shared by Donna Ream & Lara

Call to Worship

Video Created by Mary Claire Warden
Music shared by BG Colombo & Caleb Warden

Prayer

Musical Response to Prayer

The Work of Christmas
Shared by Kiersten White

A Word for Children Through Video

Song of Praise

We Three Kings
Shared by Will Proud & Lara

Today's Scripture Passage

Matthew 16:13-16
Shared by Lee Godbey

The Message

Jesus Challenges: "Who Do You Say That I Am?"
Shared by Rev. Bev Colombo

Sharing Our Prayer Concerns & Prayer

Benediction

Musical Benediction

Another Year Is Dawning
Shared by Tim Holbrook & Chris Hicks



Church News!

LUMC is on the Radio!

93.3 at 9am on Sundays

Livestream Worship Services

Continue on Facebook Live Every Sunday at 10am!

Also posted to the Lewisburg United
Methodist Church You Tube Channel.

Check www.lwbumc.com for more info!



Note: Lyrics on Page 2

Gathering Music—Some Children See Him

(You're invited to meditate on these lyrics during this instrumental piece)

Some children see Him lily white
The baby Jesus born this night
Some children see Him lily white
With tresses soft and fair

Some children see Him bronzed and brown
The Lord of Heav'n to earth come down
Some children see Him bronzed and brown
With dark and heavy hair

Some children see him almond-eyed
This Savior whom we kneel beside
Some children see Him almond-eyed
With skin of golden hue

Some children see Him dark as they
Sweet Mary's Son to whom we pray
Some children see him dark as they
And, oh they love Him too

The children in each different place
Will see the baby Jesus' face
Like theirs, but bright, with heavenly grace
And filled with holy light

Oh lay aside each earthly thing
And with thy heart as offering
Come worship now the infant King
'Tis love that's born tonight

Song of Praise—We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.
O star of wonder, star of light, star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

O star of wonder, star of light, 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, voices raising, worshiping God on high.
O star of wonder, star of light, star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone cold tomb.

O star of wonder, star of light, star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light

Glorious now behold him arise; King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia, sounds through the earth and skies.

O star of wonder, star of light, star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light

Opening Song—I Want To Walk As A Child of the Light

I want to walk as a child of the light. I want to follow Jesus.
God set the stars to give light to the world.
The star of my life is Jesus.

Refrain:

In him there is no darkness at all.
The night and the day are both alike.
The Lamb is the light of the city of God,
Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.

I want to see the brightness of God. I want to look at Jesus.
Clear Sun of Righteousness, shine on my path,
and show me the way to the Father.
(Refrain)

I'm looking for the coming of Christ. I want to be with Jesus.
When we have run with patience the race,
We shall know the joy of Jesus.
(Refrain)

The Work of Christmas

A poem by Howard Thurman
Musical setting by Dan Forrest

When the song of the angels is stilled,
When the star in the sky is gone,
When the kings and the princes are home,
When the shepherds are back with their flocks,
The work of Christmas begins:

To find the lost,
To heal the broken,
To feed the hungry,
To release the prisoner,
To rebuild the nations,
To bring peace among brothers,
To make music in the heart!