Christmas Eve Lovefeast Trinity Moravian Church

BAND PRELUDE

THE ORGAN PRELUDE

O come, all ye faithful,

(Adeste Fidelis)

Joyful and triumphant,

O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;

Come and behold Him, Born the King of angels;

Refrain - 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 heaven above;

Glory to God, all

Glory in the highest; [Refrain]

INVOCATION

ANTHEM

SCRIPTURE - The Christmas Story - Luke 2:1-20

THE SERVING OF THE LOVEFEAST

O Savior of our race.

(West) 582C

Welcome indeed Thou art,

Blessed Redeemer, Fount of grace,

To this my longing heart!

Light of the world, abide

Through faith within my heart;

Leave me to seek no other guide,

Nor e'er from Thee depart.

Thou art the Life, O Lord!

Sole Light of life Thou art!

Let not Thy glorious rays be poured

In vain on my dark heart.

Star of the East, arise!

Drive all my clouds away.

Guide me, till earth's dim twilight dies

Into the perfect day.

Joy to the world! The Lord is come:

(Antioch)

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 heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The Savior reigns:

Let us our songs employ;

While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains

Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sin and sorrow grow,

Nor thorns infest the ground;

He comes to make his blessings flow

Far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found,

Far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,

And makes the nations prove

The glories of his righteousness

And wonders of his love, and wonders of his love,

And wonders, wonders of his love.

Softly the night is sleeping

On Bethlehem's peaceful hill;

Silent the shepherds watching,

The gentle flocks are still.

But hark! the wondrous music

Falls from the op'ning sky;

Valley and cliff re-echo, Glory to God on high!

Glory to God! Glory to God! Refrain:

Glory to God! it rings again,

Peace on the earth! good will to men!

Day o'er the crimsoned earth;

Glad in the Savior's birth!

See where the clear star bendeth

Over the manger blest;

Come with the wise men, pouring

Incense and myrrh and gold.

And sing the angels' song. [Refrain]

Angels from the realms of glory,

Wing your flight o'er all the earth;

Ye, who sang creation's story

Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Refrain: Come and worship, come and worship,

worship Christ, the newborn king.

(Warner) 151W

Day in the east is breaking;

Now the glad world is waking,

See where the infant Jesus

Smiles upon Mary's breast! [Refrain]

Come with the gladsome shepherds,

Quick hastening from the fold;

Come to Him, poor and lowly,

Around the cradle throng;

Come with your hearts of sunshine,

(Regent Square) 585D

Shepherds, in the field abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night, God with us is now residing; Yonder shines the infant light: [Refrain]

Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar; Seek the great Desire of nations; Ye have seen his natal star: [Refrain]

(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.

Refrain: Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night. [Refrain]

Moravian Blessing:

Come Lord Jesus, our guest to be and bless these gifts bestowed by Thee Bless our loved ones everywhere and keep them in Thy loving care. Amen

ALL SHALL JOIN IN THE LOVEFEAST ANTHEMS

COLLECTION OF THE CUPS

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King:
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Refrain: Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King"

Lo, He lays His glory by!
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.
Sing we then, with angels sing:
"Glory to the new-born King!
Glory in the highest heaven,
Peace on earth and man forgiven."

[Refrain]

(Herald Angels) 205R

(St. Louis)

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together,
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the king,
And peace to all on earth!

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

OFFERING

DISTRIBUTION OF CANDLES

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and child.
Holy infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,
Darkness flies, all is light
Shepherds hear the angels sing,
"Alleluia! Hail the King!
Christ the Savior is born,
Christ the Savior is born!"

Silent night, holy night, Guiding Star, lend thy light; See the eastern wise men bring Gifts and homage to our King; Christ the Savior is born Christ the Savior is born. (Silent Night)

Silent night, holy night, wondrous star, lend thy light; with the angels let us sing, Alleluia to our King; Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born!

(Mueller)

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 on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes, but little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes. I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky and stay by my cradle 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 fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

(The next hymn is sung antiphonally by the congregation and soloist, the congregation singing the words in *bold italics*.)

Solo—Morning Star, O cheering sight
Ere thou cam'st, how dark earth's night!
All—Morning Star, O cheering sight!
Ere thou cam'st, how dark earth's night!
Jesus mine, In me shine;
In me shine, Jesus mine;
fill my heart with light divine.

Morning Star, thy glory bright far excels the sun's clear light. *Morning Star, thy glory bright far excels the sun's clear light.* Jesus be, *Constantly*, Constantly, *Jesus be more than thousand suns to me.*

Thy glad beams, thou Morning Star, cheer the nations near and far.

Thy glad beams, thou Morning Star cheer the nations near and far.

Thee we own, Lord alone,
Lord alone, Thee we own
man's great Savior, God's dear Son.

Morning Star, my soul's true light, tarry not, dispel my night.

Morning Star, my soul's true light, tarry not, dispel my night.

Jesus mine, In me shine;
In me shine, Jesus mine;
fill my heart with light divine.

(Hagen) 310B Christ the Lord, the Lord most glorious, Now is born; O shout aloud! Man by Him is made victorious; Praise your Savior, hail your God. (Christ the Lord) Leinbach

Praise the Lord. Whose saving splendor Shines into the darkest night; O what praises shall we render For this never-ceasing light.

All hail the power of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem; And crown Him Lord of all Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all. (Coronation) No. 14R

Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe; And crown Him Lord of all To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.

*Oh, that with yonder sacred throng We at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

(*During the last stanza, all shall lift their candles high)

BENEDICTION

THE ORGAN POSTLUDE

THE MORAVIAN LOVEFEASTS

The early Christians met and broke bread together to signify their union; they referred to these meetings as *agape* meals, or love meals. In 1727, after a powerful spiritual renewal experience, the Moravian Church revived this practice, and has established the custom of celebrating great church festivals by joining in a singing service which includes a simple meal, or "lovefeast." The first lovefeasts of the Moravian Church in America were held in Savannah, Georgia in 1735; the first lovefeast in North Carolina was held on the arrival of the first Moravian settlers in Bethabara, on November 17, 1735.

The Christmas Eve Lovefeast, with its lighted beeswax candles, is one of the most beautiful services of the Moravian Church. The custom originated as a children's service in Marienborn, Germany in 1747, and soon spread throughout the Moravian world. The first Christmas Eve Lovefeast was held at Bethabara in 1753, and at Salem in 1771; the candles were added at the children's lovefeast of Bethabara and Bethania in 1762. Every person is given a lighted candle as a reminder that Christ said, "I am the light of the world" and "You are the light of the world -- let your light shine before others, so that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father in heaven."