

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS DAY
Service of Antecommunion
St. John's Episcopal Church
Ithaca, NY 14850
January 3, 2020 Year B
stjohnsithaca.org

Hymns can be found at the end of the bulletin.

Prelude French Baroque *Noëls* for Christmas Season - Jean-François Dandrieu (1682-1739)

Hymn: What child is this? (*Greensleeves*)

Hymnal # 115

Opening Acclamation

BCP 355

Gloria

Hymn # 96 vs. 1 & 3

Collect of the Day

O God, who wonderfully created, and yet more wonderfully restored, the dignity of human nature: Grant that we may share the divine life of him who humbled himself to share our humanity, your Son Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

First Lesson

Jeremiah 31:7-14

Thus says the Lord:

Sing aloud with gladness for Jacob,
and raise shouts for the chief of the nations;

proclaim, give praise, and say,
"Save, O Lord, your people,
the remnant of Israel."

See, I am going to bring them from the land of the north,
and gather them from the farthest parts of the earth,
among them the blind and the lame, those with child and
those in labor, together;
a great company, they shall return here.

With weeping they shall come,
and with consolations I will lead them back,

I will let them walk by brooks of water,
in a straight path in which they shall not stumble;
for I have become a father to Israel,
and Ephraim is my firstborn.

Hear the word of the Lord, O nations,
and declare it in the coastlands far away;
say, "He who scattered Israel will gather him,
and will keep him as a shepherd a flock."

For the Lord has ransomed Jacob,
and has redeemed him from hands too strong for him.

They shall come and sing aloud on the height of Zion,
and they shall be radiant over the goodness of the Lord,
over the grain, the wine, and the oil,
and over the young of the flock and the herd;
their life shall become like a watered garden,
and they shall never languish again.
Then shall the young women rejoice in the dance,
and the young men and the old shall be merry.
I will turn their mourning into joy,
I will comfort them, and give them gladness for sorrow.
I will give the priests their fill of fatness,
and my people shall be satisfied with my bounty,
says the Lord.

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Psalm 84:1-8

Quam dilecta!

- 1 How dear to me is your dwelling, O Lord of hosts! *
My soul has a desire and longing for the courts of the Lord;
my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.
- 2 The sparrow has found her a house
and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young; *
by the side of your altars, O Lord of hosts,
my King and my God.
- 3 Happy are they who dwell in your house! *
they will always be praising you.
- 4 Happy are the people whose strength is in you! *
whose hearts are set on the pilgrims' way.
- 5 Those who go through the desolate valley will find it a place of springs, *
for the early rains have covered it with pools of water.
- 6 They will climb from height to height, *
and the God of gods will reveal himself in Zion.
- 7 Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; *
hearken, O God of Jacob.
- 8 Behold our defender, O God; *
and look upon the face of your Anointed.

Epistle

Ephesians 1:3-6,15-19a

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who has blessed us in Christ with every spiritual blessing in the heavenly places, just as he chose us in Christ before the foundation of the world to be holy and blameless before him in love. He destined us for adoption as his children through Jesus Christ, according to the good pleasure of his will, to the praise of his glorious grace that he freely bestowed on us in the Beloved.

I have heard of your faith in the Lord Jesus and your love toward all the saints, and for this reason I do not cease to give thanks for you as I remember you in my prayers. I pray that the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of glory, may give you a spirit of wisdom and revelation as you come to know him, so that, with the eyes of your heart enlightened, you may know what is the hope to which he has

called you, what are the riches of his glorious inheritance among the saints, and what is the immeasurable greatness of his power for us who believe.

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

ANTHEM: Adoration of the Wise Men - Text by Cecil Frances Alexander

15th C. French melody, arr. by C. R. Thoburn

Saw you never, in the twilight, when the sun had left the skies,
Up in heaven the clear stars shining through the gloom, like silver eyes?
So of old the wise men, watching, saw a little stranger star,
And they knew the King was given, and they followed it from afar.

Heard you never of the story how they crossed the desert wild,
Journeyed on by plain and mountain, till they found the holy Child?
How they opened all their treasure, kneeling to that infant King;
Gave the gold and fragrant incense, gave the myrrh in offering?

Know ye not that lowly Baby was the bright and morning Star?
He Who came to light the Gentiles, and the darkened isles afar?
And we, too, may seek His cradle; there our hearts' best treasures bring;
Love, and faith, and true devotion for our Savior, God and King.

Gospel

Matthew 2:13-15,19-23

The Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew.

Glory to you, Lord Christ.

After the wise men had left, an angel of the Lord appeared to Joseph in a dream and said, "Get up, take the child and his mother, and flee to Egypt, and remain there until I tell you; for Herod is about to search for the child, to destroy him." Then Joseph got up, took the child and his mother by night, and went to Egypt, and remained there until the death of Herod. This was to fulfill what had been spoken by the Lord through the prophet, "Out of Egypt I have called my son."

When Herod died, an angel of the Lord suddenly appeared in a dream to Joseph in Egypt and said, "Get up, take the child and his mother, and go to the land of Israel, for those who were seeking the child's life are dead." Then Joseph got up, took the child and his mother, and went to the land of Israel. But when he heard that Archelaus was ruling over Judea in place of his father Herod, he was afraid to go there. And after being warned in a dream, he went away to the district of Galilee. There he made his home in a town called Nazareth, so that what had been spoken through the prophets might be fulfilled, "He will be called a Nazorean."

The Gospel of the Lord.
Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Sermon

The Rev. Megan Castellan

The Nicene Creed

BCP 358

Prayers of the People: Form III

BCP 387

Father, we pray for your holy Catholic Church;
That we all may be one.

Grant that every member of the Church may truly and humbly serve you;
That your Name may be glorified by all people.

We pray for all bishops, priests, and deacons;
That they may be faithful ministers of your Word and Sacraments.

We pray for all who govern and hold authority in the nations of the world;
That there may be justice and peace on the earth.

Give us grace to do your will in all that we undertake;
That our works may find favor in your sight.

Have compassion on those who suffer from any grief or trouble;
That they may be delivered from their distress.

Give to the departed eternal rest.
Let light perpetual shine upon them.

We praise you for your saints who have entered into joy;
May we also come to share in your heavenly kingdom.

For the special needs and concerns of our congregation, and especially for:

Wes	Julee	Louis	Ruth	Lisa	Dick
Jean	Lorraine	Kay	June	Keith	Karen
Susan	Edith	Joyce	Mary	Jeanne	Loraine
Joan	Libby	Sue	Clare	Shella	
CeCe	John	Skip	Joell	Alana	
Elizabeth	Kathleen	Virginia	Linda	Josephine	
Richard	Theodore	John	Mary	Fred	
Dhara	Paul	Jimmy	James	Amy	

For those celebrating the anniversary of their birth this week: Chavon Bunch

The Lord's Prayer

BCP 364

Hymn: In the bleak mid-winter (*Cranham*)

Hymnal # 112

Peace

Dismissal

Postlude Finale on *The First Nowell* - Ashley Grote, 2014

Unison or harmony

1 What child is this, who, laid to rest, on
 2 Why lies he in such mean es - tate where
 3 So bring him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, come,

Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing? Whom an - gels greet with
 ox and ass are feed - ing? Good Chris - tian, fear for
 peas - ant, king, to own him; the King of kings sal -

an - thems sweet, while shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
 sin - ners here the si - lent Word is plead - ing.
 va - tion brings, let lov - ing hearts en - throne him.

Refrain

This, this is Christ the King, whom shep - herds

guard and an - gels sing; haste, haste to

bring him laud, the babe, the son of Ma - ry.

Words: William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)

Music: *Greensleeves*, English melody; harm. *Christmas Carols New and Old*, 1871

87 87 with Refrain

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Christmas

1 An - gels we have heard on high, sing - ing sweet - ly through the night,
 3 Come to Beth - le - hem and see him whose birth the an - gels sing;

and the moun-tains in re - ply ech - o - ing their brave de - light.
 come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ, the Lord, the new - born King.

Refrain

Glo - - - - - ri - a

in ex - cel - sis De - o. Glo - - - - -

- - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

Words: French carol; tr. James Chadwick (1813-1882), alt.
 Music: *Gloria*, French carol; arr. Edward Shippen Barnes (1887-1958)

77. 77 with Refrain

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Christmas

1 In the bleak mid-winter, frost-y wind made moan,
 2 Our God, heaven can-not hold him, nor—earth sus-tain;
 3 An-gels and arch-an-gels may have gath-ered there,
 4 What—can I give him, poor—as I am?

earth stood hard as i-ron, wa-ter like a stone;
 heaven and earth shall flee a-way when he comes to reign:
 cher-u-bim and ser-a-phem throng-ed the air;
 If I were a shep-herd, I would bring a lamb;

snow had fall-en, snow on snow, snow—on—snow,
 in the bleak mid-winter a sta-ble-place suf-ficed
 but his mo-ther on-ly, in her maid-en bliss,
 if I were a wise—man, I would do my part;

in the bleak mid-winter, long a-go.
 the Lord—God in-car-nate, Je-sus Christ.
 wor-shipped the be-lov-ed with a kiss.
 yet what I can I give him give my heart.

Words: Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)
 Music: *Cranham*, Gustav Theodore Holst (1874-1934)

Irr.



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The Rev. Megan Castellan, Rector

Sara Van Looy, Sr. Warden
AnnMarie Hautaniemi, Parish Administrator
Karen A. Hindenlang, Director of Music/Organist

Matthew Sanaker, Jr. Warden
Chuck Merrill, Weekday Sexton
Crawford R. Thoburn, Assisting Conductor

Office Hours: M-W-F 1pm- 4pm, Tu- Thurs 10am-2pm

Although the office has limited hours for the duration of the pandemic, e-mail, regular mail and phone messages will be monitored. If you need pastoral assistance, or just want to reach out to Mtr. Megan, please call her at 315-757-0251, or e-mail mtrmegan@stjohnsithaca.org

CYBER CHOIR will be open to new members in late January. We'd welcome a few more fearless, fun-loving singers willing to lend their voices to our parish in worship, Contact Karen Hindenlang through the church office for more information, and ask any of our current participants for encouragement.

PHOTOS add a special dimension to Karen's prelude and postlude videos in worship. Please contribute local, seasonal, favorite images to this worthy cause by sending them to the church; thank you!

If you would like to contribute to our ministries, you may [make a secure donation here](#). Thank you!

Sign up for our weekly newsletter [The Fledgling](#) by contacting the church office.

Please Join Us

Coffee Hour, today at 11:30 on zoom <https://zoom.us/j/91221585167>

Join us for Morning Prayer weekdays at 9:30 on [FaceBook](#) & [YouTube](#).

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