

Continued from the first page, these tributes from the congregation provided the beautiful poinsettias that decorate our sanctuaries!



Given by David & Mary Leach, in memory of our parents
Given by Beth Lipton, in memory of my husband Bill
Given by Courtney Lisull and family, in memory of Dennis Hanley & Jole Mowry
Given by Mary & Gary McClusky, in memory of Marylka Flegg, dear friend and Holocaust survivor
Given by Mary & Gary McClusky, in memory of Betsy Kincaid
Given by Mary & Gary McClusky, in memory of Valerie Maher, dear niece of Mary
Given by Sarah Nooden, in memory of the many people who helped me grow
Given by Sarah Nooden, in memory of Larry's parents, Larry R. & Ruth Nooden
Given by Sarah Nooden, in memory of my parents, Houston & Margaret Baker
Given by Sarah Nooden, in memory of my sisters Katherine and Annabel, and brother Winton
Given by the Reik and Wong families, in memory of Roger Reik
Given by Ingrid & Cliff Sheldon, in honor of our children Amy Cell and Bill Sheldon, and their loving families
Given by Ingrid & Cliff Sheldon, in memory of our parents
Given by Mallory, Delphia, and Nancy Simpson, in memory of Gary Simpson
Given by the family of Kevin & Laurie Wicks, in memory of our parents and our brothers
Given by the family of Kevin & Laurie Wicks, in memory of Fran Wicks, who passed away February 4 of this year
Given by Linda Wicks, in memory of Harriet & Warne Holcombe
Given by Linda Wicks, in memory of Barry Wicks
Given by Linda Wicks, in memory of Fran & Loyd Wicks

Many thanks to the following individuals and families whose tributes provided the beautiful poinsettias that decorate our sanctuaries!

As in past years, funds generated above and beyond the cost of the plants will be used for our Emergency Relief Fund which helps distressed families and individuals with hunger, transportation, shelter, and other personal issues.

Given by the Bennett family, in memory of Joyce & Jack Bennett, beloved grandparents
Given by Chris Brownell and family, in memory of Grandma & Grandpa Brownell
Given by Chris Brownell and family, in memory of Grandma & Grandpa Small
Given by the Cox family, in memory of Roger & Harriet Cox
Given by the Cox family, in memory of Donald & Nancy Leatherman
Given by the Cox family, in memory of Roger Leatherman
Given by Carole & Peter DeHart, in memory of Wilbur & Lillian DeHart
Given by Carole & Peter DeHart, in memory of Rev. Allen & Kathleen Lewis
Given by Susan Elliott, in memory of John Elliott
Given by Susan Elliott, in memory of Sharon Rogers
Given by Olivia Fanning, in memory of Bill Fanning
Given by the Fedel family, in loving memory of Amy Fedel
Given by the Fedel family, in memory of Jim Storey, Loren Greenawalt, Larry Sarbaugh, David Evans, Laura Leach, Laura Lancaster, Christopher Rush, and Karen & Bill Ensminger
Given by daughters Barbara Jaquith, Deborah Stephens, and Kathryn Welch, in memory of Richard & Marion Haines, and Ray Stephens
Given by Bill Kincaid, Steve, Diane, Susan, and families, in memory of Betsy Kincaid
Given by Kathy Lawless, in memory of Bob Lawless



Tributes continue on the back page

Our Christmas Carols

Green Wood at 5:00pm

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;

Refrain:

O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.

True God of true God,
Light from Light Eternal,
lo, he shuns not the Virgin's womb;
Son of the Father, begotten, not created;
Refrain

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation;
o sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;
Refrain

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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!

What Child Is This

What child is this who, laid to rest,
on Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
while shepherds watch are keeping?

Refrain:

This, this is Christ the King,
whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
haste, haste to bring him laud,
the babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies he in such mean estate
where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here
the silent Word is pleading.

Refrain

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,
come peasant, king to own him;
the King of kings salvation brings,
let loving hearts enthrone him.

Refrain

Angels We Have Heard on High

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

Refrain:

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
which inspire your heavenly song?

Refrain

Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
Refrain

See him in a manger laid,
whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
while our hearts in love we raise.
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.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
born is the King of Israel

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
o'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
born is the King of Israel.