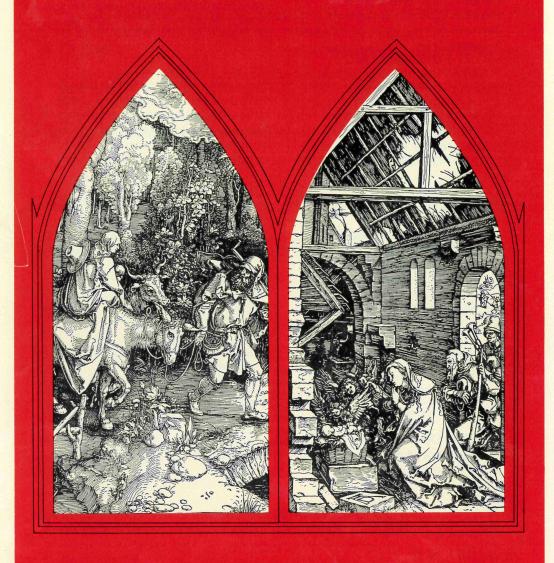
I WAIT FOR THE LORD



CHRISTMAS WITH WARTBURG

NAZARETH LUTHERAN CHURCH CEDAR FALLS DECEMBER 3, 8:00 P.M.

CHRISTMAS AT WARTBURG

NEUMANN AUDITORIUM DECEMBER 4, 2:00 P.M., 8:00 P.M.

PRELUDE

NARRATOR: I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope. My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

I WAIT FOR THE LORD

NARRATOR: Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption. And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

I WAIT FOR THE LORD

NARRATOR: We wait for light but behold obscurity: for brightness, but we walk in darkness. We grope for the wall like the blind, and we grope as if we had no eyes.

I WAIT FOR THE LORD

NARRATOR: It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord.

I WAIT FOR THE LORD

AUDIENCE HYMN:

- O how shall I receive thee, How greet thee, Lord, aright? All nations long to see thee, My Hope, my heart's delight! O kindle, Lord most holy, Thy lamp within my breast, To do in spirit lowly All that may please thee best.
- Love caused thine incarnation,
 Love brought thee down to me;
 Thy thirst for my salvation
 Procured my liberty.
 O love beyond all telling
 That led thee to embrace,
 In love all love excelling,
 Our lost and fallen race.

O How Shall I Receive Thee (Stand)

- Thy Zion palms is strewing,
 And branches fresh and fair;
 My heart, its powers renewing,
 An anthem shall prepare.
 My soul puts off her sadness
 Thy glories to proclaim;
 With all her strength and gladness
 She fain would serve thy Name.
- 4. Rejoice then, ye sad-hearted, Who sit in deepest gloom, Who mourn o'er joys departed And tremble at your doom, He who alone can cheer you Is standing at the door; He brings his pity near you, And bids you weep no more.

NARRATOR: Hear my prayer, O Jehovah, and give ear unto my cry. Hold not thy peace at my tears. For I am a stranger with Thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

IAM A POOR WAYFARING STRANGER Spiritual, Arr. C. Griffith Bratt

SINFONIA IN D

Johann Stamitz

NARRATOR: In his everlasting mercy the Lord said: I will heal their sorrowing hearts, I will love them freely, I will dwell with them, and will be their God, and they shall be my people. I will be as the dew unto Israel. He shall grow as the lily, his branches shall spread, and his beauty shall be as the olive tree. For I will be a Father unto them, and they shall be my sons and daughters. They shall dwell in the beauty of peace. And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And all the people went to be taxed, every one to his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and lineage of David, to be taxed with Mary, his espoused wife, being great with child.

NARRATOR: And so it was, that while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her first born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

IL EST NE

French traditional, Arr. David Willcocks

NARRATOR: Now there were in the same country, shepherds abiding in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them: Fear not, for behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.

IN DULCI JUBILO

German traditional, Arr. John Rutter

NARRATOR: And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men.

GLORIA

John Ness Beck

AUDIENCE HYMN:

Joyful, Joyful

Joyful, joyful we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flowers before thee, Praising thee, their Sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, Drive the dark of doubt away; Giver of immortal gladness, Fill us with the light of day.

FANTASIA

Tim Mahr

NARRATOR: And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another: Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known to us. And they came with haste and found Mary and Joseph and the babe lying in a manger.

AUDIENCE HYMN:

- Angels we have heard on high,
 Singing sweetly through the night,
 And the mountains in reply
 Echoing their brave delight.
 Gloria in excelsis Deo,
 Gloria in excelsis Deo.
- Come to Bethlehem and see
 Him whose birth the angels sing;
 Come, adore on bended knee
 Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.
 Gloria in excelsis Deo,
 Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Angels We Have Heard On High (Stand)

- 2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
 Why these songs of happy cheer?
 What great brightness did you see?
 What glad tidings did you hear?
 Gloria in excelsis Deo,
 Gloria in excelsis Deo.
- See him in a manger laid
 Whom the angels praise above;
 Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
 While we raise our hearts in love.
 Gloria in excelsis Deo,
 Gloria in excelsis Deo.

NARRATOR: And when they had seen it, they made know abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things and pondered them in her heart.

WHO WILL COME

James Fritschel

LO, HOW A ROSE

Arr. Phil Mattson

NARRATOR: And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

SEBASTAPOL CAROL

Kilbrios and Potter, Arr. Phil Mattson

KING JESUS HATH A GARDEN

Dutch traditional, Arr. John Rutter

NARRATOR: All the earth shall worship Thee, and shall sing unto Thee: they shall sing to Thy Name, O Thou most High. Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands: sing forth the honor of His Name, make His praise glorious.

RUSSIAN CHRISTMAS MUSIC

Alfred Reed

WEXFORD CAROL

Irish traditional, Arr. John Rutter

AUDIENCE HYMN:

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* (Stand)

- Silent night, holy night, Shepherds quake at the sight; Glories stream from heaven afar, Heavenly host sing, Alleluia, Christ, the Saviour, is born! Christ, the Saviour, is born!
- Silent night, holy night,
 Son of God, love's pure light
 Radiant beams from thy holy face,
 With the dawn of redeeming grace,
 Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,
 Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

AUDIENCE HYMN:

 Oh, how joyfully, Oh, how merrily Christmas comes with grace divine! Grace again is beaming, Christ the world redeeming: Hail, ye Christians, Hail the joyous Christmas time!

Oh, How Joyfully (Stand)

- 2. Oh, how joyfully, Oh, how merrily
 Christmas comes with its peace divine!
 Peace on earth is reigning,
 Christ our peace regaining,
 Hail, ye Christians,
 Hail the joyous Christmas time!
- Oh, how joyfully, Oh, how merrily Christmas comes with its life divine! Angels high in glory, Chant the Christmas story: Hail, ye Christians, Hail the joyous Christmas time!

^{*}Accompaniment first verse only; sing softly third verse