

WE THANK GOD FOR HIS BLESSINGS" (DOXOLOGY)

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow. / Praise Him all creatures here below.
Praise Him above, ye heavenly hosts. / Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

WE HEAR FROM GOD'S WORD: Mt 1:18-25 (Luke 1:26-38)

"Worst Christmas Ever, Part 2: Shame "

Pastor Michael Colvard

"O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL"

Trinity Hymnal #208

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.

Chorus

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord!

God of God, Light of Light;

Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb:

Very God, begotten, not created. *(Chorus)*

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,

Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;

Glory to God in the highest. *(Chorus)*

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;

Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n;

Word of the Father, late in flesh appearing! *(Chorus)*

BENEDICTION (WE RECEIVE GOD'S BLESSING OVER US)

THIS WEEK WE ARE PRAYING FOR:

Missionary:	Ken Cross <i>(Cede Sports)</i>
Community Program or Need:	The Mooresville Christian Mission
Church in our Presbytery:	First Presbyterian, Stanley, NC Rev. Steve Jessen
Harbor Church:	Our Families
Outreach:	Excitement for Outreach to the Lost

Please see our special prayer email for prayer requests. If you'd like to submit a prayer request, you can email Rebecca at the church's office (harborchurchpca@gmail.com). For confidential requests, please email the elders (elders@harborchurch.org)



The Worship of God

December 6, 2020

Harbor's mission is to exist as a FAMILY of God's people to GLORIFY God in all things, by PREACHING the gospel of Jesus Christ crucified, EQUIPPING His saints, and ENGAGING our community and the world with the love of Christ.

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

(Welcome visitors! To stay connected, go to harborchurch.org and sign up for our emails)

GOD CALLS US TO WORSHIP: Psalm 31:14-24 (selections)

(Please Read Responsively)

I trust in you, O Lord; I say, "You are my God." Make your face shine on your servant; save me in your steadfast love!

O Lord, let me not be put to shame, for I call upon You;

Oh, how abundant is your goodness, which You have stored up for those who fear You and worked for those who take refuge in You, in the sight of the children of mankind!

Be strong, and let your heart take courage, all you who wait for the Lord!

WE ASK GOD TO BE WITH US (PRAYER OF INVOCATION)

"COME, THOU LONG EXPECTED JESUS"

Trinity Hymnal #196

Come, thou long expected Jesus, born to set thy people free;
from our fears and sins release us, let us find our rest in thee.
Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth thou art;
dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.

Joy to those who long to see thee, Day-spring from on high, appear;
come, thou promised Rod of Jesse, of thy birth we long to hear!
**O'er the hills the angels singing news, glad tidings of a birth:
Go to Him, your praises bringing; Christ he Lord has come to earth."**

Come to earth to taste our sadness, He whose glories knew no end;
His life He brings us gladness, our Redeemer, Shepherd, Friend.
Leaving riches without number, born within a cattle stall;
his is everlasting wonder, Christ was born the Lord of all.

Born thy people to deliver, born a child and yet a king,
born to reign in us forever, now thy gracious kingdom bring.
By thine own eternal Spirit rule in all our hearts alone;
by thine all sufficient merit, raise us to thy glorious throne.

WE CONFESS OUR SIN TOGETHER

Father in heaven, we thank you for the freedom you have given us through the life, death, and resurrection of your Son. But we confess today that we often live like slaves. Instead of living like you delight in us, we avoid you in shame and guilt. Instead of receiving your favor as a gift, we try to earn it with our efforts. Instead of accepting your freedom, we prefer our chains. Instead of pursuing your purposes, we cling to our agendas. Forgive us. Embrace us. Cleanse us. Heal us. We ask this in Jesus' name. Amen.

WE CONFESS OUR SINS IN OUR HEARTS *(silently)*

GOD ASSURES US WE ARE FORGIVEN: 1 John 2:28

²⁸ And now, little children, abide in Him, so that when He appears we may have confidence and not shrink from Him in shame at His coming.

“LADEN WITH GUILT AND FULL OF FEARS”

Laden with guilt and full of fears, I fly to Thee, my Lord,
And not a glimpse of hope appears, But in Thy written Word.
The volumes of my Father's grace Does all my griefs assuage.
Here I behold my Savior's face In every page.

This is the field where, hidden, lies The pearl of price unknown.
That merchant is divinely wise Who makes the pearl his own.
Here consecrated water flows To quench my thirst of sin.
Here the fair tree of knowledge grows, No danger dwells within.

This is the judge that ends the strife, Where wit and reason fail
My guide to everlasting life Through all this gloomy vale.
Oh may Thy counsels, mighty God, My roving feet command,
Nor I forsake the happy road That leads to Thy right hand.

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WE CONFESS OUR FAITH TOGETHER *Westminster Larger Catechism #49*

Q. 49. How did Christ humble himself in his death?

A. Christ humbled himself in his death, in that having been betrayed by Judas, forsaken by his disciples, scorned and rejected by the world, condemned by Pilate, and tormented by his persecutors; having also conflicted with the terrors of death and the powers of darkness, felt and borne the weight of God's wrath; he laid down his life an offering for sin, enduring the painful, shameful, and cursed death of the cross.

MEMORY VERSE: *Isaiah 9:2*

² The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light; those who dwelt in a land of deep darkness, on them has light shone.

“WHAT CHILD IS THIS?”

Trinity Hymnal #213

1. 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?
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The babe, the son of Mary.

2. Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and donkeys are feeding?
Good Christians, fear; for sinners here,
The silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear, shall pierce him through,
The cross be borne for me, for you:
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

3. So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king, to own Him.
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
The virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The babe, the Son of Mary.

WE PRAY TO GOD FOR THE CONGREGATION

Michael Colvard

WE WORSHIP GOD BY GIVING TITHES AND OFFERINGS *(Our mailing address is: Harbor Church, PCA, P.O. Box 4025, Mooresville, NC 28117) *counted & deposited every two weeks*

“COMFORT, COMFORT YE MY PEOPLE”

Johann Olearius (1671)

1. Comfort, comfort ye my people, speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
Comfort those who sit in darkness,
mourning 'neath their sorrow's load
Speak ye to Jerusalem of the peace that waits for them
Tell her that her sins I cover, and her **warfare now is o'er.**

3. For the herald's voice is crying, in the desert far and near,
bidding all men to repentance, since the kingdom now is here.
O that warning cry obey! Now prepare for God away;
Let the valleys rise to meet him, hills bow down to greet our King

2. Yea, her sins our God will pardon,
blotting out each dark misdeed;
all that well deserved his anger, he no more will see or heed.
She hath suffered many a day, now her griefs have passed away;
God will change her pining sadness, into ever-springing joy.

4. Make ye straight what long was crooked, make the rougher places plain;
let your hearts be true and humble, as befits his holy reign.
For the glory of the Lord now o'er earth is shed abroad;
and all flesh shall see at long last that his word holds ever fast.