



St. John's Episcopal Church

THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST:
CHRISTMAS EVE
HOLY EUCHARIST
RITE II
DECEMBER 24, 2021
4:00 PM

Prelude

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen, Op. 122
Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion
Emilie O'Connor, soprano
Cradle Song

Johannes Brahms
G. F. Handel
Henry G. Ley

Entrance Hymn 102 (*Verse 1 sung by the choir; all sing the remaining verses*)

Once in royal David's city

Once in royal David's city
stood a lowly cattle shed,
where a mother laid her baby
in a manger for his bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven,
who is God and Lord of all,
and his shelter was a stable,
and his cradle was a stall;
with the poor, the scorned, the lowly
lived on earth our Savior holy.

We, like Mary, rest confounded
that a stable should display
heaven's Word, the world's creator,
cradled there on Christmas Day,
yet this child, our Lord and brother,
brought us love for one another.

For he is our lifelong pattern;
daily, when on earth he grew;
he was tempted, scorned, rejected,
tears and smiles like us he knew.
Thus he feels for all our sadness,
and he shares in all our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him,
through his own redeeming love;
for that child who seemed so helpless
is our Lord in heaven above;
and he leads his children on
to the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
with the oxen standing round,
we shall see him; but in heaven,
where his saints his throne surround:
Christ, revealed to faithful eye,
set a God's right hand on high.

The Opening Acclamation

Priest: Blessed be God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

People: **And blessed be his kingdom, now and for ever. Amen.**

The Collect for Purity

Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your holy Name; through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Hymn 96, vv. 1 & 3 (*Sung by all*)

Angels we have heard on high

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 newborn King.
Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria in excelsis Deo

The Collect for the Nativity of our Lord Jesus Christ

Priest: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Priest: Let us pray.

O God, you make us glad by the yearly festival of the birth of your only Son Jesus Christ: Grant that we, who joyfully receive him as our Redeemer, may with sure confidence behold him when he comes to be our Judge; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Sequence Hymn 83, vv. 1-3, 6 (*Standing*)

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.

God from God, Light from Light eternal,
lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
only-begotten Son of the Father; *Refrain*

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

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing; *Refrain*

The First Reading Isaiah 9:2-7 (*Seated*)

The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light; those who lived in a land of deep darkness—on them light has shined. You have multiplied the nation, you have increased its joy; they rejoice before you as with joy at the harvest, as people exult when dividing plunder. For the yoke of their burden, and the bar across their shoulders, the rod of their oppressor, you have broken as on the day of Midian. For all the boots of the tramping warriors and all the garments rolled in blood shall be burned as fuel for the fire. For a child has been born for us, a son given to us; authority rests upon his shoulders; and he is named Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace. His authority shall grow continually, and there shall be endless peace for the throne of David and his kingdom. He will establish and uphold it with justice and with righteousness from this time onward and forevermore. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will do this.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 96:1-4, 11-12

Refrain



1 Sing to the Lord a new song; *
sing to the Lord, all the whole earth.

2 Sing to the Lord and bless his Name; *
proclaim the good news of his salvation from day to day. *Refrain*

3 Declare his glory among the nations *
and his wonders among all peoples.

4 For great is the Lord and greatly to be praised; *
he is more to be feared than all gods. *Refrain*

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea thunder and all that is in it; *
let the field be joyful and all that is therein.

12 Then shall all the trees of the wood shout for joy before the LORD when he comes, *
when he comes to judge the earth. *Refrain*

The Second Reading Titus 2:11-14 (*Seated*)

The grace of God has appeared, bringing salvation to all, training us to renounce impiety and worldly passions, and in the present age to live lives that are self-controlled, upright, and godly, while we wait for the blessed hope and the manifestation of the glory of our great God and Savior, Jesus Christ. He it is who gave

himself for us that he might redeem us from all iniquity and purify for himself a people of his own who are zealous for good deeds.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

The Gospel Reading Luke 2:1-14 *(Standing)*

Priest: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke.

People: **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. This was the first registration and was taken while Quirinius was governor of Syria. All went to their own towns to be registered. Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David. He went to be registered with Mary, to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn. In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, “Do not be afraid; for see—I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and lying in a manger.” And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, “Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace among those whom he favors!”

Priest: The Gospel of the Lord.

People: **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

Children’s Chapel

Pre-K through 3rd grade children may gather on the church steps for a children’s homily and then process out to Children’s Chapel. They will return during the Peace.

The Sermon

The Reverend Abigail W. Moon

The Prayers of the People *(Kneeling or standing)*

Father, on this holy night your Son our Savior was born in human form.

Renew your Church as the body of Christ. Lord, in your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

On this holy night Christians the world over are celebrating his birth.

Open our hearts that he may be born in us today. Lord, in your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

On this holy night there was no room for your Son in the inn.

Protect with your love those who have no home and all who live in poverty. Lord, in your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

On this holy night Mary in the pain of labor brought your Son to birth.

Hold in your hand all who are in pain or distress. Lord, in your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

On this holy night shepherds in the field heard good tidings of joy.

Give us grace to preach the gospel of Christ’s redemption. Lord, in your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

On this holy night the angels sang “Peace to God’s people on earth.”
Strengthen those who work for peace and justice in all the world. Lord, in your mercy,
Hear our prayer.

On this holy night strangers found the Holy Family and saw the baby lying in
the manger. Bless our homes and all whom we love. Lord, in your mercy,
Hear our prayer.

On this holy night heaven is come down to earth, and earth is raised to heaven.
Keep in safety all those who have gone through death in the hope of heaven. Lord, in your mercy,
Hear our prayer.

On this holy night angels and shepherds worshiped at the manger throne.
Receive the worship we offer in fellowship with Blessed Mary and all the saints.

Leader: Merciful Father,

People: **Accept these prayers for the sake of your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ. Amen.**

Confession of Sin and Absolution (*Kneeling*)

Priest: Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbor.

All: Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We are truly sorry and we humbly repent. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us; that we may delight in your will, and walk in your ways, to the glory of your Name. Amen.

The Priest offers absolution of sin.

The Peace (*Standing*)

Priest: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Then the Clergy and People may greet one another in the name of the Lord.

Offertory

Recitatives and Chorus (Messiah)

G. F. Handel

If you are worshipping with us in person, we encourage you to place your contributions in the offertory plates as they are passed in the pews. To make a digital offering through St. John’s online portal, use your phone’s camera to scan the QR code on the back panel of this bulletin or click the “Give Now” button on the St. John’s home page. You can also make a gift by texting STJOHNS to 732-56, or by mailing your gift to the church office: St. John’s Episcopal Church, Attn: Finance Office, 211 N. Monroe St., Tallahassee, FL, 32301. If you bank online, consider setting St. John’s up as a vendor with your bank for quick, easy, online payments.

Presentation Hymn 100

Joy to the world!

Joy to the world! the Lord is come: let earth receive her King;
let every heart prepare him room, and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven and nature sing, and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! 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 sins and sorrows 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.

The Great Thanksgiving-Eucharistic Prayer B

Priest: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Priest: Lift up your hearts.

People: **We lift them to the Lord.**

Priest: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: **It is right to give him thanks and praise.**

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth; because you gave Jesus Christ, your only Son, to be born for us; who, by the mighty power of the Holy Spirit, was made perfect Man of the flesh of the Virgin Mary his mother; so that we might be delivered from the bondage of sin, and receive the power to become your children. Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

Sanctus S 125 (*Sung by all*)

Richard Proulx

Holy, holy, holy

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Hosanna in the highest. Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest. Hosanna in the highest.

We give thanks to you, O God, for the goodness and love which you have made known to us in creation; in the calling of Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus, your Son. For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Savior and Redeemer of the world. In him, you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In him, you have brought us out of error into truth, out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

On the night before he died for us, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me." Therefore, according to his command, O Father,

Priest and People:

We remember his death,

We proclaim his resurrection,

We await his coming in glory;

And we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, O Lord of all; presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine.

We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts that they may be the sacrament of the Body of Christ and his Blood of the new Covenant. Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we may be acceptable through him, being sanctified by the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, put all things in subjection under your Christ, and bring us to that heavenly country where, with John and all your saints, we may enter the everlasting heritage of your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the first born of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation.

By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever. **Amen.**

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say:

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

The Breaking of the Bread

Fraction Anthem

Christ our Passover

Jeffrey Rickard

The choir and congregation sing the refrain; the choir sings the verse.

Refrain: Alleluia. Christ our Passover has been sacrificed for us;
Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Verse: Not with the old leaven, the leaven of malice and evil,
but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth. Alleluia! *Refrain*

Invitation to Communion: *All baptized Christians are invited to Holy Communion. Approach the altar in a double line in the center aisle. Stand or kneel at the railing and receive the bread in your hand. The Christian tradition teaches that Christ is fully received in one kind. You may wish to receive the wine from the common cup, or you may allow the Eucharistic Minister to intinct your wafer in the common cup. If you would like to receive a blessing, please cross your arms over your chest, and the server will know that you would prefer to be blessed rather than to receive.*

Communion Music

Anthem

He shall feed his flock (Messiah)

G. F. Handel

Shayna Singer, alto; Emilie O'Connor, soprano

Hymns 115, 112

Postcommunion Prayer *(Said by all, kneeling)*

Priest: Let us pray.

People: Eternal God, heavenly Father, you have graciously accepted us as living members of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ, and you have fed us with spiritual food in the Sacrament of his body and blood. Send us now into the world in peace, and grant us strength and courage to love and serve you with gladness and singleness of heart; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hymn 111

Silent night

The Blessing

Closing Hymn 87, vv. 1 & 3 (*Standing*)

Hark! the herald angels sing

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 the angelic hosts proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King!

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord;
late in time behold him come, offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail the incarnate Deity.
Pleased as man with man to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuell!
Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!

Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.
Risen with healing in his wings, Light and life to all he brings,
hail, the Sun of Righteousness! hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hark! the herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King!

The Dismissal

Priest Let us go forth into the world rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit.
Alleluia, alleluia.

People **Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.**

Voluntary

Joy to the world

Emma Lou Diemer

Tower Bells

+ + +

Poinsettias have been given in memory of:

Anne Ausley Lee Heaton, by Elizabeth and David Gwynn

Arthur Kennerly, by Bob and Jan Porter

Betty and Charlie James, by Barbara James

Bonita Maddox Mitchell, by Cheryle and Claire Dodd

Dorothy Mims, by James Flack

Eleanor Mitchell Hunter, by Lora Hunter

Ervin and Clara McAdams, by Richard and Jo Ann McAdams

Herbert and Lucille Jones, by Richard and Jo Ann McAdams

Dabney Rochelle Proctor Jerrett, by her family

Elizabeth McCants Drinnon, by Jonathan Jackson

Ron Davis, by Jean Peyton

Jon, Kate, Charlie, and Nick, by Jean Davis

Arthur Giles Kennerly, Jr., by Brooke Kennerly

Frank H. Carter, by Linda D. Carter

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph L. Kilts, by Karen Leavesley

Debbie Kilts, by Karen Leavesley

My parents, by Linda D. Carter

Nancy De Grove, by Nan and Bill De Grove

Norman and Mary Hagen, by Bill Hagen

Elizabeth Lemley, Alice Elizabeth Alexander, and Sara Alexander Clements, by Carole and Laurel Lemley and Hilton Philman

Irvin Ebaugh, by James Flack
 James Clifton Gwynn Jr., by Elizabeth and David Gwynn
 John A. Lauder, Jr. and Candy Lauder Lewis, by Wilma Lauder
 John Flack, by James Flack
 Juanita S. Roddenberry, by Becton Roddenberry
 Majesty Becton Strickland, by Becton Roddenberry
 My beloved husband, Chris Connor, by Catherine Connor
 My grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Brooks, by Catherine Connor
 My grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J.J. Jones, by Catherine Connor
 My wonderful father, Bolling Brooks, by Catherine Connor
 Omar L. Adams, by Howard Adams
 Our parents, by Ash and Jan Williams
 Patricia Larkin Johnson, by Barbara James
 Peggy Flack, by James Flack
 Phyllis J. DeVliegher Sloyer, by Robert Sloyer
 Robert and Geneva Maddox, by Cheryl Morehead Dodd
 Ryals E. Lee, Sr., by Elizabeth and David Gwynn
 Sandy Early, by Jean Jon and Peyton Davis
 Tom and Gladys Rady, with love, by the Rolfses
 Wendell Carlos Heaton, Jr., by Elizabeth and David Gwynn
 Yayo and Don Kahl and Mary Noel Childers, by Vickie Childers
 Emma, by Danny and Mary Shuler
 Roger and Marjorie Collar, by Linda Abraham
 Kathy and Lee Willis, by a friend
 Marge and Roger Collar, by Susan Collar Ross
 Julie Zarate, by Darla Marsters
 Alfred O. Bragg, Jr., by Susan Adams
 Alfred O. Bragg, III, by Susan Adams
 Lucy Williams Littleton and Jack D. Kane, by Betty Kane
 Ivor King, Peggy King, Alta Briede, George Briede, Georgia Lee Powell, Pattie Paul, Mac Garner, Steve Binns, and Ann Hamer, by Jim, Maureen, Steve, and Paul Briede
 Our parents, Gordon and Laura Long and William and Frances Dean, by John and Teresa Dean
 Willie J.C. "Pearl" West, by Laurye Messer
 Marvin Wade Strickland, by Laurye, Jim, Elliott, Sarah and Elizabeth, Alex, Gabe, and Ross
 Our parents, George and Catherine Beilharz and Tom and Jane Bishop, by Tom and Cathy Bishop
 Stanley Haines, by Helen Haines
 Abuela Gloria Campo, by her grandchildren, Sebastian, Patrick, and Bella
 Kathy Willis, by Lynn and Michael Bannister
 Anthony Walterson, by Georgette Walterson
 Brian Anthony Walterson, by Georgette Walterson
 Edwin Austen, by Carol Newman
 George and Virginia Austerlühl, by Carol Newman
 Hal, Carolyn, Billie, and Frank, by Anne Davis and Barbara Davidson
 Francis C. Watson, by Jane Watson
 Sarah Moor Davis and Margaret Moor Davis, by Dean and Lina Knox and family
 Kay S. Simmons, by Patricia C. and Stephen Peters
 Milton Farley and Joan Farley Chappell, by Skip and Dina Foster
 Our parents, Phil, Jane, and Elise Ashler, and Kenneth and Margaret Winstead, by Phil & Betty Ashler
 Frank, Ann, and Sidney, by Frances Carter
 Rupert Williams, by Winifred Williams, daughters, and granddaughters

Poinsettias have been given in thanksgiving for:

Our St. John's family and our marvelous staff and Interim Rector, by Virginia and Earle Perkins
 Nan, Pat, Frank, Melissa, Tyler, and Braden, by Mahaska & Tom Whitley

Mtr. Abi Moon, by Helen Haines
Our family, by John and Jane Aurell
Our children and grandchildren, by Doug and Cindy Sessions
Carly White, granddaughter, and Fletcher Melvin, grandson, by Leslie Johnson
Alene Worth Philman, by Hilton Philman and Carole and Laurel Lemley
My wonderful, beautiful children, Sara Noel, Corbett, Miles, and Emily, by Vickie Childers
Our children and grandchildren, by David and Judith Watson
The good health and safekeeping of all of my loved ones, family, and friends, by Chollet Ramsey
Susan and Martin Proctor, by Martin & Melanie; Sarah, Graham & Proctor; Elizabeth & Langston
The many blessings of our Father, by Martha and Lanny Larson
My husband, Bud Carlson, by Wilma Lauder
Our children and grandchildren, by Wilma Lauder
Saint John's Church, by Samuel Coskey
Lily, Emma, James, Harriet, and Carolyn, by their grandmother
All who work hard to make St. John's a wonderful place to worship, by Kelly Kirby
William Eppes Proctor, by Robert and Lesley Proctor
Adam, Jenny, Anna, and Eleanor by Joanna (BeBe) Blalock
Gray, Amelia, and Parks Munroe by Lisa Council
Nana and Papa, by Liberty, William, and Andrew
Grammy and Grandpa, by Liberty, William, and Andrew
Our Godmother, Aunt Saucy, by William and Andrew
My son, Jake Whealdon, and his family, by Catherine Connor
Mother Abi, Father Bill, Deacon Joe, and the Staff of St. John's, by Cheryle Dodd
Our parents, by Rob and Ashley Sniffen
Dr. David O'Bryan, by Rob and Ashley Sniffen
Father Jim Clendinen and Pat Garner, by their EFM Class
Mother Abi, from Don and Taska Zorn
Our children and grandchildren, by Don and Taska Zorn
My grandchildren, by Jane Watson
Our grandchildren, by Patricia C. and Stephen Peters
Mary Frances, Matthew, and Will Foster, by Skip and Dina Foster

Music donations have been given in memory of:

Alfred Boyce Devereaux, Jr., by his family
Constance Rollins, John E. Hall, and Marion Hall, by John and Michelle Hall
Fr. Harry Douglas, by LiAnne Douglas
Jim Macmillan, by Joan Macmillan
Lynwood Arnold, by Laura Arnold
Our grandparents, by Rob and Ashley Sniffen
Our parents, by Doug and Cindy Sessions
Our parents, by Kathy and Ray Bye
Patti Paul, by Jim and Maureen Briede
Tricia Lee, by Lynn and Michael Bannister
Uncle Merrill, by Danny and Mary Shuler
Jack Kane, Sr., with much love, by Betty, his children, and grandchildren
Frank and Audrey McNamara, by Debby McNamara
Neal and Katherine Morehead, by Cheryle and Claire Dodd
Our parents, by David and Judith Watson
William H May, beloved father of Martha Larson, by Martha and Lanny Larson
William Lemley, Lawrence W. Clements, Jr., and Amos Philman, by Carole and Laurel Lemley and Hilton Philman
Our families and friends, by Toots and John Thomas

Music donations have been given in thanksgiving for:

Nancy Brand/Lon Sweat family members past and present, by Nancy Brand
Nana and Pop Zorn, with love, by Henri Maitre
Our mother, Betty Kane, with much love, by her children and grandchildren
Amanda and Jordan Baumann, by Karen Leavesley
Betsy Calhoun and Elizabeth LaJeunesse, by Don and Taska Zorn
Giles, Shelby, Dan, Ella B., and Audrey, by Brooke Kennerly
Harry Douglas, by Mom and Dad
Lyle, Marni, and Danny, with love, by Sharon Rolfes
My grandsons, by Linda D. Carter
Our children and grandchildren, by Ash and Jan Williams
Our children, by Steve and Mary Bryan
Sarah and George Howard, by Dennis and Sandra Howard
St. John's Staff, by Dennis and Sandra Howard
Virginia "Noanne" Gwynn, by Elizabeth and David Gwynn
Abi Moon and Joe Bakker, by Lucy Carter and Betty Kane
Amanda, Mia, Charlie, and Addy, by Laura Arnold
Betsy Calhoun and all the St. John's musicians, by Tom and Cathy Bishop
Betsy Calhoun, by Helen Haines
My children and their families, by Betty Kane
Our children and grandchildren, by Kathy and Ray Bye
Our children and grandchildren, by Virginia and Earle Perkins
Our children and grandchildren: Andy & Katherine Ashler and Julia Cline; Scott & Heide Donalson, and
Riley Jane & Zach, by Phil and Betty Ashler
Our children, by Rob and Ashley Sniffen
Our dear grandchildren, Kate, Colin, and Caroline Lewis, by Regina and Tom Lewis (Nana and Popo)
Our family, by Rob and Ashley Sniffen
Patsy Kickliter, by Betty Lou & Jim Joanos
Rita Ponder, by Roger Ponder
Sara, Dixie, and Abbey, by Frances Carter
St. John's Episcopal Church, by Skip and Dina Foster
Thomas Alan Doxsee IV, by Grace Albritton
Visiting Angel Organization, by Grace Albritton
Our many blessings, by Toots and John Thomas
Knox, Drew, Bryce, Smith, and Harrison, by Dean and Lina Knox
Brooke Kennerly who takes us to piano, by Ella B and Audrey Augustyniak
Margaret, by James Mathes
Betsy Calhoun, Elizabeth LaJeunesse, and the St. John's Choir, by Winifred Williams

To make a digital offering, use your phone's camera to scan here:

