

“TO BE AND TO MAKE
DISCIPLES OF CHRIST”

ONE FAITH FAMILY.
TWO CAMPUSES.

Whether you worship at our
Downtown Campus or our
Trinity Campus, you can find
a place to belong at
Buncombe Street.

DOWNTOWN CAMPUS

The Chapel
8:45 AM

Traditional Worship
11:00 AM

The Table
11:00 AM

TRINITY CAMPUS

Traditional Worship
11:00 AM

CLERGY

The Reverend Brian Gilmer
Senior Minister

The Reverend Dr. Justin Gilreath
Associate Minister

The Reverend Karen Jones
*Associate Minister of
Christian Education*

The Reverend Grover Putnam
Parish Minister

Asterisks noted in the
Order of Worship indicates
a time to stand.
Please stand as you are able.

Assisted listening devices are
available at the Information Desk
for use during the services.

Two types are offered:
an ear bud or a neck loop.



CHRISTMAS EVE

at
Buncombe Street

December 24, 2021

Welcome

We welcome you to worship with us at Buncombe Street United Methodist Church.
Information about our church is available at www.buncombstreetumc.org and
at the Welcome Centers open on Sundays.

DOWNTOWN CAMPUS: The Chapel at 8:45 AM, Traditional Worship at 11:00 AM, and The Table at 11:00 AM.

TRINITY CAMPUS: Traditional Worship at 11:00 AM.

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION is offered on Sundays for all ages,
and weekday programs are available for adults, youth, and children alike.

If you would like to inquire about becoming a member of our church family, contact Chris Ashley
in the church office at 864-373-6461. We are happy to help you find your place here!



Those Serving Today

Joyce Ford, *Choir Director, Trinity Campus*
Emily Cupelli, *Contemporary Worship Leader*
R. Vance Jenkins, *Director of Music/Principal Organist*

12:00 PM Service

Clergy

Rev. Karen Jones
Rev. Brian Gilmer

Crucifer & Acolyte

John Carlisle

2:00 PM Service

Clergy

Rev. Dr. Justin Gilreath

5:00 PM Service

Clergy

Rev. Brian Gilmer
Rev. Karen Jones

Crucifer

Marion Creech

Acolytes

Jane Ann Creech

Celeste Creech

10:00 PM Service

Clergy

Rev. Brian Gilmer
Rev. Grover Putnam

Crucifer

Wesley Nichols

Acolyte

Kathleen Nichols

12:00 PM Traditional Worship — Trinity Campus

THE GREETING

THE CHIMING OF THE HOUR

THE VOLUNTARY

Meditation on “The Infant King” (Basque Noel)

Ratcliffe

Vance Jenkins, *Director of Music*

CENTERING WORDS

Walk no longer in darkness, for the light of the world has come. (*from Isaiah 9*)

*THE PROCESSIONAL CAROL

O Come All Ye Faithful

UMH 234, ADESTE FIDELIS

(Stanzas 1,2,3, and 6)

*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; 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; O Come, let us adore him, O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

*Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation; O sing all ye citizens of heaven above! Glory to God, all glory in the
highest; O come, let us Adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

*Yea, Lord we greet thee, born this happy morning, Jesus, to thee be all glory given.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing; O come, let us Adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

THE LIGHTING OF THE CHRIST CANDLE

Jane & Robert Johnson and Family

Our long wait is almost over. Our hearts are peaceful – prepared to welcome the Holy Child, the Babe, the One who is Messiah. (*The Christ candle is lit.*) We light the Christ candle, in blessed hope that love will radiate from all our hearts and brighten the way for every child of God. Please join me in the reading of the prayer.

Lord Jesus, be born in us this night! And let the wonder of your love open our hearts to every Christmas miracle. Amen.

*THE OFFERTORY CAROL

In the Bleak Midwinter

UMH 221, CRANHAM

*In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan, earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow, in the bleak mid-winter, long ago.*

*Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain; heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to
reign. In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.*

*Angels and archangels may have gathered there, cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
but his mother only, in her maiden bliss, worshiped the beloved with a kiss.*

*What can I give him, poor as I am? If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
if I were a Wise Man, I would do my part; yet what I can I give him: give my heart.*

THE OFFERTORY

Greensleeves from “Four Carols”

Purvis

*THE DOXOLOGY

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

THE PASTORAL PRAYER

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, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

THE CHORAL ANTHEM

Away in a Manger
Molly Oldstrom, Soprano

Setting, Hayes

Away in a manger no crib for a bed the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head; the stars in the sky looked down where he lay, the little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay. The cattle are lowing the baby awakes, but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes. I love thee Lord Jesus look down from the sky and stay by my cradle till morning is nigh. Be near me Lord Jesus I ask thee to stay close by me forever and love me I pray.

Bless all the dear children in thy tender care and fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

THE CHILDREN'S MESSAGE

Jana Clack, Children's Director

*THE LESSON FROM THE HOLY GOSPEL

Luke 2:1-20

Pew Bible, NT 58-59

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!"

When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, "Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us." So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger. When they saw this, they made known what had been told them about this child; and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds told them. But Mary treasured all these words and pondered them in her heart. The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen, as it had been told them.

THE SERMON

Emmanuel, God With Us

The Reverend Karen Jones

THE INVITATION TO COMMUNION

THE CONFESSION & PARDON

Merciful God, we confess that we have not loved you with our whole heart. We have failed to be an obedient church. We have not done your will, we have broken your law, we have rebelled against your love, we have not loved our neighbors, and we have not heard the cry of the needy. Forgive us, we pray. Free us for joyful obedience, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen. *(time of silent confession)*

Hear the good news: Christ died for us while we were yet sinners; that proves God's love toward us. In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven!

In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven! Glory to God. Amen.

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right and good to give our thanks and praise.

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Almighty God, creator of heaven and earth. You created light out of the darkness and brought forth life on the earth. You formed us in your image and breathed into us the breath of life. When we turned away, and our love failed, your love remained steadfast. You delivered us from captivity, made covenant to be our sovereign God, and spoke to us through your prophets. In the fullness of time you gave your only Son Jesus Christ to be our Savior, and at his birth the angels sang glory to you in the highest and peace to your people on earth. And so, with your people on earth and all the company of heaven we praise your name and join their unending hymn:

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Holy are you, and blessed is your Son Jesus the Christ. As Mary and Joseph went from Galilee to Bethlehem and there found no room, so Jesus went from Galilee to Jerusalem and was despised and rejected. As in the poverty of a stable, Jesus was born, so by the baptism of his suffering, death, and resurrection you gave birth to your Church, delivered us from slavery to sin and death, and made with us a new covenant by water and the Spirit - as your Word became flesh, born of woman, on that night long ago. On the night in which he gave himself up for us, he took the bread, gave thanks to you, broke the bread, gave it to his disciples, and said: "Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me." When the supper was over he took the cup, gave thanks to you, gave it to his disciples, and said: "Drink from this, all of you; this is my blood of the new covenant, poured out for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me." And so, in remembrance of these your mighty acts in Jesus Christ, we offer ourselves in praise and thanksgiving as a holy and living sacrifice, in union with Christ's offering for us, as we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died; Christ is risen; Christ will come again.

Pour out your Holy Spirit on us gathered here, and on these gifts of bread and wine. Make them be for us the body and blood of Christ, that we may be for the world the body of Christ, redeemed by his blood. By your Spirit make us one with Christ, one with each other, and in ministry to all the world, until Christ comes in final victory, and we feast at his heavenly banquet. Through your Son, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit in your holy Church, all honor and glory is yours, almighty God, now and forevermore.

Amen.

THE GIVING

As you entered today, you were given individual elements for Holy Communion. Please remove the wafer first and then open the grape juice to receive Communion.

THE PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Eternal God, we give you thanks for this holy mystery in which you have given yourself to us. Grant that we may go into the world in the strength of your Spirit, to give ourselves for others, in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

***THE SHARING OF THE LIGHT OF THE CHRIST CHILD**

***THE PEACE CAROL**

Silent Night, Holy Night

UMH 239, STILLE NACHT

*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, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight; glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing
Alleluia! Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior 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.*

*Silent night, holy night, wondrous star, lend thy light; with the angels let us sing,
Alleluia to our King; Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is Born!*

***THE BLESSING OF THE PEOPLE**

Please blow out your candle and put it in one of the baskets as you exit.

***THE CHORAL BENEDICTION**

Go Now to Love and Serve the Lord

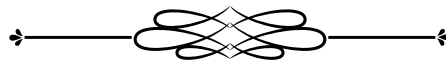
Hruby

***THE CHIMING OF THE HOLY TRINITY**

***THE ORGAN POSTLUDE**

Festival Postlude on MENDELSSOHN

Setting, Smith



2:00 PM The Table - Downtown Campus

WELCOME

Emily Cupelli, *Worship Leader*

THE LIGHTING OF THE CHRIST CANDLE

Renee and Derek Dunlap and Family

***CAROLS**

Go Tell It on the Mountain
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing
What Child is This?

SCRIPTURE

Luke 2:1-20

SERMON

First to See the Baby

The Reverend Dr. Justin Gilreath

COMMUNION

Prepackaged Communion can be found under your seat.

***CAROL**

O Holy Night

***THE SHARING OF THE LIGHT OF THE CHRIST CHILD**

***CAROL**

Silent Night

***THE BLESSING OF THE PEOPLE**

*Please blow out your candle and put it in one of the baskets as you exit.
An offering may be made at the doors as you exit.*

***RECESSIONAL**

Joy to the World



5:00 & 10:00 PM Traditional Worship – Downtown Campus

THE GREETING

THE CHIMING OF THE HOUR

THE VOLUNTARY

For Unto Us A Child Is Given (5:00 PM)
String Quartet, Julia Rhyne, *Principal Violin*

Wilcox

Siciliano (10:00 PM)
Dianne Eikenbusch, *flute*
Vance Jenkins, *harpsichord*

Bach

CENTERING WORDS

Walk no longer in darkness, for the light of the world has come. (*from Isaiah 9*)

*THE PROCESSIONAL CAROL

O Come All Ye Faithful
(Stanzas 1,2,3, and 6)

UMH 234, ADESTE FIDELIS

*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; 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; O Come, let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

*Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation; O sing all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest; O come, let us Adore him,
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

*Yea, Lord we greet thee, born this happy morning, Jesus, to thee be all glory given.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing; O come, let us Adore him,
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

THE LIGHTING OF THE CHRIST CANDLE

Andrea & Tom Creech & Family (5:00 PM)
Glynis Malaska & Family (10:00 PM)

Our long wait is almost over. Our hearts are peaceful – prepared to welcome the Holy Child, the Babe, the One who is Messiah. (*The Christ candle is lit.*) We light the Christ candle, in blessed hope that love will radiate from all our hearts and brighten the way for every child of God. Please join me in the reading of the prayer.

Lord Jesus, be born in us this night! And let the wonder of your love open our hearts to every Christmas miracle. Amen.

*THE OFFERTORY CAROL

In the Bleak Midwinter

UMH 221, CRANHAM

*In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan, earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow, in the bleak mid-winter, long ago.*

Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain; heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign. In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

*Angels and archangels may have gathered there, cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
but his mother only, in her maiden bliss, worshiped the beloved with a kiss.*

*What can I give him, poor as I am? If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
if I were a Wise Man, I would do my part; yet what I can I give him: give my heart.*

THE OFFERTORY

The First Noel (5:00 PM)
String Quartet, Julia Rhyne, *Principal Violin*

Wilcox

Greensleeves (10:00 PM)
Dianne Eikenbusch, *flute*
Vance Jenkins, *harpsichord*

Setting, Davis

***THE DOXOLOGY**

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

THE PASTORAL PRAYER**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, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

THE CHORAL ANTHEM

Where Shepherds Lately Knelt (5:00 PM)
BSUMC Chancel Choir
Julia Rhyne, *violin*

Courtney

O Holy Night (10:00 PM)
Lindsey Wolfe, *soprano*

***THE LESSON FROM THE HOLY GOSPEL**

Luke 2:1-20

Pew Bible, NT 58-59

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!"

When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, "Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us." So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger. When they saw this, they made known what had been told them about this child; and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds told them. But Mary treasured all these words and pondered them in her heart. The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen, as it had been told them.

THE SERMON

This Will Be a Sign

Rev. Brian Gilmer

THE INVITATION TO COMMUNION

THE CONFESSION & PARDON

Merciful God, we confess that we have not loved you with our whole heart. We have failed to be an obedient church. We have not done your will, we have broken your law, we have rebelled against your love, we have not loved our neighbors, and we have not heard the cry of the needy. Forgive us, we pray. Free us for joyful obedience, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen. *(time of silent confession)*

Hear the good news: Christ died for us while we were yet sinners; that proves God's love toward us. In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven!

In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven! Glory to God. Amen.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right and good to give our thanks and praise.

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Almighty God, creator of heaven and earth. You created light out of the darkness and brought forth life on the earth. You formed us in your image and breathed into us the breath of life. When we turned away, and our love failed, your love remained steadfast. You delivered us from captivity, made covenant to be our sovereign God, and spoke to us through your prophets. In the fullness of time you gave your only Son Jesus Christ to be our Savior, and at his birth the angels sang glory to you in the highest and peace to your people on earth. And so, with your people on earth and all the company of heaven we praise your name and join their unending hymn:

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Holy are you, and blessed is your Son Jesus the Christ. As Mary and Joseph went from Galilee to Bethlehem and there found no room, so Jesus went from Galilee to Jerusalem and was despised and rejected. As in the poverty of a stable, Jesus was born, so by the baptism of his suffering, death, and resurrection you gave birth to your Church, delivered us from slavery to sin and death, and made with us a new covenant by water and the Spirit - as your Word became flesh, born of woman, on that night long ago. On the night in which he gave himself up for us, he took the bread, gave thanks to you, broke the bread, gave it to his disciples, and said: "Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me." When the supper was over he took the cup, gave thanks to you, gave it to his disciples, and said: "Drink from this, all of you; this is my blood of the new covenant, poured out for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me." And so, in remembrance of these your mighty acts in Jesus Christ, we offer ourselves in praise and thanksgiving as a holy and living sacrifice, in union with Christ's offering for us, as we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died; Christ is risen; Christ will come again.

Pour out your Holy Spirit on us gathered here, and on these gifts of bread and wine. Make them be for us the body and blood of Christ, that we may be for the world the body of Christ, redeemed by his blood. By your Spirit make us one with Christ, one with each other, and in ministry to all the world, until Christ comes in final victory, and we feast at his heavenly banquet. Through your Son, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit in your holy Church, all honor and glory is yours, almighty God, now and forevermore.

Amen.

THE GIVING

As you entered today, you were given individual elements for Holy Communion. Please remove the wafer first and then open the grape juice to receive Communion.

MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

Wonderful Peace (5:00 PM)
BSUMC Chancel Choir
String Quartet

Nordquist

Still, Still, Still (10:00 PM)
Dianne Eikenbusch, *flute*
Vance Jenkins, *harpsichord*

Setting, Davis

THE PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Eternal God, we give you thanks for this holy mystery in which you have given yourself to us. Grant that we may go into the world in the strength of your Spirit, to give ourselves for others, in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*THE SHARING OF THE LIGHT OF THE CHRIST CHILD

*THE PEACE CAROL

Silent Night, Holy Night

UMH 239, STILLE NACHT

*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, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight; glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing
Alleluia! Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior 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.*

*Silent night, holy night, wondrous star, lend thy light; with the angels let us sing,
Alleluia to our King; Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is Born!*

*THE BLESSING OF THE PEOPLE

*THE CHORAL BENEDICTION

Gloria! In Excelsis Deo

GLORIA

Please blow out your candle and put it in one of the baskets as you exit.

*THE CHIMING OF THE HOLY TRINITY

*THE ORGAN POSTLUDE

Festival Postlude on MENDELSSOHN

Setting, Smith



Poinsettias Given In Memory Of

My beloved grandparents, Carl Henry & Lila Wilson Bagwell,
by R. Vance Jenkins

My beloved grandparents, Francis Gilreath and
Mary Whaley Jenkins, by R. Vance Jenkins

My beloved teacher, Virginia Uldrick, by R. Vance Jenkins

My beloved stepfather, George David Norwood,
by R. Vance Jenkins

Woodrow & Mary Byrum, by Bill & Sally Adkins

Witty & Doris Adkins, by Bill & Sally Adkins

Susan Crow Sullivan, by the Hincapiés

Myers Fulk, by Lea, Tee, and Warren Fulk

Helen H. Porter, by Ken Porter

Mrs. Oneita Hardman Echols,
by Dr. & Mrs. Andrew R. Bullock

Dr. Brant Mayher, by Dr. & Mrs. Andrew R. Bullock

Jean Price, by the Price Family

My beloved wife, Ann, by Gordon Sherard, Jr.

My parents, Eleanor and Gordon Sherard,
by Gordon Sherard, Jr.

John & Seline Ruth, by Bill & Suzanne Freeman

Dewey & Betty Freeman, by Bill & Suzanne Freeman

Helen Porter, by Gary Hester

Thomas (Jerry) Nuckolls, by Yvonne Nuckolls & Family

Jim & Jane Wilson, by Han & Jane Lukker

Kees & Lena Lukker, by Han & Jane Lukker

Mr. & Mrs. G.E. Valdes, by Nelson & Lenelle Valdes

Mr. & Mrs. L.A. Walschak, by Nelson & Lenelle Valdes

Lionel Curry Walschak, by Nelson & Lenelle Valdes

Daddy T, by Charlie, Watson, Trib, Gaines,
Stewart Henry, & Gully

Bob Calder & Emma Calder, by Marjorie Calder

Edith Balentine Redmond, by Jim

Anne C. Landers, by Paul & Harriet Landers & Family

Bill & Rachel House, by Patsy House

Myers Fulk, by Harriet & Clarence Bauknight

Mr. & Mrs. John League, by Harriet & Clarence Bauknight

Mr. and Mrs. J.E. Bauknight, by Harriet & Clarence Bauknight

Jerry Nuckolls, by the Fulks & the Bauknights

Barbara S. Harris, by her family

Helen & Clarence Pillsbury,
by Anita & Jack Burton, Valerie & Eric

Millie & Harvey Booth, by Jack & Anita Burton & Family

Mr. John and Mrs. Margie Boren, by Elizabeth Meeker

Mr. Chester and Mrs. Margaret Meeker, by Elizabeth Meeker

Ms. Margie Perry Hutton, by Elizabeth Meeker

George & Jackie Vaughan, David Vaughan, Jr.,
& Eric Vaughan, by Steve Vaughan

Jennifer Beth Stevenson, by Richard & Carolyn Stevenson

J. Dan & Doris Gosnell, by Larry & Victoria Gosnell

My parents, Leonard & Alma Hill, by Gaye Atkinson

My parents, Fred & Elizabeth Atkinson, by David Atkinson

Dewey & Betty Freeman, by John & Martha Harper

John & Frances Harper, by John & Martha Harper

Alex Garner, by Bonita Garner

Rev. Joseph Howell Smith & Sarah Fulbright Smith
and Irene Rush, by Patricia & Jim Rush

Greg Lackey, Rev. Bob Hall, & J.A. Arant,
by Curt & Judy Lackey

David J. Cagle, by his loving family

Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Hofstach, by their loving family

David Huffstetler, by the Byfords

Mary Ruth Shell, by the Byfords

Morris & Betty Kenig, by the Byfords

Jim & Lois Trammell, by the Byfords

Mr. & Mrs. Ansel Duncan, by Beverly & Pat Duncan

Mr. Jared Mitchell, by Beverly & Pat Duncan

Mr. Roger Ramm, by the Brad Bylenga family

Leigh Ann Daniels, by Carey Hudson

Meador and Ken Kennedy, by Sarah & Bates Kennedy

Jack and Adeline Long, by Sarah & Bates Kennedy

Our mother & grandmother, Mava Williams Barfield,
by Andrea & William Bolger

Henry Laurens Wilson, Jr., by Sue Wilson

Poinsettias Given In Honor Of

The Chancel Choir and the Traditional Worship Committee,
by R. Vance Jenkins

Wes Few, Joy Class President, by the Joy Class

Our Dad and Granddaddy, Gordon B. Sherard, Jr., by Cheves,
Garrett, Garrett, Jr., and Lang Steck; Gordon III, Molly, Curry,
Molly McCuen and Birney Sherard; and Reid, Carrie, Ann
Fisher, and Goodman Sherard

Wendy Wilson & Leslie Porter, by Ken Porter

Caroline Wilson, Margaret Wilson, Liza Seay & Porter Seay,
by Ken Porter

Brenda Busby, by Ken Porter

Gary Hester, by Ken Porter

Tom & Jane Creech, by Tom, Andrea, Marion,
Jane Ann, & Celeste Creech

JoJo and Papa, by Matthew & Elliott Shouse

Tootie, by Matthew & Elliott Shouse

Betsy Shouse, by Matt, Matthew & Elliott Shouse

Our grandchildren: Elizabeth, Marshall & Wesley,
by Tom & Gail Sturtevant

Hallie, Eleanor, William, Maggie & Miller, by JanJan

Aubree Price, by the Price Family

Vance Jenkins, by the BSUMC Chancel Choir

My family, Cheves, Garrett, Garrett, Jr., and Lang Steck;
Gordon III, Molly, Curry, Molly McCuen and Birney Sherard;
and Reid, Carrie, Ann Fisher and Goodman Sherard,
by Gordon Sherard, Jr.

Ken Porter, by Gary Hester

Joan Gaulden, by Gary Hester

Harriet Bauknight, by Gary Hester

Clarence Bauknight, by Yvonne Nuckolls & Family

The Fulk Family, by Yvonne Nuckolls & Family

David & Rhonda Stubbs & Family, by Nelson & Lenelle Valdes

Ethel Lee Sparks, by the Bannister Family

The musicians and choir members at both campuses,
by Gordon Sherard, Jr.

Louis, Webb, & Marian, by Daddy

Gary Hester, by Harriet & Clarence Bauknight

Rev. Brian Gilmer, Rev. Grover Putnam,
Rev. Karen Jones, & Vance Jenkins, by Falls Harris

Steven & Elizabeth Burnette, by Richard & Carolyn Stevenson

Ron & Vera McCurry, by Larry and Victoria Gosnell

Dianne Eikenbusch, with love, by the BSUMC Carillon Choir

Irveta & Coleman Shouse, by Suzanne

Patricia & Jim Rush, by Robyn Rush and Laurie McCotter

Robyn Rush & Laurie McCotter and Jack & Josie McCotter,
by Patricia & Jim Rush

Pearl Arant, by Curt & Judy Lackey

Mr. & Mrs. Peter Bylenga, by the Brad Bylenga family

Mrs. Irene Ramm, by the Brad Bylenga family



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