



**Worship Service for December 12, 2021  
Third Sunday of Advent**

<b>Prelude</b>	Marshall Davies
<b>Chiming of the Hour</b>	Aimee Broadhurst
<b>Welcome</b>	Pastor Mak
<b>Centering Moment</b>	Pastor Mak
<b>Call to Worship</b>	Aimee Broadhurst

LEADER: In Advent we watch and wait.

**ALL: We prepare to welcome the Christ Child into the world.**

LEADER: Come, Holy Child, come!

**ALL: In Advent we prepare for a life of discipleship.**

LEADER: We watch for signs of God's presence breaking into the world.

**ALL: Come, Holy Child, come!**

LEADER: We watch for signs of God's Divine Nature in each of us.

**ALL: Actions of compassion and grace toward each other and creation.**

LEADER: Come, Holy Child, come!

**ALL: Come, Holy Child! Remind us of our divine essence and holy calling to Joy.**

**Kidz Korner**

Pastor Mak

**Hymn**

Congregation

**TNCH #131** “It Came Upon a Midnight Clear” vs. 1-3  
It came upon the midnight clear,

That glorious song of old,

From angels bending near the earth

To touch their harps of gold;

“Peace on the earth, good will to all,

Great news of joy we bring.”

The world in solemn stillness lay

To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,

With peaceful wings unfurled,

And still their heavenly music floats

O'er all the weary world;

Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

And you, beneath life's crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way,  
With painful steps and slow,  
Look now, for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing;  
O rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the angels sing!

### **Lighting of the Advent Candle**

Mary Lowell & Pam Laham

### **Biblical Witness**

Pastor Mak

Habakkuk 3:17 – 19

Though the fig tree does not blossom, and no fruit is on the  
vines; though the produce of the olive fails, and the fields  
yield no food; though the flock is cut off from the fold, and

there is no herd in the stalls, yet I will rejoice in the Lord; I will exult in the God of my salvation. God, the Lord, is my strength; God makes my feet like the feet of a deer, and makes me tread upon the heights.

**Ancient Witness**

Aimee Broadhurst

Quote by Rumi

“Sorrow prepares you for joy. It violently sweeps everything out of your house, so that new joy can find space to enter. It shakes the yellow leaves from the bough of your heart, so that fresh, green leaves can grow in their place. It pulls up the rotten roots, so that new roots hidden beneath have room to grow. Whatever sorrow shakes from your heart, far better things will take their place.”

**Reflection**

“Budding Joy”

Pastor Mak

**Special Music**

Plymouth Choir

“Shine on Our World Today”

**Pastoral Prayer**

Pastor Mak

**Unison Prayer**

Congregation

Together we defy the darkness by being the Light. We make violence tremble by being peacemakers. When chaos and trauma cause distress, we counter by reaching for love and remembering joy. This day, when people are going hungry, give us bread to share. This day, when people are angry and hurtful, give us forgiveness to offer. When there is so much temptation to be selfish and careless, this day give us the strength to be kind and intentional. As we wait and prepare to celebrate the birth of a holy child, remind us that we are all born holy and deserve love and tenderness. In the many names of Joy, may it be so.

**Invitation to Offering**

Aimee Broadhurst

**Offertory Music**

Marshall Davies

**Doxology**

Congregation

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

Praise God all Creatures here below.

Praise God for all that love has done.

Creator, Christ, and Spirit One!

Amen!

**Offertory Prayer**

Aimee Broadhurst

LEADER: Even during Advent, a time set aside for waiting, it is often very hard for us to wait. Our world worships the power that acts quickly through force.

**ALL: The time, talent, and treasure of this offering is a way for us to act. A way for us to bring the Beloved Kin-dom here to earth.**

LEADER: We open our hearts and spirits to new birth and transformation.

**ALL: We commit what we have gathered to help us sow seeds of joy into the world**

**Hymn**

Congregation

**TNCH # 148** "What Child Is This?" vs 1 & 3

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 the angels sing,

Is Christ, God's holy offering;  
Haste, haste your praise to bring  
The babe, the child of Mary!

Bring gifts of incense, gold, and myrrh;  
Come, join in jubilation;  
The Holy Child,  
Though meek and mild,  
Has come with God's salvation.

Raise, raise the song on high,  
The mother sings her lullaby;  
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,  
The babe, the child of Mary!

**Benediction**

Pastor Mak

**Postlude**

Marshall Davies