

Sermon *A Different Light* **Rev. Sarah Person**

Offertory **Marcia Anderson (recorder), Polly Jacobson (recorder),
Barry Simon (hammered dulcimer), Patty Simon (recorder)**
Wondrous Love/Star in the East Sacred Harp

Closing Words by John Cummins

Hymn #1074 *Turn the World Around (see pages 6)*

Unison Benediction

*Go out into the world in peace.
Have courage.
Hold on to what is good.
Return to no person evil for evil.
Strengthen the fainthearted.
Support the weak.
Help the suffering.
Honor all beings.*

Sung Benediction #1057 *Go Lifted Up* by Mortimer Barron

*Go lifted up,
Love bless your way,
moonlight, starlight guide your journey into peace
and the brightness of day.*

Extinguishing the Chalice *(in unison)* by Brian Kiely

*The Chalice is extinguished,
but its light lives on in the minds
and the hearts and the souls of each one of us.

Let us carry the flame with us and
share it with those we know,
with those we love, and most
especially, with those we have yet to meet.*

Postlude

**Marcia Anderson (recorder), Polly Jacobson (recorder),
Barry Simon (bass), Patty Simon (recorder & crumhorn)**
Psallite Unigenito Christo by Michael Praetorius



Music Notes

Many thanks to the many musicians who have offered to share their talents with us this morning while Susan Hotchkiss is recovering from surgery. These include Bet Giddings as guest accompanist; Marcia Anderson and Polly Jacobson on recorders; Barry Simon on percussion, bass and hammered dulcimer; and Patty Simon on flutes, recorders and crumhorn. They will be playing a variety of early and traditional music which is most often used during the Christmas season but can be played and heard in a new way for Epiphany!

Wake, Now, My Senses

Words: Thomas J. S. Mikelson
Music: Traditional Irish Melody

Wake, now, my senses, and hear the earth call;
feel the deep power of being in all;
keep, with the web of creation your vow,
giving, receiving as love shows us how.

Wake, now, my reason, reach out to the new;
join with each pilgrim who quests for the true;
honor the beauty and wisdom of time;
suffer thy limit, and praise the sublime.

Wake, now, compassion, give heed to the cry;
voices of suffering fill the wide sky;
take as your neighbor both stranger and friend,
praying and striving their hardship to end.

Wake, now, my conscience, with justice thy guide;
join with all people whose rights are denied;
take not for granted a privileged place;
God's love embraces the whole human race.

Wake, now, my vision of ministry clear;
brighten my pathway with radiance here;
mingle my calling with all who will share;
work toward a planet transformed by our care.

Dark of Winter

Words & music: Shelley Jackson Denham

Dark of winter, soft and still, your quiet calm surrounds me.

Let my thoughts go where they will; ease my mind profoundly.

And then my soul will sing a song, a blessed song of love eternal.

Gentle darkness, soft and still, bring your quiet to me.

Darkness, soothe my weary eyes, that I may see more clearly.

When my heart with sorrow cries, comfort and caress me.

And then my soul may hear a voice, a still, small voice of love eternal.

Darkness, when my fears arise, let your peace flow through me.

Turn the World Around

Words & music: Harry Belafonte and Robert Freedman

Section 1:

We come from the fire, living in the fire,
go back to the fire, turn the world around.

We come from the water, living in the water,
go back to the water, turn the world around.

We come from the mountain, living on the mountain,
go back to the mountain, turn the world around.

Chorus 1:

Whoa, so is life! Ah, so is life!
Whoa, so is life! Ah, so is life!

Section 2:

Do you know who I am?
Do I know who you are?
See we one another clearly?
Do we know who we are? (Repeat)

Chorus 2:

Whoa, so is life! Abateewah, so is life!
Whoa, so is life! Abateewah, so is life!

Section 3:

Water make the river, river wash the mountain,
Fire make the sunlight, turn the world around.

Heart is of the river, body is the mountain,
Spirit is the sunlight, turn the world around.

We are of the spirit, truly of the spirit,
Only can the spirit turn the world around!

Chorus 3:

Whoa, so is life! Abateewah, (ha!) so is life!
Whoa, so is life! Abateewah, (ha!) so is life! (Repeat)