Prelude

Quand le Sauveur Jesus Christ, Ou bon Joseph écoutez moi

J.F. Dandrieu

Vlada Volkova-Moran, organist

Welcome

The Rev. David Pattee, pastor

Sounding of the Bell

Lighting the Advent Candle of Love

Art & Sandy Schuller and Stephanie Rosenbaum

God, we thank you for the gift of Jesus who shows the way of your love for all people – babies and children, old people and young, the sick and the strong, the rich and the poor. Come to us anew in this Advent, we pray, and lead us in love for all people, by the grace of one who first came to us as your own child, Jesus Christ, in whose name we pray. Amen

Hymn 127

Lo, How a Rose E’er Blooming

ES IST EIN’ ROS

Lo, how a Rose e’er blooming from tender stem has sprung!
Of Jesse’s lineage coming as saints of old have sung.
It came a floweret bright, amid the cold of winter,
When half spent was the night.

Isaiah had foretold it, the Rose I have in mind.
With Mary we behold it, the Virgin Mother kind.
To show God’s love aright, she bore to us a Savior,
When half spent was the night.

Prayer in the Spirit of Jesus

Earth-Maker, Life-Giver, Pain-Bearer, Source of all that is and all that shall be,
Father and Mother of us all, Loving God in whom is Heaven:
May the hallowing of your name echo through the universe.
May your Heavenly will be done by all creatures great and small.
And may your commonwealth of peace and freedom sustain our hope and come on earth.

With the bread we need this day, feed us. For the hurt we inflict on one another, forgive us.
Through times of temptation, strengthen us. From trials too great to endure, spare us.
From the grip of all that is evil, free us. For you reign in the glory of the power that is Love.
Amen.
And Mary said,  
‘My soul magnifies the Lord,  
and my spirit rejoices in God my Saviour,  
for he has looked with favour on the lowliness of his servant.  
Surely, from now on all generations will call me blessed;  
for the Mighty One has done great things for me,  
and holy is his name.  
His mercy is for those who fear him  
from generation to generation.  
He has shown strength with his arm;  
he has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts.  
He has brought down the powerful from their thrones,  
and lifted up the lowly;  
he has filled the hungry with good things,  
and sent the rich away empty.  
He has helped his servant Israel,  
in remembrance of his mercy,  
according to the promise he made to our ancestors,  
to Abraham and to his descendants for ever.’

**ANTHEM**  
*Magnificat*, BWV 243, Movement No. 1  
J. S. Bach  
Cabrillo Symphonic Chorus • Cheryl Anderson, director  
*Magnificat anima mea Dominum - My soul doth magnify God the Lord*

**SERMON**  
*Magnificat!*  
Pastor Dave

**ANTHEM**  
*Magnificat*, BWV 243, Movement No. 2  
J. S. Bach  
Diane Syrcle, soprano  
*Et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo salutary - And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour*

**PRAYERS OF THE CHURCH**  
The Rev. Bonnie Lange

**OFFERTORY**  
**Invitation**  
[www.PeaseUnited.org/Giving](http://www.PeaseUnited.org/Giving)  
[www.PeaseUnited.org/Pledge](http://www.PeaseUnited.org/Pledge)  
**Offertory Music**  
*Es ist ein Ros’ entsprungen, Op.122*  
Johannes Brahms

**COVENANT**

We covenant with God and with each other:  
to walk together in all God’s ways  
as the Holy is revealed to us;  
to give ourselves freely and without reserve  
to Jesus’ ministry in this church;  
to celebrate through worship God’s amazing gifts of unity and diversity;  
to take up Christ’s mission around the world, striving for justice and peace;  
to care for the earth and all her creatures, reconciling ourselves to them in love;  
for God gives immeasurable grace into all life and every life. Amen.
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!

Why lies the child in manger bare where ox and ass are feeding?
Give heed, draw near; 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 child of Mary!

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Offertoire sur le Noël, Op.60, No. 2
Alexandre Guilmant