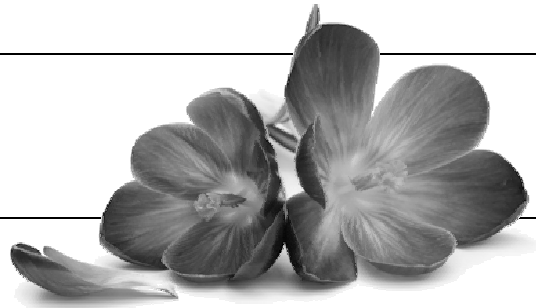


I



AM

*I am the voice of one, crying out in the wilderness,
"Make straight the way of the Lord."*



Please stand as indicated.

Hear the words of Isaiah:

The wilderness and the dry land shall be glad, the desert shall rejoice and blossom; like the crocus it shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice with joy and singing. The glory of Lebanon shall be given to it, the majesty of Carmel and Sharon.

All: Glory to the great I AM.

They shall see the glory of the Lord, the majesty of our God. Strengthen the weak hands, and make firm the feeble knees. Say to those who are of a fearful heart, "Be strong, do not fear! Here is your God. He will come with vengeance, with terrible recompense. He will come and save you."

All: Glory to the great I AM.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf unstopped; then the lame shall leap like a deer, and the tongue of the speechless sing for joy.

All: Glory to the great I AM.

Please face the cross for the procession.

1 Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, where sound the
2 In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, on shad - owed
3 From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness, from hu - man
4 The cup of wa - ter giv'n for you still holds the

cries of race and clan, a - bove the noise of
thresh - olds dark with fears, from paths where hide the
grief and bur - dened toil, from fam - ished souls, from
fresh - ness of your grace; yet long these mul - ti -

self - ish strife, we hear your voice, O Son of Man.
 lures of greed, we catch the vi - sion of your tears.
 sor - row's stress, your heart has nev - er known re - coil.
 tudes to view the strong com - pas - sion in your face.

5 O Master, from the mountainside
 make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
 among these restless throngs abide;
 oh, tread the city's streets again;

6 Till all the world shall learn your love,
 and follow where your feet have trod;
 till glorious from your heav'n above
 shall come the city of our God.

Please sit.

In ancient days, when God cast down a gaze
 Upon the newly created world,
 Words could stop the sun,
 Words could shatter cities.

Eagles didn't spread their wings,
 And stars huddled, horror-stricken, round the moon,
 Whenever words, like pink flame,
 Drifted through the heights.

But we've forgotten that only words
 Stay radiant among earthly troubles,
 Even though we have been assured
 That the word is God.

No, we have set their limits
 At the meager boundaries of matter,
 And, like bees in a vacated hive,
 Dead words smell foul.

So, within the silent world of powers,
 Living words would comfort the afflicted
 While wilderness voices tremble the secure
 And announce the approaching rumble of Nativity.

*O Word, that goest forth on high
 From God's own depths eternally,
 And in these latter days wast born
 For succor to a world forlorn;*

*Pour light upon us from above,
 And fire our hearts with ardent love,
 That, as we hear thy truth today,
 All fearfulness may burn away.*

Moses was keeping a flock of sheep, and he led it from the field, beyond the wilderness, to the mountain of God, called Horeb. There an angel appeared to him in a flame of fire out of a bush. He looked, and the bush was blazing, yet it was not consumed.

As he began to approach the bush in order to see why it was not burned up, a voice called to him out of the bush, saying, "Moses, Moses! Here I am. Come no closer! Remove the sandals from your feet, for the place on which you are standing is holy ground." When Moses hesitated, the voice continued, "I am the God of your father, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob."

At these words, Moses hid his face, for he was afraid to look at God.

PHANTASIE, FRIE

Then the voice of God said to Moses, "I have observed the misery of my people. I have heard the cry of their oppression. Indeed, I know their sufferings, and I have come down to deliver them, and to bring them up to a good and broad land, a land flowing with milk and honey. The cry of my people has now come to me; I have also seen how they are held down. So come, I will send you to bring my people out of their oppression."

But Moses said, "Who am I that I should lead your people to their safety?"

And the voice of God replied, "I will be with you; and this shall be the sign for you that it is I who sent you: when you have rescued the people, you shall worship God on this mountain."

I find you in all these things of the world
that I love calmly, like a brother;
in things no one cares for, you brood like a seed;
and to strong things you give an immense strength.

Strength plays such a marvelous game—
it moves through the things of the world like a servant,
groping out in roots, tapering in trunks,
and in the treetops like a rising from the dead.

*Jesus walked through whispering wood:
'I am pale blossom, I am blood berry,
I am rough bark, I am sharp thorn,
This is the place where you will be born.'*

*And heard the sky which breathed and blew:
'I am the firmament, shape-changer,
I cradle and carry and kiss and roar,
I am infinite roof and floor.'*

*Jesus went down to the skirl of the sea:
'I am long reach, I am fierce comber,
I am keen salt-spray, I am spring tide.'
He pushed the cup of the sea aside*

*All day he walked, he walked all night,
Then Jesus came to the heart at dawn.
'Here and now,' said the heart-in-waiting,
'This is the place where you must be born.'*

I am not I.

I am this one

Walking beside me whom I do not see,
Whom at times I manage to visit,
And whom at other times I forget;
The one who remains silent when I talk,
The one who forgives, sweet, when I hate,
The one who takes a walk where I am not,
The one who will remain standing when I die.

Moses said to God, "If I come to your people and say to them, 'The God of your ancestors has sent me to you,' and they ask me, 'What is God's name?' what shall I say to them?"

God said to Moses, "I AM who I AM. Thus you shall say to the people, 'I AM has sent me to you. The Lord, the God of your ancestors, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob, has sent me to you.' This is my name for ever, and this my title for all generations.

"Go and assemble the elders. They will listen to your voice; and together you will speak the truth to your oppressor and say, 'The Lord, the God of the Hebrews, has spoken to us; let us now go into the wilderness, so that we may sacrifice to the Lord our God.'"

*Offer unto God the sacrifice of thanksgiving
And pay thy vows unto the Lord
And call upon me in the day of thy trouble,
I will deliver thee and thou shalt glorify me.*

Who is awake and who is asleep?

The mind sleeps.
What recognizes God is awake.

What can a human offer to God?

The only offering you can make to God
is your increasing awareness.

Eucharist

Please stand.

They come to Jerusalem. And he went into the temple and began chasing the vendors and shoppers out of the temple area, and he turned the bankers' tables upside down, along with the chairs of the pigeon merchants. Then he started teaching and would say to them: "Don't the scriptures say, 'My house is to be regarded as a house of prayer for all peoples'?—but you have turned it into 'a hideout for crooks!'"

They showed Jesus a gold coin and said to him, "The Roman emperor's people demand taxes from us." He said to them, "Give the emperor what belongs to the emperor, and give God what belongs to God."

Then, led by one of Jesus' disciples, the police show up at the place Jesus and the rest of his followers were gathered. Because Jesus had often gone to the place, Jesus' followers knew the place too. And the police seized Jesus and held him fast. And the disciples all deserted Jesus and ran away.



WORDS OF INSTITUTION

*Please sit. All are welcome at the table without exception. Wine and grape juice are available.
The offering will be received as you come forward.*

Please stand as indicated.

The body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ strengthen and keep you in Christ's grace. **Amen**

God of wholeness, we pray for those suffering due to poverty, homelessness, unemployment, loneliness, depression, addiction, or illness. For those living without sufficient resources, we pray for justice. For those who are sick, we pray for healing. For those living in fear, we pray for peace. For those in isolation, we pray for safe community. Today, we remember in our prayers members of this community, including...

(You are invited to speak the name of someone in need of prayer today.)

Receive our prayers and hopes, God of mercy and justice, as we pray in the name of Jesus the Christ. **Amen**

Please sit.

They brought Jesus before the high priest. The ranking priests bound Jesus and turned him over to Pilate, the Roman governor. Then Pilate had Jesus flogged and turned him over to be crucified.

And the Roman soldiers bring him to the place Golgotha (which means "Place of the skull").
And the soldiers crucify him. Then Jesus breathed his last.



*Peace I leave with you.
My Peace I give unto you.
Not as the worlds gives,
give I unto you.
Let not your heart be troubled,
neither let it be afraid.*

If we celebrate this birth,
let it be that he
has invaded our lives with purpose,
striding over our picturesque traditions,
our shallow sentiment,
overturning our cash registers,
wielding his peace like a sword,

rescuing us into reality,
demanding much more
than the milk and the softness
and the mother warmth
of the baby in the storefront crèche,
reaching out
always, urgently, with strong
effective love.

When the day of Pentecost had come, they were all together in one place. And suddenly from heaven there came a sound like the rush of a violent wind, and it filled the entire house where they were sitting. Divided tongues, as of fire, appeared among them, and a tongue rested on each of them. All of them were filled with the Holy Spirit and began to speak in other languages, as the Spirit gave them ability.

(All, unison) Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
 (All, harmony) Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev' - ry trou - bled breast!
 (Women) Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
 (All, unison) Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less let us be;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest.
 (Men) Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 (All) Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev' - ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

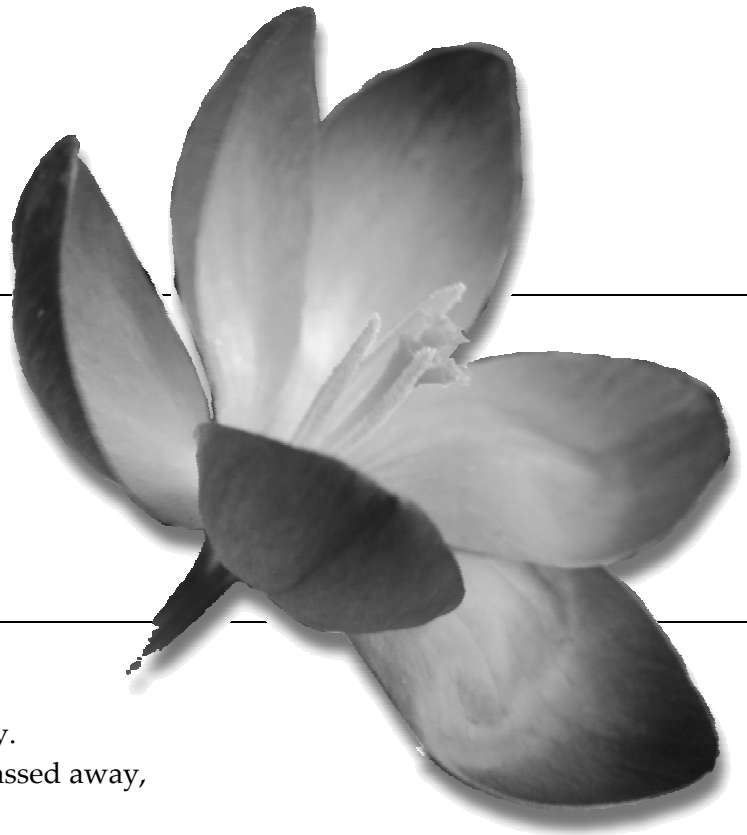
Now there were devout Jews from every nation under heaven living in Jerusalem. And at this sound the crowd gathered and was bewildered, because each one heard them speaking in the native language of each. Amazed and astonished, they asked, "Are not all these who are speaking Galileans? And how is it that we hear, each of us, in our own native language? In our own languages we hear them speaking about God's deeds of power." All were amazed and perplexed, saying to one another, "What does this mean?" But others sneered and said, "They are filled with new wine."

You walking, your footprints *are*
the road, and nothing else;
there is no road, walker,
you make the road by walking.
By walking you make the road,
and when you look backward,
you see the path that you
will never step on again.
Walker, there is no road,
only wind-trails in the sea.

*God eternal, Lord of our salvation,
Light in darkness, hope of ev'ry nation,
O Lord, our strength and refuge is in thee,
Lord, God almighty.*

Alleluia.

I love Jesus, who said to us:
heaven and earth will pass away.
When heaven and earth have passed away,
my word will still remain.
What was your word, Jesus?
Love? Forgiveness? Affection?
All your words were
one word: Awake.



His disciples said to him, "When will God's imperial rule come?"

"It will not come by watching for it. It will not be said, 'Look, here it is!' or 'Look, over there!' Rather, God's imperial rule is spread out upon the earth, and people don't see it."

On another occasion Jesus said, "You won't be able to observe the coming of God's imperial rule. People are not going to be able to say, 'Look, here it is!' or 'Over there!' On the contrary, God's imperial rule is right there in your presence.

And from there he gets up and goes to the territory of Judea and across the Jordan, and once again crowds gather around him. As usual, he started teaching them.

*I heard the bells on Christmas Day
 Their old, familiar carols play,
 And wild and sweet
 The words repeat
 Of peace on earth, good will to all!*

(Solo, please hum) (All) I thought how, as the day had come, The
 (All) But in de - spair I bowed my head. "There
 (All) Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God
 (All) Till ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The

bel - fries of all Christ - en - dom Had rolled a - long Th'un -
 is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong And
 is not dead; nor doth God sleep! The si - lence fails, The
 world re - volves from night to day, A voice, a chime, A

bro - ken song, Of "Peace on earth, good will to all!"
 mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to all."
 Word pre - vails, With peace on earth, good will to all!"
 chant sub - lime, Of "Peace on earth, good will to all!"

But Peter, standing with the eleven, raised his voice and addressed them, "Men of Judea and all who live in Jerusalem, let this be known to you, and listen to what I say. Indeed, these are not drunk, as you suppose, for it is only nine o'clock in the morning. No, this is what was spoken through the prophet Joel: 'In the last days it will be, God declares, that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh, and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams. Even upon my slaves, both men and women, in those days I will pour out my Spirit; and they shall prophesy. And I will show portents in the heaven above and signs on the earth below, blood, and fire, and smoky mist. The sun shall be turned to darkness and the moon to blood, before the coming of the Lord's great and glorious day. Then everyone who calls on the name of the Lord shall be saved.'"

*Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;
Wean it from earth, through all its pulses move;
Stoop to my weakness, strength to me impart,
And make me love you as I ought to love.*

*Have you not bid me love you, God and King;
All, all your own, soul, heart, and strength and mind?
I see your cross; there teach my heart to cling.
Oh, let me seek you and, oh, let me find!*

*Teach me to love you as your angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame:
The baptism of the heav'n-descended dove,
My heart an altar, and your love the flame.*

*Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;
Oh, let me seek you and, oh, let me find! Amen*

With the babe in Bethlehem,
And the man on Golgotha,
Cry *for* the world,
Cry *with* the world,
And then
Cry *to* the world.
You are the voice of I AM.

Love is the unfamiliar Name
The intolerable shirt of flame
We only live, only suspire
Consumed by either fire or fire.

What we call the beginning is often the end
And to make an end is to make a beginning.

Please stand.

Hear the words of Isaiah:

For waters shall break forth in the wilderness, and streams in the desert; the burning sand shall become a pool, and the thirsty ground springs of water; the haunt of jackals shall become a swamp, the grass shall become reeds and rushes.

All: May it be so.

A highway shall be there, and it shall be called the Holy Way; the unclean shall not travel on it, but it shall be for God's people; no traveler, not even fools, shall go astray.

All: May it be so.

No lion shall be there, nor shall any ravenous beast come up on it; they shall not be found there, but the redeemed shall walk there. And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with singing; everlasting joy shall be upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

All: May my voice lead the song of Peace.

*Cry out and shout, ye people of God!
The Lord is strength and song!
Therefore with joy shall ye draw water from the wells of salvation.
Cry out and shout, ye people of God!*

HOLY TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH

Advent Devotion ✦ December 15, 2013, 8:45 & 11:00 AM

ADULT CHOIR

Soprano	Alto	Tenor	Bass
Lois Eid	Kathleen Gabrielsen	Josef Fortier	Jamie Brand
Meagan Fortier*	Carol Johnson	Peter Johnson	Clifford Brown
Sandy Hoverson	Judy Kampinen	Dennis Ormseth*	Harry Mueller
Amy Johnson	Korla Masters	Robert Peterson	Paul Rasmussen
Drew Lindorfer	Kelsey Moler*		John Sulzbach
Andrea Martin	Susan Nixon		Wayne Vetter
Martha Mueller	JoAnn Norheim		Ben Whalen
Heather Olson	Allene Qualheim		
Jess Olson	Emily Shimkus*		
Mary Ellen Olson	Stephanie Sulzbach		<i>*in absentia</i>

TRINITY SINGERS

Soprano	Alto	Tenor	Bass
Cathy Alpizar	Karen Fantauzza	Bob Aldrich	David Broberg
Andrea Hansen	Liz Rudrud	Josef Fortier	Brian Lenz
Gretchen Lund	Stephanie Sulzbach	Allene Qualheim	Kevin Proescholdt
Laurie Sugiarto			John Sulzbach
			Joel Wiberg

PARTICIPANTS

Lowell Prescott, Conductor
Tim Buendorf, Organ

Ingrid Rasmussen, Presiding Minister
John Buzza, Reader
Mary Lindell, Reader

MUSIC: *I Am the Voice of One* (Lowell Prescott; John 1:23) • *Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life* (ELW 719, WALTON, W. Gardiner; Frank M. North) • *O Word That Goest Forth on High* (Gerald Near; Latin Hymn) • *Sonata I - Phantasie, frei* (Paul Hindemith) • *The Heart-in-Waiting* (Bob Chilcott; Kevin Crossley-Holland) • "Offer Unto God" from *Psalms 50* (F. Melius Christiansen; Psalm 50: 14-15) • *Peace I Leave With You* (Lowell Prescott; John 14:27) • *Love Divine, All Love Excelling* (BEECHER, John Zundel; Charles Wesley) • *God Eternal* (Pavel Grigorievich Tschesnokoff; Peter D. Tkach) • *I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day* (J. Baptiste Calkin; Henry W. Longfellow) • *Cry Out and Shout* (Knut Nystedt; Isaiah 12, Frank Pooler)

READINGS: "The wilderness and the dry land..." Isaiah 35:1-6a • "In ancient days, when God cast down..." From *Words* by Nikolai Gumilyov, tr. Simon Franklin, alt. • "So, within the silent..." LP • "Moses was keeping a flock..." Exodus 3:1-6, 7-12; adapt. LP • "I find you in all these things of the world" Rainer Maria Rilke • "I am not I" Juan Ramón Jiménez • "God said to Moses, 'I am who I am...'" Exodus 3: 13-18; adapt. LP • "Who is awake..." Lalla, tr. Coleman Banks, alt. • "They come to Jerusalem." From *The Gospel of Jesus* by Robert W. Funk and the Jesus Seminar • "God of wholeness..." IR • "They brought Jesus before the high priest." Funk, et. al. • "If we celebrate this birth..." From *It Is as if Infancy Were the Whole of Incarnation* by Luci Shaw, alt. • "When the day of Pentecost had come..." Acts 2: 1-4 • "Now there were devout Jews..." Acts 2: 5-8, 11b-13 • "You walking, your footprints are..." From *Proverbs and Tiny Songs* by Antonio Machado • "I love Jesus, who said to us..." Machado • "His disciples said to him..." Funk, et. al. • "But Peter, standing..." Acts 2: 14-21 • "With the babe..." LP • "Love is the unfamiliar Name..." From *Little Gidding* by T. S. Eliot, alt. Fleming • "For waters shall break forth..." Isaiah 35: 6b-10

Symbolically, the crocus is considered a messenger of encouragement and resurrection.

HOLY TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH

2730 East 31st Street, Minneapolis, MN 55406

612-729-8358 ✉ htlcmpls.org

ADDITIONAL WORSHIP PARTICIPANTS

8:45 AM		11:00 AM
Bob Peschiutta, Chris Engen, Neil Anderson	Ushers	Mark Hiner, John Kelly, Joshua Combs
Gerry/Linda Berglin	Altar Guild	Meagan/Karen McLaughlin
Gina Gainous	Nursery	Gina Gainous, Christine Brand
Shelley Grimes	Coffee Servers	Tom/Kari Kleven
Pam Blomgren, Chris Engen	Counters	Gary Johnson, Deb Helmelt
	Closer	John Kelly

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STAFF

Jay Carlson, *Pastor*
Ingrid Rasmussen, *Pastor*
Stephanie Sulzbach, *Church School*
Meghan Olsen Biebighauser,
Parish Organizing Leader
Vicki Mann, *Church Administrator*
Nolan Gusdal, *Building Maintenance*
Kathy Ekwall, *Custodian*
Mike Prawalsky, *Custodian*

LEADERSHIP

Jeff Olsen Biebighauser, *Council President*
Kari Kleven, *Council Vice President*
Drew Lindorfer, *Council Secretary*
Pam Blomgren, *Treasurer*

MUSIC

Timothy Buendorf, *Organist*
Lowell Prescott, *Choir Director*
Ann Schrooten, *Children's & Youth Music*
Rachel Trelstad Porter, *Accompanist*
Stephanie Oyen, *Accompanist*
Kelsey Porter, *Accompanist*