

Heaven and Earth in



Little Space

Turning and turning in the widening gyre
The falcon cannot hear the falconer;

Hodie Christūs natūs est; Hodie Salvator apparuit:
Today Christ is born; Today the Savior has appeared;

Things fall apart; the centre cannot hold;

Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world,
The blood-dimmed tide is loosed, and everywhere

The ceremony of innocence is drowned;

The best lack all conviction, while the worst
Are full of passionate intensity.

hodie in terra canunt angeli: laetantur archangeli:
Today on earth the angels sing, the archangels rejoice;

Gloria in excelsis Deo. Alleluia!

Surely some revelation is at hand.

*It is of Jehovah's loving-kindnesses that we are not consumed,
Because his compassions fail not.*

They are new ev'ry morning; great is thy faithfulness.

Jehovah is my portion, saith my soul; Therefore will I hope in him.

Jehovah is good unto them that wait for him, to the soul that seeketh him.

It is good that a man should hope and quietly wait for the salvation of Jehovah.

It is of Jehovah's kindnesses that we are not consumed.

✧ IV ✧

In the evening, God walked through the garden seeking the people, but they could not be found. So God called to them. From their hiding place among the trees, the trembling voices came, and God knew that something had changed. The people now knew shame.

Realizing what had happened, God cried out to them, "O my children, what have you done? You have gained the Source of Knowledge and chosen the way of Death. In your deep desire for what you did not have you separated yourselves from me. I can keep you here no longer lest you also gain the Source of Life which is for God alone.

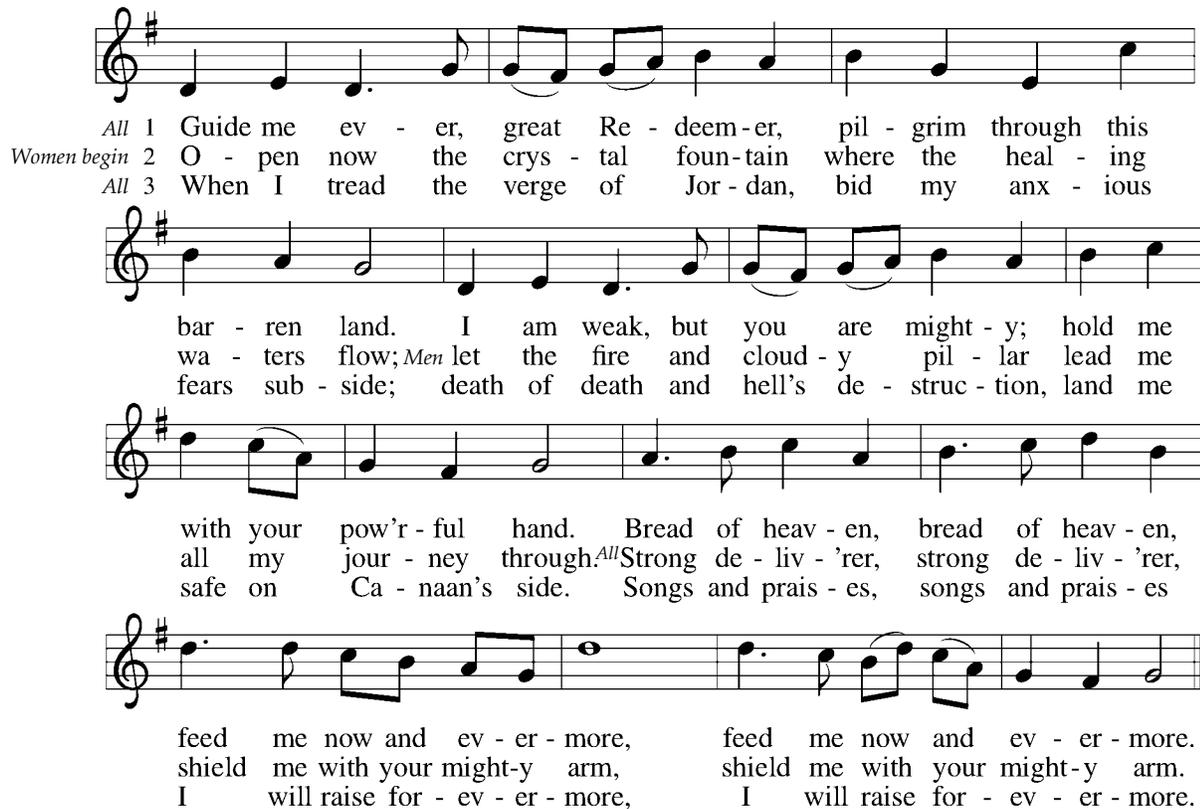
"Now you will bear children only through great pain. You and they and all of your descendants will find that the earth will produce only weeds and thorns without great effort. You will sweat and toil to produce enough food to eat until the very day when you return to the dust from which you were created. Yes, you will die.

"More than this, I grieve that the separation between us will grow and grow while you live. You came from the earth, but now you have also chosen the way of the earth. It is a most difficult path, for I cannot walk with you as I have. You will forever struggle to know me."

Then, to the people, God's voice became like wind, and God's words became indistinct, until the people could no longer understand them or remember what the voice sounded like. They began to argue about what God had done and said, how they had been created, who God was and what God wanted. They sought after God, but the search often seemed impossible.

They never again heard God's voice in the garden in the cool of the evening. Soon, they found they were no longer in the garden themselves, and that the garden was no more.

Please stand.



All 1 Guide me ev - er, great Re - deem - er, pil - grim through this
 Women begin 2 O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain where the heal - ing
 All 3 When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious
 bar - ren land. I am weak, but you are might - y; hold me
 wa - ters flow; Men let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar lead me
 fears sub - side; death of death and hell's de - struc - tion, land me
 with your pow'r - ful hand. Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en,
 all my jour - ney through. All Strong de - liv - 'rer, strong de - liv - 'rer,
 safe on Ca - naan's side. Songs and prais - es, songs and prais - es
 feed me now and ev - er - more, shield me with your might - y arm,
 I will raise for - ev - er - more, feed me now and ev - er - more.
 shield me with your might - y arm. I will raise for - ev - er - more.

Please sit.

Jesus went out by the sea. And, with a huge crowd gathered around him, he started teaching.

He asked this question: "Is there any woman with ten silver coins, who if she loses one, wouldn't light a lamp and sweep the house and search carefully until she finds it? When she finds it, she invites her friends and neighbors over and says, 'Celebrate with me, because I have found the silver coin I had lost.'"

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.'

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

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.'

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.'

Hardly are those words out

When a vast image out of *Spiritus Mundi*

Troubles my sight; somewhere in sands of the desert

A shape with lion body and the head of a man,

A gaze blank and pitiless as the sun,

Is moving its slow thighs, while all about it

Reel shadows of indignant desert birds.

The darkness drops again; but now I know

That twenty centuries of stony sleep

Were vexed to nightmare by a rocking cradle,

And what rough beast, its hour come round at last,

Slouches towards Bethlehem to be born?

DIEU PARMINOUS

God Among Us

*We know that Peace was born.
Into a world that did not and does not know peace,
God sent Peace.*

*But Peace cannot be measured across space or time.
It cannot be measured in treaties or constitutions,
demilitarized zones or terrorist training camps,
food shelf donations or red kettle coins.*

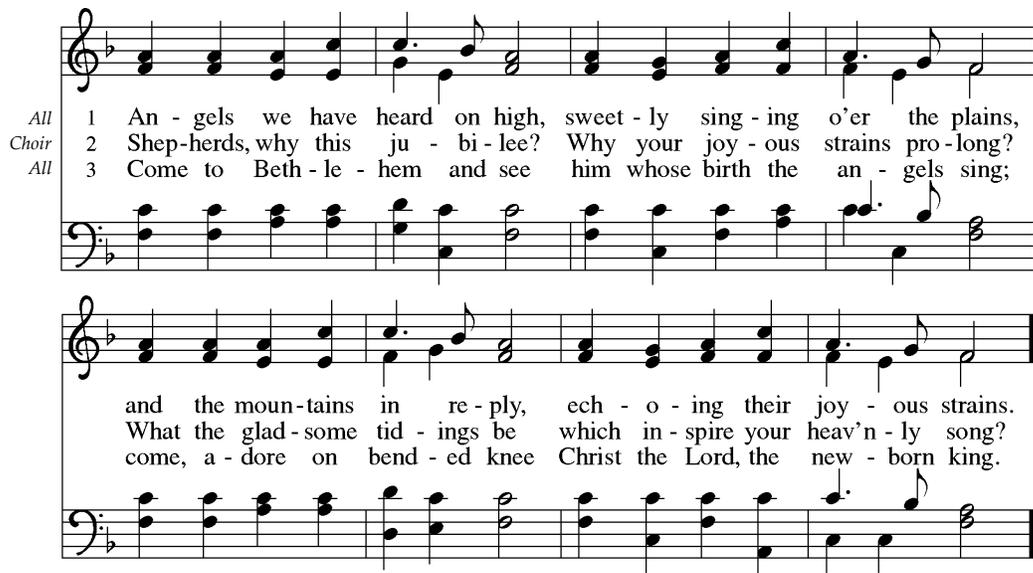
It cannot be measured by counting the living or the dead.

*This Peace is as astounding as childbirth near a feeding trough,
as elusive as love for one's enemies,
as incomprehensible as an empty tomb,
yet as near as each breath.*

*In one vast and simple moment,
to the limits of humanity
God granted hope through Peace.*

Gloria to God in the highest!

Please stand.



All
Choir
All

1 An - gels we have heard on high, sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
2 Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
3 Come to Beth - le - hem and see him whose birth the an - gels sing;

and the moun - tains in re - ply, ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
What the glad - some tid - ings be which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born king.

Refrain (All)

Glo - ri - a

in ex - cel - sis De - o; glo

ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

Please sit.

WOLCUM YOLE!

Wolcum be thou hevenè king,
 Wolcum Yole!
 Wolcum, born in one morning,
 Wolcum for whom we sall sing!
 Wolcum be ye, Stevене and Jon,
 Wolcum, innocentes every one,
 Wolcum, Thomas marter one,
 Wolcum be ye, good Newe Yere,
 Wolcum, Twelfthе Day both in fere,
 Wolcum, seintes *lefe* and dere, (*departed*)
 Candelmesse, Quene of bliss,
 Wolcum bothe to more and lesse.
 Wolcum be ye that are here,
 Wolcum alle and make good cheer,
 Wolcum alle another yere!

THERE IS NO ROSE

There is no rose of such vertu
 as is the rose that bare Jesu.
 Alleluia.
 For in this rose containèd was
 heaven and earth in litel space,
Res miranda. (*It is a miracle.*)
 By that rose we may well see
 there be one God in persons three,
Pares forma. (*Peers are formed.*)
 The aungels sungen the shepherds to:
 Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gaudeamus. (*We rejoice.*)
 Leave we all this werldly mirth,
 and follow we this joyful birth.
Transeamus. (*We are transformed.*)

What is there in my heart that you should sue so fiercely for its love?
What kind of care brings you as though a stranger to my door
through the long night and in the icy dew seeking the heart that will not harbor you?

THAT YONGË CHILDE

That yonge child when it gan weep
with song she lulled him asleep:
That was so sweet a melody
it passèd alle *minstrely* (*other singing*)

The nightingalë sang also:
her song is hoarse, and *nought thereto*: (*irrelevant*)
Whoso attendeth to her song
and leaveth the first, then doth he wrong.

He used to say to his disciples, "Don't fret about life. Can any of you add an hour to life by fretting about it? Think about how the wild lilies grow: they don't slave and they never spin. Yet, even Solomon at the height of his glory was never decked out like one of them. If God dresses up the grass in the field, which is here today and tomorrow is tossed into an oven, it is surely more likely that God cares for you, you who don't take anything for granted."

AS DEW IN APRILLE

I sing of a maiden that is *makèles*: (*without peer*)
King of all kings to her son she ches
He came also stille there his moder was,
As dew in Aprille that falleth on the grass.
He came also stille to his moder's *bour*, (*room*)
As dew in Aprille that falleth on the flour.
He came also stille there his moder lay,
As dew in Aprille that falleth on the *spray*. (*garden*)
Moder and mayden was never none but she:
Well may such a lady Goddes moder be.

BALULALOW

O my deare hert, young Jesu sweat,
prepare thy creddil in my spreit,
And I sall rock thee to my hert,
and never mair from thee depart.

But I sall praise thee evermoir
with sanges sweat unto thy gloir;
The knees of my hert sall I bow,
and sing that richt Balulalow.

THIS LITTLE BABE

This little Babe so few days old,
is come to *rifle* Satan's fold; (*attack, upend*)
All hell doth at his presence quake,
though he himself for cold do shake;
For in this *weak unarmed wise* (*disguise of vulnerability*)
the gates of hell he will surprise.
With tears he fights and wins the field,
his naked breast stands for a shield;
His *battering shot* are babish cries, (*ammunition*)
his arrows looks of weeping eyes,
His *martial ensigns* Cold and Need, (*foot soldiers*)
and feeble Flesh his warrior's steed.
His camp is pitched in a *stall*, (*stable*)
his *bulwark* but a broken wall; (*fortification*)
The crib his trench, haystalks his stakes;
of shepherds he his *muster* makes; (*army*)
And thus, as sure his foe to wound,
the angels' trumps alarum sound.
My soul, with Christ join thou in fight;
stick to the tents that he hath *pight*. (*established*)
Within his crib is surest *ward*; (*safe place*)
this little Babe will be thy guard.
If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy,
then flit not from this heavenly Boy.



So many nights the angel of my house has fed such urgent comfort through a dream, whispered "your lord is coming, he is close" that I have drowsed half-faithful for a time bathed in pure tones of promise and remorse: "tomorrow I shall wake to welcome him."

INTERLUDE

IN FREEZING WINTER NIGHT

Behold, a silly tender babe,
in freezing winter night,
In homely manger trembling lies.
Alas, a piteous sight!

The inns are full; no man will yield
This little pilgrim bed.
But forced he is with silly beasts
in crib to shroud his head.

This stable is a Prince's court,
this crib his chair of State;
The beasts are *parcel* of his pomp, (*part*)
the wooden dish his plate.

The persons in that poor attire
His royal *liveries* wear; (*insignia, symbols*)
The Prince himself is come from heaven;
This pomp is prized there.

With joy approach, O Christian *wight*, (*soul*)
Do homage to thy King,
And highly praise his humble pomp,
wich he from Heaven doth bring.

SPRING CAROL

Pleasure it is
to hear *iwis*, (*for myself*)
the Birdes sing,

The deer in the dale,
the sheep in the vale,
the corn springing.

God's *purveyance* (*provision*)
for sustenance,
it is for man.

Then we always
to give him praise,
and thank him than.

✧ III ✧

The two people formed by God, though separate in body, were united in spirit and moved through the garden together without shame. God had given them the freedom to choose their own path but warned them again not to seek the Source of Knowledge. To do so would be to choose Death. Though they did not understand, they trusted and obeyed God's word.

The garden held splendid beauty, but in time the people could no longer see what God had given them, only that which had been withheld. The Source of Knowledge became like a slithering serpent moving among them. It tempted them and drew them toward itself with the mystery of what they did not know, and the promise that, through seeking it, they would become like God.

They remembered God's words, and knew they should resist, but had not understood everything God said. They did not know what it would mean to die. The temptation became too strong.

So they ventured deeper into the garden than they had ever gone, toward where the Source of Knowledge drew them. There they found what God had forbidden, and they were overcome by its beauty. But when Knowledge entered them, it was not as they expected.

They found themselves no wiser, but with new awareness of their surroundings and the fragileness of their lives. They found themselves more alone, more afraid, and suddenly filled with shame. They now knew the fear of God and the meaning of Death. They hid themselves.

DEO GRACIAS

Deo gracias! (Thanks be to God!)

Adam lay ibounden, bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter thought he not to long.

And all was for an appil, an appil that he tok,
As *clerkes* finden written in their *book*. (*clergy; Bible*)

Ne had the appil take ben, the appil take ben,
Ne hadde never our lady a ben hevene quene.

Blessed be the time that appil take was.
Therefore we moun singen.

Deo gracias!

Modie Christūs natūs est: Modie Saluator apparūit

Today Christ is born; Today the Savior has appeared;

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

He answered them, "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."

✧ II ✧

Then God planted a garden, placed the person within it, and filled it with the most beautiful trees which bore delicious fruit for food. Deep within the garden God also placed the Source of Life and the Source of Knowledge.

God told the person to tend the garden, and to eat of any fruit, but not to seek the Source of Knowledge, which was for God alone. The person did not understand, but accepted God's word.

In those early days, the one person was All People, alone, one of a kind. Though they walked together in the garden, the person was not God, nor was God a person. The person was lonely.

God recognized this loneliness and resolved to create companions. So God formed every animal and every bird, and presented them to the person for naming. Though each new creature received a name, the person remained without a suitable companion.

That very night God placed the person into a deep sleep and created from the first person's own flesh a second person. Each would now be a companion for the other, bone of each other's bone, and flesh of each other's flesh. God promised that none would be alone again.

Please stand.

1 *All, melody* O day full of grace that now we see ap - pear - ing on
 2 *Men begin:* How blest was that gra - cious mid - night hour, when God in our
 3 *All, harmony* O day full of grace, O bless - ed time, our Lord on the
 4 *All, melody* When we on that fi - nal jour - ney go that Christ is for

earth's ho - ri - zon, bring light from our God that we may
 flesh was giv - en; *Women:* then bright - ened the dawn with light and
 earth ar - riv - ing; then came to the world that light sub -
 us pre - par - ing, we'll gath - er in song, our hearts a -

be a - bun - dant in joy this sea - son. God shine for us
 pow'r that spread o'er the dark - ened heav - en; *All:* then rose o'er the
 lime, great joy for us all re - triev - ing; for Je - sus all
 glow, all joy of the heav - ens shar - ing, and there we will

now in this dark place; your name on our hearts em - bla - zon.
 world that Sun di - vine, which gloom from our hearts has driv - en.
 mor - tals did em - brace, all shame and des - pair re - mov - ing.
 join God's end - less praise, with an - gels and saints a - dor - ing.

Please sit.

When God finished creating the universe, the earth was still barren. No seeds had taken root, no rain fell, and no one yet cultivated the land. From somewhere deep, streams arose that covered the ground with water.

So God gathered dust from the ground, formed it into a person, and breathed into its nostrils the breath of life. The dust became a living being. Thus did God become the maker and keeper of all life.

*Into the darkness, God speaks the Word
with a voice that fractures the senses,
defies our illusory balance,
disconnects our breath
We cannot remain unchanged,
the act commands response,
yet we stay silent, as if in the shadow of a tree*

*Deep in this blur, the Word appears
clothed in mortality
The garment dazzles and puzzles
No one can comprehend – seeing will not suffice
Even so blinded, we dare not look away
The visage glints off ruddy iron,
the provocation of a child, a man, the Christ*

*Upon the natal wind, a voice of comfort,
such as mother offers child in song,
and the knowing fragrance of myrrh
In the risk and hope of revelation, God is revealed
The skin of the world is split,
and the wounds of humanity bound for a price*

*Glory to God the Creator,
and to Jesus the Christ,
and to the Holy Comforter
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and will be forever. Amen*

*Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,
which thou hast prepared before the face of all people.
A light to be a light to lighten the Gentiles,
and to be the glory of thy people, Israel.*

The beginning of the good news of Jesus Christ, the Son of God.

Glory to God in the highest!

As it is written in the prophet Isaiah, "See, I am sending my messenger ahead of you,
who will prepare your way; the voice of one crying out in the wilderness:

'Prepare the way of the Lord, make God's paths straight.'"

Peace to all people on earth!

*We know that Peace was born.
Into a world that did not and does not know peace,
God sent Peace.*

May God's Peace be born in you.

I know the Immovable comes down

Hodie Christus natus est: Hodie Salvator apparuit:
I know the Invisible appears;

Today Christ is born; Today the Savior has appeared;

I know that he who is far outside the whole creation

**takes me within himself and hides me in his arms,
and then I find myself outside the whole world.**

hodie in terra cantant angeli: laetantur archangeli:
Today on earth the angels sing, the archangels rejoice;

I, a frail, small mortal in the world,

behold the Creator of the world within myself.

And I know I am within Life,

hodie exultant iusti dicentes:

Today the righteous rejoice, saying,

and that Life is God With Us.

Gloria in excelsis Deo. Alleluia!
Emmanuel.

HOLY TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH

Advent Devotion ✨ December 23, 2012, 8:45 & 11:00 AM

ADULT CHOIR

Soprano	Alto	Tenor	Bass
Nyssa Capman	Carol Johnson	Paul Eid	Clifford Brown
Lois Eid	Judy Kampinen	Josef Fortier	Bill Capman
Caren Hiatt	Julie Lindorff	Peter Johnson	Mark Holm
Sandy Hoverson	Korla Masters*	Glen Karlgaard	Bob Hulteen*
Amy Johnson	Susan Nixon	Dennis Ormseth	Harry Mueller
Pamela Kildahl*	JoAnn Norheim	Robert Peterson	John Sulzbach
Drew Lindorfer	Allene Qualheim		Wayne Vetter
Martha Mueller	Stephanie Sulzbach		
Mary Ellen Olson			
Laura Simms			
Stella Townsend			

**in absentia*

TRINITY SINGERS

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

PARTICIPANTS

Karen Batdorf, Reader Mary Lindell, Reader
Julie Lindorff, Organ and Piano Lowell Prescott, Conductor Andrea Stern, Harp

MUSIC: *His Compassions Fail Not* (Leland Sateren) • *The Heart-in-Waiting* (Kevin Crossley-Holland/Bob Chilcott) • *Dieu parmi nous* (Olivier Messiaen) • *Ceremony of Carols* (Benjamin Britten) • *Nunc Dimittis* (Alexander Gretchaninoff)

Guide Me Ever, Great Redeemer (ELW 618)

Text: William Williams, 1717–1791; tr. William Williams and Peter Williams, 1722–1796, alt.
Music: CWM RHONDDA, John Hughes, 1873–1932

Angels We Have Heard on High (ELW 289)

Text: French carol; tr. H. F. Hemy, *The Crown of Jesus Music*, 1864
Music: GLORIA, French carol; arr. Edward S. Barnes, 1887–1958

O Day Full of Grace (ELW 627, composite text)

Text: Scandinavian folk hymn; Nikolai F. S. Grundtvig, 1783–1872; tr. composite
Music: DEN SIGNEDE DAG, Christoph E. F. Weyse, 1774–1842

Additional program
notes may be found on
the following page.

READINGS: *The Second Coming* by William Butler Yeats • Gospel excerpts adapted from *The Gospel of Jesus* by Robert W. Funk and the Jesus Seminar • *Lachrimae Amantis* by Geoffrey Hill • *I Know the Immovable Comes Down* by Symeon the New Theologian • *The Garden* (based on Genesis 2:4b-3:24) and all additional material by Lowell Prescott

The COVER IMAGE combines a photo of the Milky Way galaxy created by Harvard University with a satellite view of lights visible from space created by Craig Mayhew and Robert Simmon of NASA's Goddard Space Flight Center based on data provided by Marc Imhoff of NASA and Christopher Elvidge of NOAA. These are melded with a manger scene.

The INTERIOR IMAGE is of a 13th century British Psalter map, which depicts Jerusalem at the center, with Jesus at the top, surrounded by angels, watching over the world.

HOLY TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH

2730 East 31st Street, Minneapolis, MN 55406

612-729-8358 ✉ htlcmpls.org

ABOUT CEREMONY OF CAROLS

Benjamin Britten wrote the *Ceremony of Carols* in 1942 on a steamship traveling between England and the United States. Despite being at the height of World War II, the trip was uneventful, so much so that Britten would later describe having written the work to “alleviate the boredom” of the trip (scholars are more likely to credit the work’s genesis to his ongoing study of the harp). The text is primarily taken from a collection of medieval poetry written in Middle English called *The English Galaxy of Shorter Poems*. Originally scored for three-part treble (boy) choir, the work is heard here in an adaptation for mixed voices.

ABOUT DIEU PARMI NOUS

Dieu parmi nous (God Among Us) was written in 1935 as the climactic movement of Olivier Messiaen’s *La Nativité du Seigneur*. The composer lists the following subtitle: “The One who has created me has rested in my tent, the Word is made flesh and it has lived in me. My soul glorifies the Lord, my spirit has thrilled from gladness in God my Savior.” The musical themes represent God’s descent from heaven to become human and the sweetness of our union with Jesus Christ.

ADDITIONAL WORSHIP PARTICIPANTS

8:45 AM		11:00 AM
Chris Engen, Neil Anderson, Bob Peschiutta	Ushers	Riley Conway, Deb Sodt, John Kelly
Sarah Kruger	Nursery	Sarah Kruger, Sandra Nelson
Sally/David Kohlstedt	Coffee Servers	Dennis/Lynda Nordholm
Annie Hines, Dennis Nordholm	Counters	John Sulzbach, Wayne Vetter
	Closer	John Kelly

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STAFF

Jay Carlson, *Pastor*
Stephanie Sulzbach, *Church School*
Meghan Olsen Biebighauser,
Interim Parish Outreach Leader
Vicki Mann, *Church Administrator*
Dana Hiller, *Administrative Assistant*
Nolan Gusdal, *Building Maintenance*
Kathy Ekwall, *Custodian*
Mike Prawalsky, *Custodian*

LEADERSHIP

Sue Roberts, *Council President*
Chris Iverson, *Council Vice President*
Drew Lindorfer, *Council Co-secretary*
Mary Engen, *Council Co-secretary*
Stella Townsend, *Treasurer*

MUSIC

Julie Lindorff, *Organist*
Lowell Prescott, *Choir Director*
Ann Schrooten, *Children’s & Youth Music*
Rachel Trelstad Porter, *Pianist*
Stephanie Oyen, *Pianist*

PARISH INFORMATION

CHRISTMAS EVE AT HOLY TRINITY— MONDAY, DECEMBER 24

We will celebrate Christmas with two beautiful services on Christmas Eve.

4:00 pm – *Twilight Service with youth choirs and Holy Communion*

11:00 pm – *Vigil of the Nativity with the adult choir and Holy Communion*

EPIPHANY— JANUARY 6TH

All are invited at noon on Jan. 6 to a Christmas program called *Journey with the Magi*, presented by the Sunday School students. It will begin with a traditional Epiphany meal in the gymnasium.

BOOK SALE

We are collecting books for a late January book Sale. Please leave donations (books, CDs, magazines, etc.) inside the cul-de-sac door.

OUT OF THE DARKNESS, INTO THE LIGHT

You are invited to join with others in a candlelight service to remember the children of Iraq, Afghanistan, and Pakistan and other child victims of war, who are always the first victims of war. Wednesday, December 28, 6:30 pm, St. Joan of Arc Church, 4537 3rd Ave South, Mpls. This event is co-sponsored by Holy Trinity. Children welcome. Child care available.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR GENEROSITY

Although offerings have remained fairly consistent in 2012, we still need over \$30,000 in offerings to meet our budgeted goal for the year. Please consider making an additional gift during the month of December to support the ministries of Holy Trinity.

SUGGESTIONS FOR CHRISTMAS

During these weeks before Christmas, you may wish to provide a special gift to the work of the church. One (or more) of the following funds may be selected: Church Budget (special gifts), ELCA World Hunger (100 Wells Challenge), Bancroft Elementary Fund, and the Boiler Fund.

FAMILY GAME NIGHT – JANUARY 11, 6:30 PM

Chili – snacks – games galore! Everyone is invited to a pre-Lenten evening sharing a dinner of comfort food and laughter while playing any number of games (board games, word games, card games, or maybe even a new game). Please sign up in the Community Room.

NEW MEMBER SUNDAY— JANUARY 27

If you would like more information about becoming a member of Holy Trinity, please contact Pastor Jay Carlson.

CONFIRMATION RETREAT

The annual Confirmation retreat will be held January 19th-21st at Luther Park in Danbury, Wisconsin.

Please remember: Contributions must be received or postmarked by December 31 to be counted as a 2012 donation.

Thank You!

P A R I S H S C H E D U L E

Monday , Dec. 24 th	4:00 PM 11:00 PM	<i>Christmas Eve</i> Twilight Service with youth choirs and Holy Communion Vigil of the Nativity with the adult choir and Holy Communion
Tuesday, Dec. 25 th	11:00 AM	<i>Christmas Day</i> Swahili Service
Thursday, Dec. 27 th	5:00 PM 6:30 PM	Alternative Lending group meets Contemplative Prayer
Sunday, Dec. 30 th	8:45, 11 AM 9:55 AM 2:00 PM	Worship Services of Holy Communion Adult Forum Swahili Worship Service

ADULT FORUM

9:55 a.m. each Sunday in the Library

TODAY “The Good Bread of Bethlehem” **Narrated by Dick Wilson**

A fifty-minute staged reading of an original Christmas musical with eight songs. The group “Sister” and three men present the mostly-narrated story. Please plan to arrive promptly at 9:55 to minimize disruptions.

December 30 “A Christmas Hymn Sing” **In the sanctuary**

Come and join in the singing of Christmas songs during the Twelve Days of Christmas.