Gathering M	Music						
Welcome					Psalm 121	O.T. 571	
Lighting of Advent Candles					You'll Never Walk Alone	by Richard Rogers	
*Hymn	In the Bleak N	Midwinter	UMH #221		John 14: 25-27	N.T. 109	
Prayer for Illumination Creator God, For so long we have been bending under the weight of our own grief, exhaustion, and stress.				For the word of God in scripture, for the word of God among us, for the word of God within us. Thanks be to God.			
				Moon Prayers Response			
	However, today, like a flower bending toward the sun,			Candle Lighting			
we are leaning toward you in hope. Speak a word of encouragement to us now.				Prayer of Gratitude			
	Help us to see that we are not alone. And warm our weary bones from the inside out. We are listening. We are bending.			*Closing Hymn	O Come, O Co	me Emmanuel UMH #211	
				*Benediction			
	We are seeking after you. With open hearts we pray, amen.			Postlude			
Scripture and Song				Thank you to Millicent Scarlett, soprano, and Dana Scott, piano,			
	Lamentations 3: 17-24	O.T. 766		for providing our music.			
	Give Me Jesus	by Moses Hogar	1				
	Isaiah 40: 1-11 O.T. 667						
	l Believe	by Mark Miller					

Weariness Feels Like

Weariness feels like an ache in your bones, or a slow leak from the heart a leak that causes hope to pool at your feet. Weariness feels like the wind knocked out of youall of a sudden, it's impossible to breathe. Weariness feels like an oversized coat. It catches on door handles and knocks over water glasses. You turn into a clumsy mess. Weariness can hit you all at oncewhen the phone rings, when the bill arrives, when the New York Times sends you an alert. But weariness can also hem and haw its way into your life, bit by bit, chipping away at resolve. And one short poem cannot change this truth the weary state of our grief-stricken hearts. But one short poem can remind you the one thing we so often forget: that I can wear your jacket for a while. And we can try to stop the leak in your heart. And if that doesn't work, then we'll stand under the night sky to look at the stars and remember that we do not walk this valley alone.

-Rev. Sarah A. Speed







December 21, 2023

