

Third Sunday of Advent

The Advent Wreath *The Candle of Joy* Kevin Ritchie
Candle Lighter: Will you come into our world, God? Will you come with joy?
For we have too much seriousness, not enough laughter; too many expectations, not enough celebration; too many words, too little singing.

The People: **O come, O come, Emmanuel. Bring joy.
Bring joy when you come!**

The Moment for Sharing
When Was a Time You Took a Risk for JOY?

The Advent Hymn (*seated*) *Healer of Our Ev'ry Ill* # 506 (verse 1)

Healer of our ev'ry ill, light of each tomorrow,
Give us peace beyond our fear, and hope beyond our sorrow.
You who know our fears and sadness,
Grace us with your peace and gladness,
Spirit of all comfort: fill our hearts.
Healer of our ev'ry ill, light of each tomorrow,
Give us peace beyond our fear, and hope beyond our sorrow.

A CUF Advent and Christmas

All Welcome!

Christmas Concerts

~Euphony ~ Orono's Chamber Choir

CUF's Artists in Residence

"Christmas Pop Music:

From Gregorian Chant to WHAM!"

Today: Sunday, December 15 at 4:00 pm

~Mount View Chamber Singers:

"Carols in the Round"

Saturday, December 21 at 7:00 pm

**Intergenerational Christmas Caroling
at Dirigo Pines**

Sunday, December 22 after Worship

Christmas Eve Services

Tuesday, December 24

A Children's Christmas Eve 4:00 pm

Come and join the fun!

Stay for refreshments afterwards!

Traditional Lessons and Carols 7:00 pm

Stay for refreshments afterwards!

**My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the
God of my heart is great, And my spirit sings of the
wondrous things that you bring to the ones who wait.
You fixed your sight on your servant's plight, and my
weakness you did not spurn, So from east to west shall my
name be blest. Could the world be about to turn?
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the
dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!**

**Though I am small, my God, my all,
you work great things in me, And your mercy will last
from the depths of the past to the end of the age to be.
Your very name puts the proud to shame, and to
those who would for you yearn, You will show your might,
put the strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the
dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!**

**From the halls of power to the fortress tower, not a
stone will be left on stone. Let the king beware for your
justice tears ev'ry tyrant from his throne.
The hungry poor shall weep no more, for the
food they can never earn; There are tables spread,
ev'ry mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn.
My heart shall sing of the day you bring.
Let the fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the
dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!**

**Though the nations rage from age to age, we remember
who holds us fast: God's mercy must deliver us
from the conqueror's crushing grasp.
This saving word that our forebears heard is the
promise which holds us bound, 'Til the spear and rod can be
crushed by God, who is turning the world around.**

**My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the
dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the
dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!**