

ORDER OF SERVICE

First Church Boston
66 Marlborough Street
Boston, MA
Sunday, December 6 2020, from the Sanctuary

Broadcast live, 11:00 am to noon, on WERS, 88.9FM, Vivian Borek, announcer
Streamed live on Facebook @firstchurchboston, Craig Hildreth, audio and video engineer
Dr. Robert August, Director of Music; Ethan Bremner, tenor

Prelude	Improvisation	Camille Saint-Saëns (1835-1921)
Opening Words		Daniel Lawlor
Hymn # 140	Hail the Glorious Golden City	HYFRYDOL
Chalice Lighting and Tolling of the Bell		Rev. Stephen Kendrick
Love is the spirit of this church, and Service its law. This is our great covenant, to dwell together in peace, to seek the truth in love, and to help one another.		
Time for All Ages		Daniel Lawlor
Go Now in Peace		
Unison Reading # 481	"This is our quiet time," by Nancy Wood	Rev. Kendrick
Musical Meditation	Domine, ego credidi	Camille Saint-Saëns
Reading		Daniel Lawlor
Affirmation # 123	Spirit of Life	
Announcements		Daniel Lawlor
Prayer and Meditation		Daniel Lawlor
Sermon	"A Tent, an Ark, a Stable - Places for the Sacred"	Rev. Kendrick
Offertory	"Comfort Ye My People" and "Ev'ry Valley Shall Be Exalted," from <i>The Messiah</i>	George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)
Special Collection for Greater Boston Interfaith Organization		

Text Messaging Donation

You can use text messaging on your smartphone to send a contribution to the First Church offertory. Text a number representing your dollar amount (5, 10, 20, etc.) to (617) 917-5610. You will receive an emailed receipt. Thank you!

Charge		Daniel Lawlor
Hymn # 124	Be That Guide	WOODLAND
Benediction		Rev. Kendrick
Postlude	Fugue in F Major	G. F. Handel

Hymn Texts, Lyrics (12/6/20)

Hymn # 140 Hail the Glorious Golden City HYFRYDOL

Hail the glorious golden city, pictured by the seers of old:
 everlasting light shines o'er it, wondrous things of it are told.
 Wise and righteous men and women dwell within its gleaming wall;
 wrong is banished from its borders, justice reigns supreme o'er all.

We are builders of that city. All our joys and all our groans
 help to rear its shining ramparts; all our lives are building-stones.
 Whether humble or exalted, all are called to task divine;
 all must aid alike to carry forward one sublime design.

And the work that we have builded, oft with bleeding hands and tears,
 oft in error, oft in anguish, will not perish with our years:
 it will live and shine transfigured in the final reign of right:
 it will pass into the splendors of the city of the light.

Unison Reading # 481 "This is our quiet time," by Nancy Wood

It is our quiet time.
 We do not speak, because the voices are within us.
 It is our quiet time.
 We do not walk, because the earth is all within us.
 It is our quiet time.
 We do not dance, because the music has lifted us to a place where the spirit is.
 It is our quiet time.
 We rest with all of nature. We wake when the seven sisters wake.
 We greet them in the sky over the opening of the kiva.

Affirmation # 123 Spirit of Life

Spirit of Life, come unto me.
 Sing in my heart all the stirrings of compassion.

Blow in the wind, rise in the sea;
move in the hand, giving life the shape of justice.
Roots hold me close; wings set me free;
Spirit of Life, come to me, come to me

Hymn # 124

Be That Guide

WOODLAND

Be that guide whom love sustains.
Rise above the daily strife:
lift on high the good you find.
Help to heal the hurts of life.

Be that helper nothing daunts —
doubt of friend or taunt of foe.
Ever strive for liberty.
Show the path that life should go.

Be that builder trusting good,
bitter though the test may be:
through all ages they are right,
though they build in agony.

Be that teacher faith directs.
Move beyond the old frontier:
though the frightened fear that faith,
be tomorrow's pioneer!