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**Lowering of the Wreath**

Rev. Kendrick and Daniel Lawlor

**Hymn # 259**

We Three Kings of Orient Are

KINGS OF ORIENT

**Benediction**

Rev. Kendrick

**Postlude**

Sei gegrüßet, Jesu gütig, Variation 11, BWV 768

JS Bach

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**Hymns and Affirmation: Texts (1/3/21)**

**Hymn # 360**

Here We Have Gathered

OLD 124TH

Here we have gathered, gathered side by side;  
circle of kinship, come and step inside!  
May all who seek here find a kindly word;  
may all who speak here feel they have been heard.  
Sing now together this, our hearts' own song.

Here we have gathered, called to celebrate  
days of our lifetime, matters small and great:  
we of all ages, women, children, men,  
infants and sages, sharing what we can.  
Sing now together this, our hearts' own song.

Life has its battles, sorrows, and regret:  
but in the shadows, let us not forget:  
we who now gather know each other's pain;  
kindness can heal us: as we give, we gain.  
Sing now in friendship this, our hearts' own song.

**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.

**Unison Reading # 706**      May the Light Around Us, by Rev. Kathleen McTigue

May the light around us guide our footsteps,  
And hold us fast to the best and most righteous that we seek.  
May the darkness around us nurture our dreams,  
And give us rest so that we may give ourselves to the work of the world.  
Let us seek to remember the wholeness of our lives,  
the weaving of light and shadow in this great and astonishing dance in which we move.

**Hymn # 259**                      We Three Kings of Orient Are                      KINGS OF ORIENT

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

(Chorus)  
O Star of wonder, star of light, star, with royal beauty bright,  
westward leading, still proceeding, guide us through this perfect night.

Frankincense to offer have I, incense owns a Deity nigh.  
Prayer and praising, all are raising, worship God most high.

(Chorus)

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

(Chorus)

Born a babe on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again,  
love forever, ceasing never, in our hearts to reign.

(Chorus)