

POEM: IN THIS NIGHT, BY DOROTHEE SÖLLE

SONG: SILENT NIGHT

Silent night, holy night  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon virgin, mother and child  
Holy infant, so tender and mild  
Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night  
Shepherds quake at the sight  
Glories stream from heaven afar  
Heavenly hosts sing "Alleluia"  
Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night  
Child of God, love's pure light  
Radiant beams from thy holy face  
With the dawn of redeeming grace  
Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace

UNISON READING: THE WORK OF CHRISTMAS, BY HOWARD THURMAN

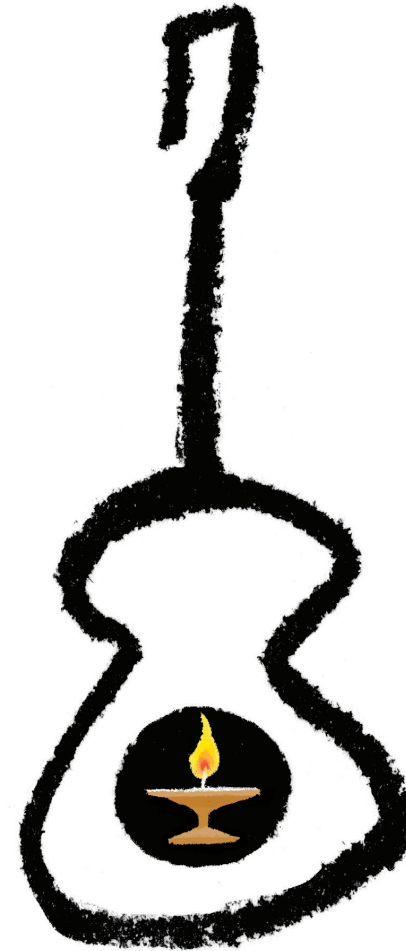
When the song of angels is stilled,  
When the star in the sky is gone,  
When the kings and princes are home,  
When the shepherds are back with their flock,  
The work of Christmas begins:  
    To find the lost,  
    To heal the broken,  
    To feed the hungry,  
    To release the prisoner,  
    To rebuild the nations,  
    To bring peace among the brothers and sisters,  
    To make music in the heart.

POSTLUDE: BACH

Readings: Geoff Pynn, Tom Lichtenheld, Roxanne Willis

Guitar: Paul Sargent

Art: Tom Lichtenheld



Unitarian Universalist Society of Geneva  
Christmas Candlelight Service

DECEMBER 24, 2019, 11 P.M.

WELCOME

POEM: LITTLE TREE, BY E.E. CUMMINGS

UNISON READING FROM THE GOSPEL OF LUKE

And it came to pass in those days that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be taxed. And Joseph also went up from Galilee unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, to be taxed with Mary, his espoused wife, being great with child.

And so it was that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her first-born son and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger because there was no room for them in the inn.

SONG: WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

What child is this, who, laid to rest  
On Mary's lap, is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,  
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ our friend  
Whose boundless love all hearts will mend:  
Praise, praise his gentle face,  
The babe, the son of Mary.

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,  
Or simpler gifts to honor him:  
A humble king, salvation brings  
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

Raise, raise the song on high,  
And sing this child our lullaby,  
Joy, joy for Christ is born,  
The babe, the son of Mary.

READING

MUSICAL MEDITATION: THE FIRST NOËL

PRAYER FOR REFUGEES

MUSICAL MEDITATION: ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

LITANY OF COMFORT FOR A BLUE CHRISTMAS

*Call:* This season brings forth many feelings.

*Response:* We find comfort in naming these feelings,  
we find peace in being together.

AULD LANG SYNE

Should old acquaintance be forgot,  
and never brought to mind?  
Should old acquaintance be forgot,  
and old lang syne?

CHORUS:

For auld lang syne, my dear,  
for auld lang syne,  
we'll take a cup of kindness yet,  
for auld lang syne.

We two have run about the slopes,  
and picked the daisies fine;  
But we've wandered many a weary foot,  
since auld lang syne.

CHORUS

And there's a hand my trusty friend!  
And give me a hand o' thine!  
And we'll take a right good-will draught,  
for auld lang syne.

CHORUS

LITANY FOR THE SEASON

*Response:* We remember, we forgive, we love.

MUSICAL MEDITATION: THE ELVES SUITE, BY NIKITA KOSHKIN

POEM: FROM *IN MEMORIAM*, BY ALFRED LORD TENNYSON

CANDLE LIGHTING

MUSICAL MEDITATION: O HOLY NIGHT

CHRISTMAS PRAYER

SHARED SILENCE