

PRELUDE	REVERIE Philip Brunelle, <i>harmonium</i>	<i>Louis Vierne</i>
	TWO RENAISSANCE DANCES Ann Buran and Philip Brunelle, <i>piano, 4-hands</i>	<i>Peter Warlock</i>
OPENING HYMN	CHRIST COMES AMONG US (see next page)	<i>“Jesus ist kommen”</i>
WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS		Beth Hoffman Faeth
LIGHTING OF THE PEACE CANDLE		Wendy Reynolds
PEACE CANDLE RESPONSE	IN THE BEGINNING The Adult Choir with Scott Anderson, <i>clarinet</i> <i>—recorded April 15, 2018—</i>	<i>Kyle Pederson</i> (2015)

In the beginning, God. In the beginning, God moved. And then God spoke.
God spoke creation into being, and of the new creation, God declared it good.
Good were the earth and the waters, the evening and the day.
Good were the living things that first drew breath,
 and the creatures made in God’s image.
And in the beginning was the Word.
The Word would become flesh and dwell among us.
In Him was light. In Him was life. The light was given for us;
 it overcame the darkness.
In Him was grace and truth. And we have seen his glory. Emmanuel.
In the beginning, God.

—Based on Genesis 1 and John 1

SCRIPTURE READING	2 SAMUEL 7:1–14a	
SERMON	AN OPEN-ENDED, UNSETTLED RELATIONSHIP	DeWayne L. Davis

CHRIST COMES AMONG US

*Johann L.K. Allendorf, 1693-1773;
Tr. by Oliver Rupprecht and Mark Sedio*

JESUS IST KOMMEN 11.10.11.10.11.11.
Melody from Cöthen, c. 1733



1 Christ comes a - mong us, the Source of cre - a - tion,
2 Christ comes a - mong us, pro - claim - ing the king - dom,
3 Christ comes a - mong us, the whole earth re - joic - es!



Al - pha, O - me - ga, Be - gin - ning and End;
Feed - ing the hun - gry, up - lift - ing the poor;
Wel - come, Em - man - u - el, heav'n's ra - diant One!



God's work in - car - nate, a light to the na - tions,
Break - ing op - pres - sion and prom - is - ing free - dom:
Sing out the sto - ry, raise high your glad voic - es!



O great Re - deem - er, you come as our friend!
Whole-ness and heal - ing and hope ev - er - more.
Now has the reign of the Sav - ior be - gun.



Heav - en and earth, O pro - claim this great won - der:
You are the Morn - ing Star, all Ho - ly Wis - dom;
Ris - en, a - scend - ed, in tri - umph vic - to - rious;



Christ comes a - mong us, the Source of cre - a - tion.
Christ comes a - mong us, pro - claim - ing the king - dom.
Christ comes a - mong us, the whole earth re - joic - es!

Come brothers and sisters who love one another,
And join in the spirit today;
We gather together in sweet heavenly union,
To practise the heavenly way.
With joy and thanksgiving we praise Him who loves us;
His light, a bright shining way.
Our souls are inspired, our hearts lifted higher,
Whenever we worship and pray.
So many before us have shared in our chorus
Of praise, adoration, and love;
Their story's example, a glorious sample
Of how God works from above.
Like old father Noah and ten thousand more,
Who were frightened, but never afraid,
Some were cast among lions, some bound with rough irons,
But always God heard as they prayed.
There was Jacob and Joseph, Elias and Moses,
Who prayed, and God heard from His throne.
There was David and Daniel, Isaiah and Samuel,
Who knew they were never alone.
There was Abraham, Isaac, and Solomon, too,
Who told us that God heard them pray;
There was Matthew, and Hannah, Paul, John and Suzanna,
And Esther, and Jonah we'll say.
Now this is our witness, and proof of God's swiftness
In answering each of our prayers.
We know that God heard them, His words reassured them,
Their testaments all declare.
Each calling, each blessing, each sign that He sends,
A wondrous miracle rare;
And the truth He provides us will strengthen and guide us,
And light up the love we share.
Now some folks deny it, they won't even try it,
They claim it's just time spent in vain;
But that kind of notion won't curb our devotion,
When we've got the proof—it's plain.
God gave us the power, the very same power,
As those who traveled before,
And there's nothing can stop us, no storm's gonna rock us,
We'll only be prayin' some more!

—*From the Zion Songster, 1820*

PASTORAL PRAYER

CLOSING HYMN

ALL WHO WOULD VALIANT BE
(verses 1 & 2; see next page)

“*St. Dunstan’s*”

BLESSING

POSTLUDE

SLAVONIC DANCE IN E MINOR

Antonín Dvořák



CHANCEL FLOWERS

Offered in memory of our parents, Ann and Jack Cole, who are never far from our thoughts
and forever in our grateful hearts, lovingly by their family.

—*and*—

Given in loving tribute to Beverly Norris by her husband, Gene Norris,
daughter Becca and daughter-in-law Lynn, and family.

ANNOUNCEMENTS are [available on the church website](#).

WORSHIP STAFF: DeWayne L. Davis, *Lead Minister*; Beth Hoffman Faeth, *Minister for
Congregational Care & Worship*; Seth Patterson, *Minister for Spiritual Formation & Theater*; Philip
Brunelle, *Organist and Choirmaster*; Laura Caviani, *First Service Music Director*; Cody Bourdot,
Production Manager; Chris Bohnhoff, *Videographer*

SOLO QUINTET: Jenny French, Maria Jette, Lisa Drew, Dan Dressen, and James Bohn;
ADULT CHOIR: Philip Brunelle, *director*; **CLARINET:** Scott Anderson; **PIANO:** Ann Buran

ALL WHO WOULD VALIANT BE

John Bunyan, 1628-1688, alt.

ST. DUNSTAN'S 6.5.6.5.6.6.6.5.

C. Winfred Douglas, 1867-1944

1 All who would val - iant be Now come ye hi - ther;
2 Who so be - set them round With dis - mal sto - ries,
3 Since, Lord, thou dost de - fend Us with thy Spir - it,

With Christ is con - stan - cy Come wind, come wea - ther.
Do but them - selves con - found; Their strength the more is.
We know we at the end Shall life in - her - it.

There's no dis - cour - age - ment Shall make them once re - lent
No foes shall stay their might, Though they with gi - ants fight;
Then fan - cies, flee a - way! We'll fear not what they say;

Their first a - vowed in - tent To be true pil - grims.
They will make good their right To be true pil - grims.
We'll la - bor night and day To be true pil - grims.