

PRELUDE	SONATA IN C MAJOR, First movement Zhen Tu, <i>piano</i>	<i>Ludwig van Beethoven</i> (Opus 2, Number 3)
OPENING HYMN	LET THE WHOLE CREATION CRY (see next page)	“Salzburg”
WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS		DeWayne L. Davis
LIGHTING OF THE PEACE CANDLE		Jenny French
PEACE CANDLE RESPONSE	THOU WHO ART ENTHRONED ABOVE Solo Quintet	“Bristol” <i>Felix Mendelssohn</i>

Thou who art enthroned above, Thou by whom we live and move!
O, how sweet with joyful tongue to resound thy praise in song!
When the morning paints the skies, when the sparkling stars arise,
All thy favors to rehearse and give thanks in grateful verse.

Sweet the day of sacred rest when devotion fills the breast,
When we dwell within thy house, hear thy word and pay our vows;
Notes to heaven’s high mansions raise, fill its courts with joyful praise;
All our powers with all their might ever in thy praise unite.

SCRIPTURE READING	2 SAMUAL 11:1-15	
SERMON	A CONTEMPTIBLE KING	Beth Hoffman Faeth
ANTHEM	DEEP PEACE Solo Quintet	<i>Andrew Carter</i> (1990)

Deep peace of the running wave to you,	Deep peace of the mirrored lake to you,
Deep peace of the flowing air to you,	Deep peace of the zephyr wind to you,
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you,	Deep peace of the forest shade to you,
Deep peace of the shining stars to you,	Deep peace of the dawning day to you,
Deep peace of the Son of Peace to you.	Deep peace of the Son of Peace to you.

Deep peace of the drifting cloud to you,
Deep peace of the harbor calm to you,
Deep peace of the setting sun to you,
Deep peace of a thankful heart to you,
Deep peace of the Son of Peace to you.

—Verse 1: An old Gaelic blessing
Verses 2 and 3: Andrew Carter

LET THE WHOLE CREATION CRY

Based on Psalm 148
Stopford A. Brooke, 1832-1916, alt.
"Christian Hymns," 1881

SALZBURG 7.7.7.7.D.
Melody by Jakob Hintze, 1678
Harm. by J. S. Bach, 1685-1750

1 Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, "Glo - ry to the Lord on high."
2 Scho-lars' writ-ings, truth se-cured, Proph-ets burn - ing with the word,
3 Men and wom-en, young and old, Raise the an - them man - i - fold;

Heav'n and earth, your an - them bring: "Praise to God, to whom we sing."
Those to whom the arts be-long, Add their voic - es to the song.
And let chil-dren's hap - py hearts In this wor-ship bear their parts;

Praise God, all ye hosts a - bove, Ev - er bright and fair in love;
Minds of knowl-edge and of law, To the glo - rious cir - cle draw;
From the north to south-ern pole Let the might - y cho - rus roll;

Sun and moon, up - lift your voice, Night and stars, in God re - joice!
All who work and all who wait, Sing, "Our God is good and great!"
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly One, Glo - ry be to God a - lone!"

PASTORAL PRAYER

CLOSING HYMN

CHRIST IS THE WORLD'S TRUE LIGHT "*O Gott, du frommer Gott*"
(see next page)

BLESSING

POSTLUDE

SONATA IN C MAJOR, Third movement *Ludwig van Beethoven*
Zhen Tu, *piano* (*Opus 2, Number 3*)



CHANCEL FLOWERS are given in loving memory of Ralph Colby from his wife, Ruth.

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

GUEST PIANIST: Zhen Tu

CHRIST IS THE WORLD'S TRUE LIGHT

George W. Briggs, 1875-1959, alt.

O GOTT, DU FROMMER GOTT 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.

Melody by Ahasuerus Fritsch, 1649-1701

Harm. by J.S. Bach, 1685-1750

1 Christ is the world's true light, Its bea - con of sal - va - tion,
2 In Christ all peo - ples meet, Their an - cient feuds for - get - ting,
3 One Lord, in one great name U - nite us all who own thee;

The day - star clear and bright Of ev - 'ry creed and na - tion;
The whole round world com - plete, From sun - rise to its set - ting;
Cast out our pride and shame That hin - der to en - throne thee;

New life, new hope a - wakes Wher - e'er we own Christ's way;
When Christ is throned as Lord, All shall for - sake their fear;
The world has wait - ed long, Has tra - vailed long in pain;

Free - dom its bond - age breaks, And night is turned to day.
To plough-share beat the sword, To prun - ing hook the spear.
To heal its an - cient wrong, Come, Prince of peace, and reign.