

Northshore Unitarian Universalist Church

Sunday, November 29, 2020 via Zoom

10:15 AM Zoom site opens – 10:30 AM Service

Music for Gathering	<i>I Know This Rose Will Open</i> melody and words by Mary Grigola, arr. Clif Harden	Judy Putnam
Welcome		Tracee Kneeland
Opening Words	by Rathnagosa	Tracee Kneeland
Chalice Lighting	by David Breeden	Tracee Kneeland
Opening Song	<i>O Come, O Come Emmanuel</i> original words 9 th century Latin revision based on John Mason Neale (1811-1866) music by Thomas Helmore (1811-1890)	Pat Callahan
Offertory		Tracee Kneeland
Cares and Celebrations		Tracee Kneeland
Meditation	<i>Chalice Flame Contemplation</i> by Samuel A. Trumbore	Tracee Kneeland
Music for Meditation	<i>Lost in the Night</i> , by Kyle Haugan	sung by St. Olaf Choir
Reading	Selections from <i>Psalm 80</i> and <i>Psalm 81</i>	Ed Vaeni
Music	Hashiveinu, traditional Hebrew	Helen Brandt, Terri Hansen Judy Putnam
Reflection		Ed Vaeni
Closing Song	<i>People Look East</i> , traditional French carol words by Eleanore Farjeon (1881-1965)	Helen Brandt
Announcements		
Closing Words	May love surround us, May joy gladden us, May peace lie deep within. And may our lives, And the lives of all Those we touch, Go well.	Edwin C. Lynn

Music Notes

I Know This Rose Will Open

I know this rose will open.

I know my fear will burn away.

I know my soul will unfurl its wings.

I know this rose will open.

Composer Mary Grigola writes, “I Know This Rose is the answer to my invitation (to the deep Self). The way I hear/feel it, I am the rose; opening is in my nature. Even when it comes time to let go of this body practice, I know this rose will open.

And although I may feel afraid of the changes, afraid of the unknown I can’t control, afraid of allowing the ego to follow the calling of something deeper, I know those fears will burn away (in the fire of transformation, this very physical practice of loving and living and letting go).”

This morning we are hearing a piano arrangement of this piece by Clif Hardin.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel, and with your captive children dwell.

Give comfort to all exiles here, and to the aching heart bid cheer.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come within as Love to dwell.

O come, you Splendor very bright, as joy that never yields to might.

O come, and turn all hearts to peace, that greed and war at last shall cease.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come within as Truth to dwell.

O come, you Dayspring come and cheer our spirits by your presence here.

And dawn in every broken soul as vision that can see the whole.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come within as Light to dwell.

O come, you Wisdom from on high, from depths that hide within a sigh,

To temper knowledge with our care, to render every act a prayer.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come within as Hope to dwell.

Hashiveinu

Hashiveinu, hashiveinu, Adonai eilecha

Vena shuva. Vena shuva.

Cahdeish, chadeish ya meinu kekedem.

Turn us back, turn us back, O LORD to You

and we will turn, and we will turn

renew, renew our days as before

These lines from the end of the Book of Lamentations, which we sing whenever we replace the Torah to the Ark, are the driving theme of our High Holiday services. We long to return to the

best of ourselves, to recapture our highest values, to grasp again our sense of meaning and purpose. We gather together to sing and to pray, to meditate and to consider, because we need to channel this longing into a determination to change and a plan for action in this new year. As the wind blows through the trees, the spirit of renewal blows in our faces at this time of year. –Rabbi Adam Zeff

Lost in the Night

This haunting Finnish melody is music at its most powerful as it evokes the feeling of darkness and fear. Wherever one finds hope, the words leave us with the faith that we will find our way to calm and safety.

*Lost in the night do the people yet languish, Longing for morning the darkness to vanquish,
Plaintively heaving a sigh full of anguish,
Will not day come soon? Will not day come soon?*

*Must we be vainly awaiting the morrow?
Shall those who have light no light let us borrow, Giving no heed to our burden of sorrow?
Will you help us soon? Will you help us soon?*

*Sorrowing wanderers, in darkness yet dwelling, Dawned has the day of a radiance excelling,
Death's dreaded darkness forever dispelling. Christ is coming soon. Christ is coming soon.*

People Look East

*People, look east. The time is near of the crowning of the year.
Make your house fair as you are able, trim the hearth and set the table.
People, look east and sing today: Love the Guest, is on the way.*

*Furrows, be glad. Though earth is bare, one more seed is planted there.
Give up your strength the seed to nourish, that in course and flower may flourish.
People, look east and sing today: Love, the Rose, is on the way.*

*Stars, keep the watch. When night is dim, one more light the bowl shall brim,
shining beyond the frosty weather, bright as sun and moon together.
People, look east and sing today: Love, the Star, is on the way.*