



The Season of Advent First Sunday of Advent St. George's Church

Glenn Dale Parish
The Episcopal Diocese of Washington

November 28, 2021

Welcome to St. George's! We are glad to see you this morning, whether in person or virtually. Zoom participants are encouraged to leave your video camera on or turn it off; at certain points during the service participants in the sanctuary will see the gallery view of those taking part in the service via Zoom.

Prelude: *Ebenezer* by Thomas J. Williams (1869-1944), arr. Mark Hayes (b. 1953), quoting "Moonlight" Sonata, Op. 27, no. 2, by Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)

Opening Hymn: Hymnal 1982 #56 *O come, Emmanuel*, verses 1-4

Words: Latin 9th century. Music: Veni, veni Emmanuel, Plainsong Mode I Processionale adapt. Thomas Helmore (1811-1890)
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O come, O come, Em-man - u - el, and ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el,
O come, thou Wis - dom from on high, who or - derest all things might - i - ly;
O come, O come, thou Lord of might, who to thy tribes on Si - nai's height
O come, thou Branch of Jes - se's tree, free them from Sa - tan's ty - ran - ny



that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
to us the path of know - ledge show, and teach us in her ways to go.
in an - cient times didst give the law, in cloud, and ma - jes - ty, and awe.
that trust thy might - y power to save, and give them vic - tory o'er the grave.



Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man - u - el shall come to thee, O Is - ra-el!

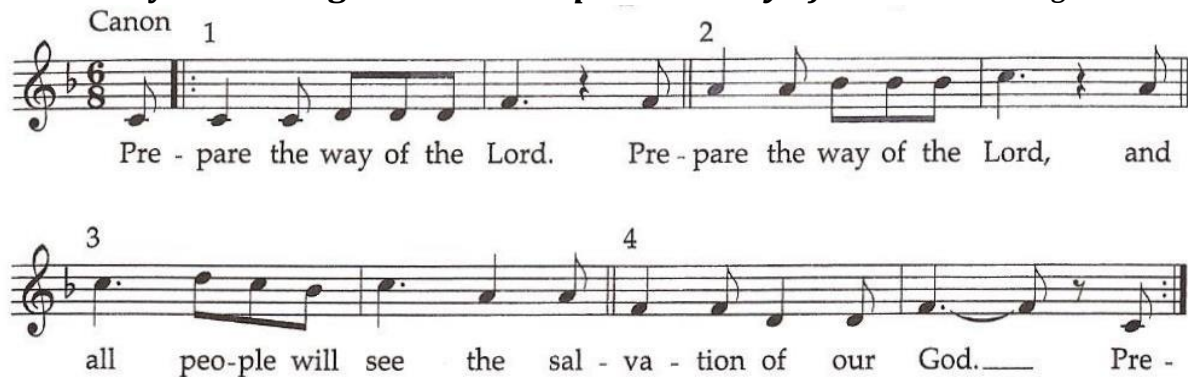
Celebrant: Blessed are you, holy and living One.

People: You come to your people and set them free.

All pray together

Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen

Song of Praise: My Heart Sings Out # 61 *Prepare the way of the Lord* – Sung three times



Text: Taizé Community. Music: Jaques Berthier (1923 – 1994) © 1984 Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications, Inc. Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323

The Collect of the Day

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Celebrant: Let us pray together the Collect of the Day: **Almighty God, give us grace to cast away the works of darkness, and put on the armor of light, now in the time of this mortal life in which your Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious majesty to judge both the living and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal; through him who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.**

Jeremiah 33: 14-16

The days are coming, declares the LORD, when I will fulfill the good promise I made to the people of Israel and Judah.

In those days and at that time

I will make a righteous Branch sprout from David's line;
he will do what is just and right in the land.

In those days Judah will be saved
and Jerusalem will live in safety.

This is the name by which it will be called:

"The LORD Our Righteous Savior."

The Word of the Lord. **People: Thanks be to God**

Psalm 25:1-9

To you Lord I lift up my soul, my God I have put my trust in you:
let me not be disappointed, not let my enemies triumph over me.

**For all those who hope in you shall not be ashamed:
but only those who wantonly break faith.**

Make known to me your ways O Lord: and teach me your paths.

Lead me in the way of your truth and teach me:

you are God my savior, for you have I waited all the day long.

Call to remembrance O Lord your tender care:

and the unfailing love which you have shown from of old.

Do not remember the sins and offences of my youth:

but according to your mercy, remember me Lord in your goodness.

You O Lord are upright and good: therefore you show the path to those who go astray.

You guide the humble to do what is right: and those who are gentle you teach your way.

1 Thessalonians 3: 9-13

How can we thank God enough for you in return for all the joy we have in the presence of our God because of you? Night and day we pray most earnestly that we may see you again and supply what is lacking in your faith.

Now may our God and Father himself and our Lord Jesus clear the way for us to come to you. May the Lord make your love increase and overflow for each other and for everyone else, just as ours does for you. May he strengthen your hearts so that you will be blameless and holy in the presence of our God and Father when our Lord Jesus comes with all his holy ones.

Gospel Hymn: Gather # 256 *Wait for the Lord*

Text: Isaiah 40, Philippians 4, Matthew 6-7. The Taizé Community, 1984. Music: Jacques Berthier (1923-1994) © 1984 Les Presses de Taizé, G.I.A Publications. Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



Wait for the Lord, whose day is near, Wait for the Lord, be strong, take heart.

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke. **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

Luke 21:25 – 36

Jesus said, "There will be signs in the sun, the moon, and the stars, and on the earth distress among nations confused by the roaring of the sea and the waves. People will faint from fear and foreboding of what is coming upon the world, for the powers of the heavens will be shaken. Then they will see 'the Son of Man coming in a cloud' with power and great glory. Now when these things begin to take place, stand up and raise your heads, because your redemption is drawing near."

Then he told them a parable: "Look at the fig tree and all the trees; as soon as they sprout leaves you can see for yourselves and know that summer is already near. So also, when you see these things taking place, you know that the kingdom of God is near. Truly I tell you, this generation will not pass away until all things have taken place. Heaven and earth will pass away, but my words will not pass away.

"Be on guard so that your hearts are not weighed down with dissipation and drunkenness and the worries of this life, and that day catch you unexpectedly, like a trap. For it will come upon all who live on the face of the whole earth. Be alert at all times, praying that you may have the strength to escape all these things that will take place, and to stand before the Son of Man."

The Gospel of the Lord. **People: Praise to you, Lord Christ**

The Sermon **Terry Doyle, TSSF**

We Believe in God

Words paraphrase from Nicene Creed. Music: *BEACH SPRING* The Sacred Harp harmony by Marty Haugen b. 1950 © 1995 G.I.A Publications, Inc.
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Tune: *BEACH SPRING*; The Sacred Harp, 1844

1. We be - lieve in God the Fath - er, God al - might - y, by whose
 2. Christ, who on the cross for - sa - ken, like a lamb to slaught - er
 3. We be - lieve in God the Spi - rit; in one Church, be - low, a -

5
 plan earth and heav - en sprang to be - ing, all cre - at - ed things be -
 led, suf - fered un - der Pon - tius Pi - late, he des - cend - ed to the
 9
 bove: saints of God in one com - mun - ion, one in ho - li - ness and

gan. We be - lieve in Christ the Sav - ior, Son of God in hu - man frame, vir - gin -
 dead. We be - lieve in Je - sus ri - sen, heav - en's king to rule and reign, to the
 love. So by faith, our sins for - giv - en, Christ our Sav - ior, Lord and friend, we shall

14
 Gather 471 Nicene Creed 2011.06.13
 born, the child of Ma - ry up - on whom the Spir - it came. ____
 Fa - ther's side as - cend - ed 'til as judge he comes a - gain. ____
 rise with him in glo - ry to the life that knows no end. ____

The Prayers of the People

Standing in need of restoration and renewal, we as God's people cry out in faith, as we say: Holy One, stir up your strength: **and come to help us.**

O God, make us able messengers of your gospel. Enable the leaders and members of our parish to welcome the opportunities you set before us. Bless our bishop Mariann and all the clergy and people of this diocese. Holy One, stir up your strength: **and come to help us.**

Give peace to all the world O God. Disperse the clouds of calamity and disaster. Establish such justice among us that all people may enjoy the abundance given by your hand. Restore the ties of mutual regard that form our common life. Holy One, stir up your strength: **and come to help us.**

We pray for public servants and those entrusted with influence in any sector of society. Let power be exercised to relieve suffering and promote the common good. Holy One, stir up your strength: **and come to help us.**

Make us responsible stewards of this gorgeous planet. Turn our hearts from squandering and spoiling; enable us to tend the garden where you have placed us. Holy One, stir up your strength: **and come to help us.**

We remember everyone on our parish prayer list and all those, known to us or not, who feel weighed down by difficulties, including those facing uncertainty and who are anxious about their future. We pray for all who are sick or suffering; some we recall now by name (*offer names*). Holy One, stir up your strength: **and come to help us.**

Rejoicing with those who rejoice, we remember those now celebrating birthdays, anniversaries, and other joyous occasions. Bless and guide them wherever they may be. Holy One, stir up your strength: **and come to help us.**

We pray for those who have died, recalling some by name (*offer names*). May they welcome the fullness of your peace and glory. Holy One, stir up your strength: **and come to help us.**

Celebrant God our deliverer, the approaching birth of your Child Jesus still shakes the foundations of our world: may we so wait for this birth with eagerness and hope that we embrace without terror the labor pangs of the new age; through the same long-expected Jesus. **Amen.**

The Confession and Absolution

Celebrant: Let us confess our sins to God. *Silence is kept*

God of all mercy, we know that we have fallen short: We turn our backs when we could embrace; we remain silent when we could speak; we speak when we could listen. When we could fling the door open, instead we close it; when we could be openhearted, instead we judge. Forgive us O God, and strengthen us to grow into the people you created us to be, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Celebrant: The almighty and merciful Lord grant you pardon and forgiveness of all your sins, the will for amendment of life, and the grace and strength of the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

The Peace

Celebrant: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Announcements and Blessings for Birthdays & Anniversaries

O God, our times are in your hand: Look with favor, we pray, on your servant(s) and anyone celebrating their birthday or anniversary this week as they begin another year. Grant that they may grow in wisdom and grace, and strengthen their trust in your goodness all the days of their lives; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**


The Offertory

Do good works and share what you have, for these are the sacrifices pleasing to God.

Many thanks for your financial support of St. George's. We encourage you to give electronically wherever possible. You can use your phone to text stgeodragon to 72356. Or just use your web browser to go to www.onrealm.org/StGeorgesChurch/Give. If your bank offers Zelle, you can use your banking app to send a donation via Zelle to donations@stgeo.comcastbiz.net. There are also baskets at the entrance and exit doors of the Sanctuary for donations of checks or cash.

Offertory Hymn: Wonder, Love, and Praise # 721 *Signs of endings all around us*

Words: Dean W. Nelson © 1988 Dean W. Nelson.(b. 1944) Music: Ton-y-Botel, Thomas John Williams (1869-1944). Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four staves of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with many triplets indicated by a '3' over the notes. The lyrics are as follows:

Signs of end - ings all a - round us - dark-ness, death, and win - ter days-
Can it be that from our end - ings, new be - gin - nings you cre - ate?
Speak, O God, your Word a - mong us. Bar-ren lives your pres-ence fill.

shroud our lives in fear and sad - ness, numb - ing mouths that long to praise.
Life from death, and from our rend - ings, realms of whole - ness gen - er - ate?
Swell our hearts with songs of glad - ness, ter - rors calm fore - bod - ings still.

Come, O³ Christ, and dwell a - mong us! Hear our cries, come set us free.
Take our fears, then, Lord, and turn them in - to hopes for life a - new:
Let your pro - mised realm of jus - tice blos - som now through - out the earth;

Give us hope and faith and glad-ness. Show us what there yet can be.
Fad-ing light and dy - ing sea - son sing their Glo - ri - as to you.
your do - min-ion bring now near us; we a - wait the sav-ing birth.

The Great Thanksgiving

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.
People: And also with you.
Celebrant: Lift up your hearts.
People: We lift them to the Lord.
Celebrant: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
People: It is right to give God thanks and praise.

The Celebrant continues:

We give thanks to you, Holy One, that the days are surely coming when all the world will see the fulfillment of your promise of salvation. You alone are our righteousness, our only hope for justice and peace.

We rejoice and sing to you with gladness, for you have renewed us by your love, restoring the fortunes of the lost, gathering up the broken and outcast, and giving them a home in you.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with angels and archangels and the faithful of every time and place who forever sing to the glory of your name:

Sanctus: Gather # 144 Holy, holy, holy

Music: *Mass of Creation*, Marty Haugen (b. 1950) © 1964 G.I.A. Publications, Inc. Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow-er, God of might,
heav-en and earth are full of your glo-ry. Ho - san - na in the high-est.
Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na
in the high-est. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

The Celebrant continues:

We give you thanks O God for sending Jesus to be our way in the wilderness: at his word, every valley is lifted and every mountain made low; in his body, all flesh shall see your saving power.

Born of Mary, Jesus Christ is our salvation and strength, the fulfillment of your word and the hope of generations. For he lifts up the lowly and fills the hungry with good things.

And so we remember that on the night before he died for us, Jesus was at table with his friends. He took bread, gave thanks to you, broke it, and gave it to them, saying: "Take and eat; this is my body, which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me."

As supper was ending, Jesus took the cup of wine, gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying: "Drink this, all of you. This cup is the new covenant in my blood, poured out for you and for all for the forgiveness of sin. Do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again.

Now gathered at your table, O God of all creation, and remembering Christ, crucified and risen, we offer to you our gifts of bread and wine, and ourselves, a living sacrifice.

Gracious God, we ask you to pour out your Holy Spirit upon us and upon these your gifts that they may be the body and blood of Christ. By your Spirit, unite us with Christ and with your church in all the world.

Guard our hearts and minds by the power of Christ Jesus. Speak to our anxieties with the peace that passes understanding, and let our gentleness and joy be a sign of his gracious presence.

Through Christ, with Christ, in Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory and honor is yours, almighty God, now and forever. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

Celebrant: And now let us pray with confidence the words our Savior has taught us:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

The Breaking of the Bread

The bread is broken and silence is kept, all sing the fraction anthem.

Fraction Anthem: Wonder, Love, and Praise # 878 Whoever Comes to Me

Sung twice: first by the choir alone, and then with the congregation joining.

Setting: Carl Haywood (b. 1949) from *Fraction Anthems, Canticles and Chants* © 1997 Carl Haywood. Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



Who-ev-er comes to me shall not hun-ger and who-ev-er be-lieves in me shall nev-er thirst.

Celebrant: Mindful that not all are present physically to receive the sacrament, we pray with those who receive spiritual Holy Communion this day:

Lord Jesus, in union with your faithful people, we offer to you our praise and thanks. Since we cannot receive you today in the Sacrament of your Body and Blood, we pray that you come spiritually into our hearts. Strengthen us with your grace, O Lord, and let us never be separated from you. May we live in you, and you in us, in this life and in the life to come. Amen.

Celebrant: The gifts of God for the People of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ lived, died, and rose again for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

The Communion

*Wherever you are on your journey, whatever you believe or don't believe,
know that you are welcome at this table. For this is Christ's table, and all are welcome.*

Communion Anthem: *Lo! How a Rose/The Rose* arr. Craig Hella Johnson

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung.

Some say love, it is a river that drowns the tender reed;

Of Jesse's lineage coming
As men of old have sung.

Some say love, it is a river that leaves your soul to bleed;

It came a Flow'ret bright,

Some say love, it is a hunger; an endless aching need;

Amid the cold of winter

I say love, it is a flower, and you its only seed.

When half-spent was the night.

*It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance;
It is the dream afraid of waking that never takes the chance;
It's the one who won't be taken who cannot seem to give;
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live.*

This Flow'r, whose fragrance tender
With sweetness fills the air.

When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long;

Dispels with glorious splendor
the darkness everywhere.

And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong;

True Man, yet very God,

Just remember in the winter far beneath the bitter snow;

From sin and death He saves us

Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose.

And lightens every load.

Communion Hymn: Gather #376 *Canticle of the Turning*

Words: Rory Cooney(b. 1952). Music: STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN. Irish Traditional, arr. Rory Cooney. © 1990 G/I.A. Publications
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My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the God of my heart is
Though I am small, my God, my all, you work great things in
From the halls of power to the for-tress tower, not a stone will be left on
Though the na - tions rage from age to age, we re - me - ber who hold us



great, And my spi - rit sings of the won - drous things that you
me, And your mer - cy will last from the depths of the past to
stone. Let the king be - ware for your jus - tice tears ev 'ry
fast: God's mer - cy must de - liv - er us from the con-



bring to the ones who wait. You fixed your sight on your ser-vant's plight, and my
the end of the age to be. Your ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to
ty - rant from his throne. The hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the
- quer-or's crush-ing grasp. This sav - ing word that our for-bears heard is the



weak - ness you did not spurn, So from east to west shall my
those who would for you yearn, You will show your might put the
food that can nev - er earn; There are ta - bles spread, ev - 'ry
pro - mise which holds us bound, 'Til the spear and rod can be



name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?
strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.
mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.
crushed by God, who is turn-ing the world a - round.



My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your jus-tice burn. Wipe a-



- way all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is a-bout to turn.

The Prayer of Thanksgiving (Post Communion Prayer)

Let us pray: **God of new beginnings, we thank you for drawing near to us in word and sacrament to strengthen us with your love and to renew us for your service. Kindle in us the fire of your Spirit, that your light would so shine through us that all may welcome your Son at his coming. This we ask in the name of Jesus Emmanuel, who was and is and is to come. Amen.**

The Blessing

May the God who brings heaven close to earth give truth to our judgment and flame to our longing, that our hearts might be ready to be born again in love; and may the blessing of God Almighty, God who created us, Christ Jesus who gives us new life, and the Holy Spirit who guides and sustains us, be with you now and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Dismissal Hymn: Hymnal 1982 #57 *Lo! He comes, with clouds descending*

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788) Music: *Helmsley*, melody Augustine Arne (1710-1778). Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



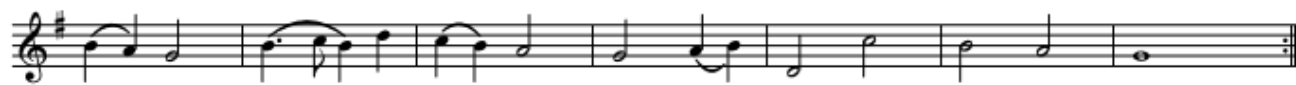
Lo! he comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, once for our sal -
Ev - ery eye shall now be - hold him, robed in dread - ful
Those dear to - kens of his pas - sion still his daz - zling
Yea, a - men! let all a - dore thee, high on thine e -



- va - tion slain; thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing
ma - jes - ty; those who set at nought and sold him,
bo - dy bears, cause of end - less ex - ul - ta - tion
- ter - nal throne; Sa - vior, take the power and glo - ry;



swell the tri - umph of his train: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
pierced, and nailed him to the tree, deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly
to his ran - somed wor - ship - ers; with what rap - ture, with what
claim the king - dom for thine own: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -



- lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord re - turns to reign.
wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing, shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
rap - ture, with what rap - ture, gaze we on those glo - rious scars!
- lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and thou a - lone.

The Dismissal

With love and compassion,

Come, Lord Jesus.

With judgement and mercy,

Come, Lord Jesus.

In power and glory,

Come, Lord Jesus.

In wisdom and truth,

Come, Lord Jesus. Amen.

Postlude: Thanksgiving Day by Dave Brubeck (1920-2012)

Please put this service booklet in the recycling bin as you leave.