



FROM  
GENERATION  
TO GENERATION...  
*We see God in each other*



"The Golden Cradle" by Carmelle Beaugelin | A Sanctified Art LLC | sanctifiedart.org

## Memorial Presbyterian Church

SERVICE FOR THE LORD'S DAY

4th Sunday in Advent

December 18, 2022

*We see God in each other*

*God of all generations,  
though signs and seasons change,  
your promise is faithful  
and your word will never pass away.  
Give us courage and strength  
as we watch and wait  
for Jesus Christ, our redeemer,  
who is coming in glory to reign. Amen*



SCRIPTURE READING

Page No. 831

Luke 1:39-45; 56-58

The Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

MESSAGE

We See God in Each Other

Tracy L. Evans

\*SONG OF FAITH

My Soul Cries Out with a Joyful Shout

Hymnal, No. 100

\*AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

**We believe that creation is inextricably linked.**

**We belong to one another in an undeniable way.**

**We are bone of bone and flesh of flesh, life breathed into dust.**

**We believe that God invites us to live into that truth—**

**to love without abandon,**

**to see the good in one another,**

**to trust that all belong to God.**

**We know that this life of connection is easier said than done,**

**which is why we gather in this space, week after week,**

**generation after generation, to be reminded:**

**We see God in each other.**

**This we believe. Amen.**

SHARING JOYS AND CONCERNS

The Lord's Prayer

Hymnal, p. 35

THE OFFERING

OFFERTORY

\*DOXOLOGY

Doxology (Verse 4)

Hymnal, No. 143

All creation join in praising

God the Father, Spirit, Son,

evermore your voices raising

to the eternal Three in One:

come and worship, come and worship,

worship Christ, the newborn king!

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

\*SENDING SONG

From Generation to Generation (all verses)

Bulletin, p. 7

\*BLESSING AND CHARGE

As you leave this place, may you go knowing that

from generation to generation,

we have been claimed and loved.

From generation to generation,

God has been by our side.

From generation to generation,

we are not alone.

The God of yesterday and the God of tomorrow

knows you by name, loves you, and calls you forth,

saying, "Go be the person you are called to be,

love wildly, do justice, and come back soon."  
May it be so. **Amen.**

\*POSTLUDE

Sortie: Venez, divin Messie

César Franck

\*Please rise in body or spirit.

We invite anyone who wishes to consider membership in this church to contact the pastor or a member of the session. You may also indicate interest in membership by checking the appropriate column in the ritual of friendship booklet. Membership in this church is a step made by profession of faith, reaffirmation of faith or transfer of church letter.

**Lectionary Readings for December 25** : Isaiah 52:7-10; Psalm 98; Hebrews 1:1-4, (5-12); John 1:1-14.

The Food & Shelter items of the month for **December** are **winter hats, gloves, and warm blankets. Please place your donations in the box by the church information table. Hearing-assistance devices and large print hymnals are available from the head usher.**

**Please join us on Christmas day** for worship at the regular time.



# O Lord, How Shall I Meet You 104



1 O Lord, how shall I meet you, how wel-come you a - right?  
2 Love caused your in - car - na - tion; love brought you down to me;  
3 You come, O Lord, with glad - ness, in mer - cy and good-will,



Your peo - ple long to greet you, my hope, my heart's de - light!  
your thirst for my sal - va - tion pro-cured my lib - er - ty.  
to bring an end to sad - ness and bid our fears be still.



O kin - dle, Lord most ho - ly, a lamp with - in my breast,  
O love be - yond all tell - ing, that led you to em - brace  
In pa - tient ex - pec - ta - tion we live for that great day



to do in spir - it low - ly all that may please you best.  
in love, all loves ex - cel - ling, our lost and fal - len race.  
when your re - newed cre - a - tion your glo - ry shall dis - play.



# 100 My Soul Cries Out with a Joyful Shout

## Canticle of the Turning



1 My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the  
 2 Though I am small, my God, my all, you  
 3 From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a  
 4 Though the na - tions rage from age to age, we re -



God of my heart is great, and my spir - it sings of the  
 work great things in me, and your mer - cy will last from the  
 stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your  
 mem - ber who holds us fast: God's mer - cy must de -



won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait.  
 depths of the past to the end of the age to be.  
 jus - tice tears ev - ery ty - rant from his throne.  
 liv - er us from the con - quer - or's crush - ing grasp.



You fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my  
 Your ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to  
 The hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the  
 This sav - ing word that our fore - 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 they can nev - er earn; there are ta - bles spread; ev - ery  
 prom - ise which holds us bound, till 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.

# From Generation to Generation

♩ = 90

From gen-er-a-tion to gen-er-a-tion, we have shared the Christ-mas sto-ry

of a ba-by in a man-ger, who was born in Beth-le-hem.

Hope is wing-ing, Peace now ring-ing, Joy we're sing-ing, Love he's bring-ing.

1. There is room for ev-'ry sto-ry. There is hope through God's great glory.  
2. God will meet you in your fear. And bring peace both far and near.  
3. We can choose a bet-ter way. And find joy in ev-'ry day.  
4. We see God in one an-oth-er. As we learn to love each other.

Words: Debi Burns, using material from "From Generation to Generation" © A Sanctified Art | A Sanctified Art.org  
Music: W ZLOBIE LEZY public domain