Memory Verse: Matthew 1:20, an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream. “Joseph, son of David,” the angel said, “do not be afraid to take Mary as your wife. For the child within her was conceived by the Holy Spirit.

Call To Worship
Christmas is a time of anticipation.
We can hardly wait.
Christmas is a time of giving.
We are ready to receive.
Christmas is a time of hope and promise.
We are looking for it.
Could it be? Is it here? Let us come and see;
Let us open ourselves to the wonder of it all.

Prayer
O God,
in this time of worship,
may we be open to your promises, your love,
and your transformation.
May we vision and dream.
May we be surprised.
May we receive the life you give us.
May we encounter Emmanuel—God with us.
And may we never be the same. Amen.

God, God, God! By Paramahansa Yogananda
From the depths of slumber,
As I ascend the spiral stairways of wakefulness,
I will whisper:
God! God! God!

Thou art the food, and when I break my fast
Of nightly separation from Thee,
I will taste Thee, and mentally say:
God! God! God!

No matter where I go, the spotlight of my mind
Will ever keep turning on Thee;
And in the battle din of activity, my silent war-cry will be:
God! God! God!

When boisterous storms of trials shriek,
And when worries howl at me,
I will drown their noises, loudly chanting:
God! God! God!

When my mind weaves dreams
With threads of memories,
On that magic cloth will I emboss:
God! God! God!

Every night, in time of deepest sleep,
When my peace dreams and calls, Joy! Joy! Joy!
My joy comes singing evermore:
God! God! God!

In waking, eating, working, dreaming, sleeping,
Serving, meditating, chanting, divinely loving,
My soul will constantly um, unheard by any:
God! God! God!