



Taizé Service

Wednesdays in Advent 2020

7:30 pm (Livestream)

Advent Taizé Service: December 2nd, 2020

Chant: *My spirit is longing for you*

William Bradley Roberts (b. 1947)

My spi-rit is long-ing for you, my God; my spi-rit is wait-ing in hope.

My spi-rit is long-ing for you, my God; my spi-rit is wait-ing in hope.

Psalm: 130 (from Advent 7)

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice!

Let your ears be attentive

to the voice of my supplications!

If you, O Lord, should mark iniquities,

Lord, who could stand?

But there is forgiveness with you,

so that you may be revered.

I wait for the Lord, my soul waits,

and in his word I hope;

my soul waits for the Lord

more than those who watch for the morning,

more than those who watch for the morning.

O Israel, hope in the Lord!

For with the Lord there is steadfast love,

and with him is great power to redeem.

It is he who will redeem Israel

from all its iniquities.

Reading: James 5:7-8 (from Advent 7)

Be patient, therefore, beloved, until the coming of the Lord. The farmer waits for the precious crop from the earth, being patient with it until it receives the early and the late rains. You also must be patient. Strengthen your hearts, for the coming of the Lord is near.

Short Silence (1 min)

Chant: *In the Lord I'll be ever thankful*

Taizé Community

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the Treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the Bass clef. The lyrics are: "In the Lord I'll be ev-er thank-ful, in the Lord I will re-joice! Look to God, do not be afraid. Lift up your voi - ces, the Lord is near. Lift up your voi - ces, the Lord is near." There are triplets of eighth notes in the final measure of the first line and the final measure of the second line.

Poem: Calendar—Rowan Williams

He will come like last leaf's fall.
One night when the November wind
has flayed the trees to bone, and earth
wakes choking on the mould,
the soft shroud's folding.
He will come like frost.
One morning when the shrinking earth
opens on mist, to find itself
arrested in the net
of alien, sword-set beauty.

He will come like dark.
One evening when the bursting red
December sun draws up the sheet
and penny-masks its eye to yield
the star-snowed field of sky.

He will come, will come,
will come like crying in the night,
like blood, like breaking,
as the earth writhes to toss him free.
He will come like child.

Longer Silence (5 min)



My spi-rit yearns for you in the night, O God; I seek you, O Lord, with all my soul.

My spi-rit yearns for you in the night, O God, I seek you, O Lord, with all my soul. ____

Poem: Solstice (Eclipse)—Tess Taylor

The papers said “once in a generation”
and that morning looking out on snow
we read how the full moon darkened,
and for an hour our earthly shadow
stretched bloodred across the plate-white moon.
Then it passed and the wide round moon
turned its lone eye on fields and silos.

We hadn’t seen it, hadn’t tried, had been asleep.
That miracle swam above our faces
possibly the moment that I dreamed
again of the new planet we had seen.
Once-in-a-lifetime glimmer, the first gleam:
O the froggy kick of bright new legs—
O fresh swim in my dark ultrasound.

Longer Silence

Intercessions: from Advent 7

Intercessor Christ Jesus, sent into the world so that we may live through you:
All Lord, come soon!
Christ Jesus, you may remain alongside all whose life is held in contempt:
Lord, come soon!
Christ Jesus, you established a new covenant with us that will never be broken:
Lord, come soon!
Christ Jesus, you enlighten the eyes of all who are in darkness:
Lord, come soon!
Christ Jesus, you make our deserts blossom; you lead us towards the land of gladness:
Lord, come soon!
Christ Jesus, good news will be proclaimed to the poor and freedom to the prisoners:
Lord, come soon!
Christ Jesus, broken hearts will be healed, the starving filled:
Lord, come soon!
Christ Jesus the paths will be leveled and your glory will dwell in our land:
Lord, come soon!

Lord's Prayer

Nikolai Rimsky-Korsakov (1844-1908)

Cantor



Our Fa - ther in heaven,
Hal - lowed be your Name. Your king - dom come. Your will be done on earth as in heav'n.
Give us to - day our dai - ly bread. For - give us our sins as we for - give those who
sin a - gainst us. Save us from the time of trial, and de - li - ver us from e - vil.
For the king - dom, the pow'r, and the glo - ry are yours, now and for ev - er. A - men.

Prayer: God of the keen blade, which cuts the roots of arrogant power: you raise the voices of promise in the dry lands of our desire, children of faith from the stones of the earth; make us ready to receive the Spirit and the fire of love, wild and fierce and free; through Jesus Christ, the One who is to come. **Amen.**

Chant: *Wait for the Lord*

Taizé Community



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

Dismissal: Bless us, Christ Jesus; in you our hearts find peace.

Advent Taizé Service: December 9th, 2020

Chant: *My spirit is longing for you*

William Bradley Roberts (b. 1947)

My spi-rit is long-ing for you, my God; my spi-rit is wait-ing in hope._____

My spi-rit is long-ing for you, my God; my spi-rit is wait-ing in hope.

Psalm 51: 8-16

Purge me from my sin, and I shall be pure;
wash me, and I shall be clean indeed.

Make me hear of joy and gladness,
that the body you have broken may rejoice.

Hide your face from my sins
and blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God,
and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from your presence
and take not your holy Spirit from me.

Give me the joy of your saving help again
and sustain me with your bountiful Spirit.

I shall teach your ways to the wicked,
and sinners shall return to you.

Deliver me from death, O God,
and my tongue shall sing of your righteousness,
O God of my salvation.

Open my lips, O God,
and my mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Reading: John 3:3-8

Jesus answered Nicodemus, 'Very truly, I tell you, no one can see the kingdom of God without being born from above.' Nicodemus said to him, 'How can anyone be born after having grown old? Can one enter a second time into the mother's womb and be born?' Jesus answered, 'Very truly, I tell you, no one can enter the kingdom of God without being born of water and Spirit. What is born of the flesh is flesh, and what is born of the Spirit is spirit. Do not be astonished that I said to you, "You must be born from above." The wind blows where it chooses, and you hear the sound of it, but you do not know where it comes from or where it goes. So it is with everyone who is born of the Spirit.'

Short Silence (1 min)

Chant: *Come, Holy Spirit* (Iona)

Iona Community

The musical score is written in 6/8 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It consists of four staves. The first staff is for the Leader, and the second is for the Assembly. The lyrics are: "Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit. Ma - ra - na - tha! Come, Lord, come. Spi - rit. Ma - ra - na - tha! Come, Lord, come." There are repeat signs at the end of the first and second phrases. A note with a fermata is placed above the final "Come, Lord, come." phrase. A note with a fermata is placed above the final "Come, Lord, come." phrase. A note with a fermata is placed above the final "Come, Lord, come." phrase.

Leader
Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit.

(omit first time through) *Assembly*
Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit. Come, Ho - ly

Ma - ra - na - tha! Come, Lord, come.

Spi - rit. Ma - ra - na - tha! Come, Lord, come.

"Maranatha" roughly translates as "Come, Lord"

Poem: Into the Darkest Hour—Madeleine L'Engle

It was a time like this,
War & tumult of war,
a horror in the air.
Hungry yawned the abyss-
And yet there came the star
and the child most wonderfully there.
It was time like this
of fear & lust for power,
license & greed and blight-
and yet the Prince of bliss
came into the darkest hour
in quiet & silent night.
And in a time like this
how celebrate his birth
when all things fall apart?
Ah! Wonderful it is
with no room on the earth
the stable is our heart.

Longer Silence (5 min)

Chant: *O God, keep me safe*

Taizé Community



O God, keep me safe, for I trust in you. The path - way to life you
teach me. With you is peace and joy in all full - ness.

Poem: In the Midnight Hour—Charles Wright

This, too, is and old story, yet
It is not death. Still,

The waters of darkness are in us.
In fact, they are rising,

Are rising toward our eyes.
And will wash against those windows

Until they have stilled, until
Utterly calm, they have cleansed.

And then our lives will take substance,
And rise themselves.

And not like water and not like darkness, but
Like smoke, like prayer.

Longer Silence (5 min)

Intercessions (from Advent 4)

Renew in us, Lord, the joy of your call.

Be with us, Lord Emmanuel!

Send your Spirit of love: may we never shut our hearts to our neighbor.

Be with us, Lord Emmanuel!

Renew the unity between Christians: may we manifest your love by our communion.

Be with us, Lord Emmanuel!

Support those who suffer in their hearts or in their flesh: restore them to peace and health.

Be with us, Lord Emmanuel!

Welcome those who have died into the life of eternity: may their eyes see the light that never sets.

Be with us, Lord Emmanuel!

Lord's Prayer

Nikolai Rimsky-Korsakov (1844-1908)

Cantor



Our Fa - ther in heaven,
Hal - lowed be your Name. Your king - dom come. Your will be done on earth as in heav'n.
Give us to - day our dai - ly bread. For - give us our sins as we for - give those who
sin a - gainst us. Save us from the time of trial, and de - li - ver us from e - vil.
For the king - dom, the pow'r, and the glo - ry are yours, now and for ev - er. A - men.

Prayer: Life is short and we do not have much time to gladden the hearts of those who make the journey with us. So be swift to love, and make haste to be kind; and the blessing of God, who made us, who loves us, and who travels with us be with us now and forever. **Amen.**

Chant: *Wait for the Lord*

Taizé Community

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

The image shows a musical score for a chant. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Dismissal: Let us bless the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Advent Taizé Service: December 16th, 2020

Chant: *My spirit is longing for you*

William Bradley Roberts (b. 1947)

My spi-rit is long-ing for you, my God; my spi-rit is wait-ing in hope._____

My spi-rit is long-ing for you, my God; my spi-rit is wait-ing in hope.

Psalm: Psalm 19 (from Advent 3)

The heavens declare the glory of God, *
and the firmament shows his handiwork.

One day tells its tale to another, *
and one night imparts knowledge to another.

Although they have no words or language, *
and their voices are not heard,

Their sound has gone out into all lands, *
and their message to the ends of the world.

In the deep has he set a pavilion for the sun; *
it comes forth like a bridegroom out of his chamber;
it rejoices like a champion to run its course.

It goes forth from the uttermost edge of the heavens
and runs about to the end of it again; *
nothing is hidden from its burning heat.

The law of the LORD is perfect and revives the soul; *
the testimony of the LORD is sure and gives wisdom to the innocent.

The statutes of the LORD are just and rejoice the heart; *
the commandment of the LORD is clear and gives light to the eyes.

The fear of the LORD is clean and endures for ever; *

the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, more than much fine gold, *
sweeter far than honey, than honey in the comb.

By them also is your servant enlightened, *
and in keeping them there is great reward.

Who can tell how often he offends? *
cleanse me from my secret faults.

Above all, keep your servant from presumptuous sins; let them not get dominion over me; *
then shall I be whole and sound, and innocent of a great offense.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in your sight, *
O LORD, my strength and my redeemer.

Reading: Luke 1: 46-55 (from Advent 5)

And Mary said,
'My soul magnifies the Lord,
and my spirit rejoices in God my Saviour,
for he has looked with favour on the lowliness of his servant.
Surely, from now on all generations will call me blessed;
for the Mighty One has done great things for me,
and holy is his name.
His mercy is for those who fear him
from generation to generation.
He has shown strength with his arm;
he has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts.
He has brought down the powerful from their thrones,
and lifted up the lowly;
he has filled the hungry with good things,
and sent the rich away empty.
He has helped his servant Israel,
in remembrance of his mercy,
according to the promise he made to our ancestors,
to Abraham and to his descendants for ever.'

Short Silence (1 min)

The image shows a musical score for a chant. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: "Sing prais - es, all you peo - ples, sing prais - es to the Lord." and "Sing prais - es, all you peo - ples, sing prais - es to the Lord!". The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines.

Poem: *Insertion of Meadow with Flowers*—Mary Szybist

In 1371, beneath the angel's feet,

Veneziano added a meadow—
 a green expanse with white
 and yellow broom flowers, the kind
 that—until the sun warms them—
 have no scent—

God could have chosen other means than flesh.
 Imagine he did
 and the girl on her knees in this meadow—
 open, expectant, dreamily rocking,
 her mouth open, quiet—

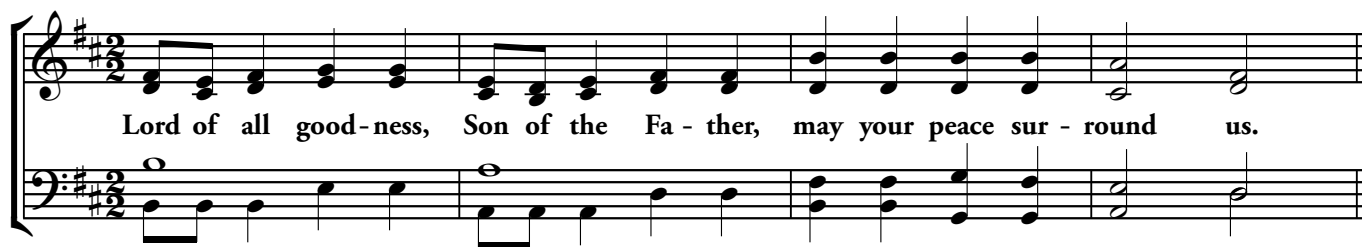
is important because we recognize

the wish. For look, the flowers
 do not spin, not even

the threads of their shadows—
 and they are infused
 with what they did not reach for.

Out of nothing does not mean

into nothing.



Lord of all good-ness, Son of the Fa-ther, may your peace sur-round us.

Longer Silence (5 min)

Poem: *From Breaking Open*—Muriel Rukeyser

How we live:

I look into my face in the square glass.

Under it, a bright flow of cold water.

At once, a strong arrangement of presences:

I am holding a small glass

under the little flow

at Fern Spring, among the western forest.

A cool flaw among the silence.

The taste of the waterfall.

In the night

wandering room to room of this world

I move by touch

and then something says

let the city pour

the sleep of the beloved

Let the night pour down

all its meanings

Let the images pour

the light is dreaming

Longer Silence (5 min)

Intercessions: From Advent 3

Intercessor

We give you thanks, O God, for revealing your love in creation,

All

We bless your holy name.

For human beings made in your image and called to live in your communion,

We bless your holy name.

For the promise of your reign in justice and peace, in holiness and charity,

We bless your holy name.

For the revelation of your Kingdom in our midst through your Son, Jesus Christ,

We bless your holy name.

For his humble birth and his holy life, for his words and his miracles,

We bless your holy name.

For his sufferings and his death, for his resurrection and his entry into glory,

We bless your holy name.

For your Church, called to be a place of communion for every human being,
We bless your holy name.
 For the coming of your Kingdom within us by the gift of the Holy Spirit,
We bless your holy name.
 By the coming of your Kingdom at the end of time, when you will be all in all,
We bless your holy name.

Lord's Prayer

Nikolai Rimsky-Korsakov (1844-1908)

Cantor

Our Fa - ther in heaven,

Hal-lowed be your Name. Your king-dom come. Your will be done on earth as in heav'n.

Give us to-day our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

sin a - gainst us. Save us from the time of trial, and de - li - ver us from e - vil.

For the king-dom, the pow'r, and the glo - ry are yours, now and for ev - er. A - men.

Prayer: (From Advent 4)

Poem: Blessed Are You Who Bear the Light—Jan Richardson

Blessed are you
who bear the light
in unbearable times,
who testify
to its endurance
amid the unendurable,
who bear witness
to its persistence
when everything seems
in shadow
and grief.

Blessed are you
in whom the light lives,
in whom
the brightness blazes—
your heart
a chapel,
an altar where
In the deepest night
can be seen
the fire that
shines forth in you
in unaccountable faith,
in stubborn hope,
in love that illumines
every broken thing
It finds.

Chant: *Wait for the Lord*

Taizé Community

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

The image shows a musical score for a chant. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The piece ends with a double bar line and a final chord in the bass staff.

Dismissal: May the peace of God, which is beyond all understanding, keep our hearts and our minds in Christ Jesus.

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