

Flowers are given by **Page and Carol McCloud**

PRELUDE	<i>Introit de l'Epiphanie</i>	Maurice Durufle
INVITATION	<i>Blessing of the Magi</i>	by Jan Richardson
*OPENING HYMN	<i>As with Gladness Those of Old</i>	#159

**As with gladness those of old did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light, leading onward, beaming bright;
So, true Morning Star, may we evermore your splendor see.**

**As with joyful steps they sped to that lowly manger bed,
There to bend the knee before One whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet ever seek your mercy seat.**

**As they offered gifts most rare at that manger plain and bare,
So may we with holy joy, pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to you from whom they spring.**

**Holy Jesus, every day keep us in the narrow way;
And when mortal things are past, bring our ransomed souls at last,
Where they need no star to guide, where no clouds your glory hide.**

***OPENING PRAYER**

Holy One, we long for more Epiphanies in our lives. We search for stars that can guide us. We yearn for wisdom that might lead us. We won't mind an occasional text or email from You, O God, to help us. Meet us in this New Year; the still dawning of 2022. There is so much unresolved from last year that still lingers and has left an impression. There is so much uncertainty about the road ahead. Thank you, O God, for the Magi, the Wise Ones, who left behind what was known to follow a star to the unknown. Grant us a Magi-like courage. Fill us with a faithful curiosity to follow new paths. Help us be fully in this moment and in Your presence that makes all the difference in our lives. Alleluia and Amen.

***RESPONSE** *I am the light of the World* (vs. 1) #584

***Refrain:* I am the light of the world! You people come and follow me!
If you follow and love you'll learn the mystery of what you were meant to do and be.**

**When the song of the angels is stilled,
when the star in the sky is gone.**

**When the sages and the shepherds have found their way home,
the work of Christmas is begun: *Refrain***

ENGAGING SCRIPTURE

John 2:1-11

On the third day there was a wedding in Cana of Galilee, and the mother of Jesus was there. ² Jesus and his disciples had also been invited to the wedding. ³ When the wine gave out,

the mother of Jesus said to him, “They have no wine.” ⁴ And Jesus said to her, “Woman, what concern is that to you and to me? My hour has not yet come.” ⁵ His mother said to the servants, “Do whatever he tells you.” ⁶ Now standing there were six stone water jars for the Jewish rites of purification, each holding twenty or thirty gallons. ⁷ Jesus said to them, “Fill the jars with water.” And they filled them up to the brim. ⁸ He said to them, “Now draw some out, and take it to the chief steward.” So they took it. ⁹ When the steward tasted the water that had become wine, and did not know where it came from (though the servants who had drawn the water knew), the steward called the bridegroom ¹⁰ and said to him, “Everyone serves the good wine first, and then the inferior wine after the guests have become drunk. But you have kept the good wine until now.” ¹¹ Jesus did this, the first of his signs, in Cana of Galilee, and revealed his glory; and his disciples believed in him.

SERMON

ANTHEM

Arise, Shine, For Your Light Has Come

Allen Pote

PASTORAL PRAYER & LORD’S PRAYER

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

*CLOSING HYMN

Arise, Your Light Is Come

#164

**Arise, your light is come! The Spirit’s call obey;
Show forth the glory of your God which shines on you today!**

**Arise, your light is come! Fling wide the prison door;
Proclaim the captive’s liberty, good tidings to the poor.**

**Arise, your light is come! All you in sorrow born,
Bind up the broken-hearted ones and comfort those who mourn.**

**Arise your light is come! The mountains burst in song!
Rise up like eagles on the wing; God’s power will make us strong.**

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Rigaudon

Andre Campra