

Trumpets, Tears & Turbulence
Advent Campus Ministry Worship
December 16, 2020

“Advent Prayerⁱ - Walter Brueggemann

In our secret yearnings
we wait for your coming,
and in our grinding despair
we doubt that you will.
And in this privileged place
we are surrounded by witnesses who yearn more than do we
and by those who despair more deeply than do we.
Look upon your church and its [campus ministers]
in this season of hope
which runs so quickly to fatigue
and in this season of yearning
which becomes so easily quarrelsome.
Give us the grace and the impatience
to wait for your coming to the bottom of our toes,
to the edges of our fingertips.
We do not want our several worlds to end.
Come in your power
and come in your weakness
in any case
and make all things new.
Amen.”

Sing - How Longⁱⁱ (words and music next page)

How Long?

Isaac Wardell

1. How long? Will You turn Your face _____ a - way?
 2. How long 'til Your chil - dren find _____ their rest?
 3. How long 'til Your word will _____ the storm?
 4. How long? Sweet the _____ dawn that _____ ends _____ the race.

How long? Do You _____ hear us _____ when _____ we pray?
 How long 'til You _____ draw them to _____ Your breast?
 How long 'til You _____ bear Your migh - ty arm?
 How long? Weak our _____ hearts but _____ strong _____ our legs.

On and on, still we walk this pil - grim way how long?
 We go on hol - ding to _____ Your pro - mi - ses how long?
 How we groan 'til You snatches _____ from _____ the thorns how long?
 Loo - king on great that cloud of _____ wit - ne - sses! How long?

'Til You wipe a - way the tears from e - very eye

'Til we see our home de - scen - ding from the sky

Do we wait _____ in _____ vain? _____

Je - sus, _____ give _____ us _____ hope _____ a - gain!

Prayers of the People

Holy One, in the darkness may you be our light.
As we breath in your promise of hope,
we pray for those who feel hopeless . . .

(campus minsters are invited to say names that come to mind)

Lord in Your Mercy
Hear our Prayer

Holy One, in the turbulence may you be our calm
As we breath in your promise of peace,
we pray for all victims of hatred, violence, or abuse...

(campus minsters are invited to say names or people groups that come to mind)

Lord in Your Mercy
Hear our Prayer

Holy One, in the sorrow may you be our balm
As we breath in your promise of joy,
we pray for those whose hearts are burdened...

(campus minsters are invited to say names that come to mind)

Lord in Your Mercy
Hear our Prayer

Holy One, in the moments of indifference may you be our vision
As we breath in your promise of love
we pray for creational spaces in need of love...

(campus minsters are invited to say names, situations or whatever comes to mind)

Lord in Your Mercy
Hear our Prayer

Holy One, be the constant spirit in our liminality,
that in us, the incarnation of Jesus might be known. Amen.

Sing – Comfort, Comfort Now My People - (last verse from ‘Have We Any Gift Worth Giving’)ⁱⁱⁱ Isaiah 40:1-5

Comfort, Comfort Now My People

ISAIAH 40:1-5

F Dm B^b F Dm F F/C C F

1 Com - fort, com - fort now my peo - ple; speak of peace: so says our God.
2 For the her - ald's voice is cry - ing in the des - ert far and near,
3 Then make straight what long was crook - ed; make the rough - er plac - es plain.

Dm B^b F Dm F F/C C F

Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness, mourn - ing un - der sor - row's load.
call - ing all to true re - pen - tance, since the king - dom now is here.
Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, as be - fits his ho - ly reign.

C D A F B^b C

Cry out to Je - ru - sa - lem of the peace that waits for them;
Oh, that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a way!
For the glo - ry of the Lord now on earth is shed a - broad,

F Gm Dm F B^b F B^b Dm Csus C F

tell her that her sins I cov - er and her war - fare now is o - ver.
Let the val - leys rise to meet him and the hills bow down to greet him.
and all flesh shall see the to - ken that God's word is nev - er bro - ken.

Chord symbols represent a simplified harmony.

Words: Isaiah 40:1-5; vers. Johannes G. Olearius, 1671; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt., P.D.

Music (FREU DICH SEHR/GENEVAN 42 | 8.7.8.7.7.8.8): Louis Bourgeois (ca. 1510-1561), 1551; harm. Johann Crüger (1598-1662), 1658, P.D.

Christ by costly incarnation
Dwelt in human time and place
To reveal to all creation
God's redeeming love and grace;
So are we in flesh and bone
Given means of making known
Through the web of daily living
God's own pattern of self-giving

Prayer God's Timing^{iv} - Ted Loeder

O God, grant us a sense of your timing.
In this season of short days and long nights,
of grey and white and cold,
teach us the lessons of beginnings;
that such waitings and endings may be the starting place,
a planting of seeds which bring to birth what is ready to be born-
something right and just and different,
a new song, a deeper relationship, a fuller love-
in the fullness of your time.
O God, grant us the sense of your timing.

Sing – Messiah^v

O Come, Messiah, Come

Lyrics and Melody by Isaac Wardell
Arrangement by Isaac Wardell, Mason Neely, and Alex Foote

Oh come! Oh come Mes - si - ah! Oh come our Al - le - lu - ia! Oh sing! Oh

10 sing_ Ho - san - na! Oh come! Mes - si - ah come! Com - fort and joy, Al - pha, O -

21 me - ga He. Sor - row and toil, no long - er ru - lers be.

ⁱ *Awed to Heaven, Rooted in Earth: Prayers of Walter Brueggemann* © 2003 Augsburg Fortress

ⁱⁱ 'How Long' – Bifrost Arts - from *Lamentations*, released March 1, 2016 words and music by Isaac Wardell

ⁱⁱⁱ First three verses are in the public domain. Words of fourth verse © 1995 Hope Publishing Company

^{iv} from *Guerrillas of Grace* ©1984 Ted Loeder – Augsburg Fortress

^v (c) 2010 New Jerusalem Music