

# Edgecomb Community Church

United Church of Christ

15 Cross Point Road, P.O. Box 113, Edgecomb, ME 04556 Phone: 207.882.4060  
Email: edgecomb.church@gmail.com FB/EdgecombCongochurch



## SECOND SUNDAY OF Advent

December 8, 2019

Scripture: John 4:7-10, 16-19.

Sermon: "The Remembrance of Christmas Past"

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| Fri.  | Dec. 6  | Charlie Brown's Christmas Tree Event at Edgecomb Town Hall   |
| Sat.  | Dec. 7  | <i>The Magic of Christmas</i> - Edgecomb Thrift Shop & Busy Hands<br>Holiday Sale - Saturday, 9:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.                               |
| Sun.  | Dec. 8  | <b>Second Sunday of Advent</b> – Worship at 9:30 a.m.  |
| Tues. | Dec. 10 | Edgecomb Community Lunch at 12 Noon  |
| Sun.  | Dec. 15 | <b>Third Sunday of Advent</b> – Worship at 9:30 a.m.   |
| Sat.  | Dec. 21 | <i>Family Christmas Concert &amp; Winter Candlelight Solstice<br/>Labyrinth Walk 4:00 - 7:30 p.m.</i>  |
| Sun.  | Dec. 22 | <b>Fourth Sunday of Advent</b><br>Sunday Morning Worship <i>Celtic Prayer Service</i> at 9:30 a.m. beginning<br>with breakfast in Fellowship Hall. |
| Tues. | Dec 24  | <i>Christmas Eve Candlelight Service</i> at 5:30 p.m.  |

\*Edgecomb Community Lunch is held on the 2<sup>nd</sup>, 3<sup>rd</sup>, 4<sup>th</sup> Tuesdays of the month at 12 Noon at Edgecomb Community Church, UCC. All are welcome.

**\*The Edgecomb Community Thrift shop** is open Tuesdays, 9:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m., Thursdays, 1:00 to 4:00 p.m. and Saturdays, 9:00 to 12 Noon.

**Notice:** The Thrift shop will be **closed** from Dec. 22, 2019 thru January 2, 2020 and will reopen on Saturday, January 4, 2020.

**Mark your Calendars** - Annual Meeting Sunday, January 26 2019 – Committee Reports Due January 10, 2020.



**Something in me wants to  
be born in winter**

Lord of All Light,  
When my days are filled with doubt,  
Something within me will not cease believing.  
When I feel despair,  
Something in me still hopes.  
Even when I see hatred,  
Something within me is still moved to love.  
I am not Mary:  
Sinless, blameless, ever-virtuous.  
Yet something in me wants to be born in winter.  
Teach me to nourish it, protect it  
Give it life.  
Teach me to say *Yes*.  
To faith, and to hope, and to love.  
To your coming to live among us in this strange place.  
For even when I am broken, fragmented, shattered even.  
Something in me wants to be born in winter.  
And in that  
*Yes*  
Beyond any mercy I can imagine  
I am made whole.  
*Amen*