

## PYT 2016 WORSHIP PLANS

### DAY ONE

“Let us GO and see...”

**Tuesday at 7:30 pm in Elliott Hall of Music**  
Opening Worship

Voice audio recording

*“In that region there were shepherds abiding in the fields, keeping watch over their flocks by night.”*

Drama Team assembled on lift with four wireless mics from below stage

Melanie offstage stage left with wireless mic and bicycle

Drama Team rises on the lift

Sing “Hello”. Then, Melanie enters from stage left on bicycle - sings “Hello from the other side”

Skit continues

One: What the heck are you doing?

Two: I’m proclaiming!

Three: Proclaiming what?

Two: Look, the script says that we come up on that lift thingy....laying on our backs and start singing a song only to be interrupted by an angel.

Three: Yes, but if you recall, we all agreed that the script stinks.

Two: I think it’s great. Today, I play an angel, then I’m Moses, then the highlight of my career. I play Jesus!

Four: Jesus?!?!?!?

Two: (Compassionately) Yes, my child?

Four: Look, no offense, but you playing Jesus is like Drake doin’ the stanky leg....It just don’t work.

Two: Oh, an I guess you think you...

*Arguing ensues.*

Voice (audio recording): And suddenly there was with the Angel a heavenly host praising God and saying, Glory to God in the highest.

Fly in bikes -

Voice (audio recording): So Go, Go, GO

Melanie: Y’all go.. Go on now.

Voice (audio recording): You too.

All exit.

End skit - Drama Team walks off stage

**Call to Worship – Kate Averett**

What do people wait for?

Some wait to be noticed, others wait for people to forget.

**They wait to be born. They wait to die.**

**They wait for their ride. Seems like we are all waiting...**

But as God’s people, we don’t just wait – we *expect*:

That the poor will be filled with good things, that the oppressed will receive justice,

That God will intervene.

**We dare to expect these things, because we wait in the Lord –**

**And waiting and expectation journey side by side as we seek God’s face.**

Jesus Christ, Truth we seek, guide our waiting and watching and wondering hearts.

**Shine in our lives like the beacon that brought the wise ones to your side,  
May angel-messengers call us to be fully present to this moment and to you.**

*(from Hope Was Heard Singing, Sally Foster-Fulton, Wild Goose Publications)*

**Song: “I Will Wait for You/My Beloved”**

**Scripture Reading** - Shayla Evans

Luke 2:8-15

In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, ‘Do not be afraid; for see—I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and lying in a manger.’ And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, ‘Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace among those whom he favors!’ When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, ‘Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us.’

**Sermon**

Dr. Rodger Nishioka

**Affirmation-** Natalilly Kyremes-Park

Seems shepherds always get the worst of it...

Cold hillsides and rocky, barren places...

Sheep and sheep and more sheep – and sleepless nights counting them.

No camels to ride or gifts to bear, no wisdom either – just second-hand news.

Seems shepherds always get the worst of it...

Bathrobes and tea towels and the back of the stage – sharing one line:

*“Let us go to Bethlehem and see this thing”*

No tinsel or glitter or golden wings.

Seems shepherds always get the worst of it...

Minimum wage and zero-hours contracts.

No pension plan or savings account – no respect either.

Just systemic injustice that keeps them in their lowly places.

Seems they had something in common with the baby they visited.

Later, he would call himself a shepherd.

Later, he would lay aside his wants for the needs of his sheep.

Later, he would say, “If you love me, you will feed my lambs.”

In the face of the worst, he would give his best.

So there is wisdom. There is glory without the gold.

And there is hope that there will be justice for those who always seem to get the worst of it.

*(From Hope Was Heard Singing)*

**Song – solo and ensemble (Drama Team with band) “Star Child”**

Hope for peace Child, God’s stupendous sign,

Down to earth child, Star of stars that shine,

This year, this year, let the day arrive

When Christmas comes for everyone, everyone alive!

**Closing Song – My Hope I s You**

**Benediction. – Rodger Nishioka**

**Sung Benediction – Jude’s Benediction**