

10:30 am Worship January 1, 2023 - **New Year's Day** 

## WELCOME

Mike Mather & Lynnette Li

**PRELUDE** "Nightingale" by Norah Jones Jon Powers, drums; Charlotte Sass, piano & vocals

THE CALL

**HYMN** #229 "Infant Holy, Infant Lowly"

THE SCRIPTURE READING

Matthew 2:13-23

**SPECIAL MUSIC** "Not Alone" by Charlotte Sass

**SERMON** Do Justice: What a Way to Begin the Year!

Rev. Mike Mather

**HYMN** #246 "Joy to the World"

**COMMUNION** 

Music during Communion: "Noel" by Lauren Daigle

**HYMN** #242 "Love Came Down at Christmas"

**BENEDICTION** 

**POSTLUDE** "My Ego Dies at the End" by Jensen McRae

**Thank you for joining us for worship today.** Your generous donation today supports the ministries at First Church. Scan either code to give online, or leave your offering in the narthex with an usher.

Give through PayPal:









## "Nightingale" by Norah Jones

Nightingale
Sing us a song
Of a love that once belonged
Nightingale
Tell me your tale
Was your journey far too long?

Does it seem like I'm looking for an answer To a question I can't ask I don't know which way the feather falls Or if I should blow it to the left

Nightingale
Sing us a song
Of a love that once belonged
Nightingale
Tell me your tale
Was your journey far too long?

All the voices that are spinnin' around me Trying to tell me what to say Can I fly right behind you And you can take me away ...you can take me away

## "My Ego Dies at the End" by Jensen McRae

I think I lost something in the water
I tried to swim to it
I could not swim to it
Drowned in a dream that should've make me stronger
I tried to swim through it
I could not swim through it

(lyrics continued second column)

Leave my body and the party early Cry on the train, playin' Justin Vernon Such a long walk back to 30th

I have the dream again, I have the dream again
My ego dies at the end, it's ego death

I live the dream like I still don't know what it meant

meant

Who am I? I've lost the thread My ego dies at the end

I lost the girl I was over a winter
I tried to cry for it
I could not cry for it
Sank down to search the bottom of the river
I tried to dive for it
I could not dive for it

Leave my body in the water early
Tried baptism but it felt like burning
If I don't write about it, was it really worth it?

I have the dream again, I have the dream again

My ego dies at the end, it's ego death I live the dream like I still don't know what it meant

Who am I? I've lost the thread My ego dies at the end Leave my body and my ego early Kill it kind with a surgeon's mercy Claim I put it out of its misery

I have the dream again, I have the dream again

My ego dies at the end, it's ego death I live the dream like I still don't know what it meant

Who am I? I've lost the thread My ego dies at the end