

## Advent Week One

Sunday Sunday 28 November  
1<sup>st</sup> Sunday of Advent

### Lighting the 1<sup>st</sup> Advent Candle

God of Abraham and Sarah,  
and all the Patriarchs of old,  
You are our Father too.

Your love is revealed to us in Jesus Christ,  
Son of God and Son of David.  
Help us in preparing to celebrate his birth,  
to make our hearts ready  
for your Holy Spirit  
to make his home among us.  
We ask this through Jesus Christ  
the Light who is coming into the world.  
Amen.

Monday 29<sup>th</sup> November  
Hanukah, First Day

*What to do in the Darkness*  
Go slowly  
Consent to it  
But don't wallow in it  
Know it as a place of germination  
and growth

Remember the light  
Take an outstretched hand  
if you find one  
Exercise unused senses  
Find the path by walking in it  
Practice trust  
Watch for dawn.

*Marilyn Chandler McEntyre*

Tuesday 30<sup>th</sup> November  
St Andrew

God of Advent, of darkness, of waiting,  
We the people of this land  
wait for the day ...  
when no child goes to bed hungry  
when foodbanks are consigned to history  
when voting 'Yes' or 'No' counts less  
than voting for justice.  
God of all nations,  
temper our national pride  
nudge our conscience  
and inspire us  
to rebuild our nation once more.  
God of Advent, of darkness, of waiting,  
we wait  
*and work*  
as your Kingdom comes.

*Michael Paterson*



## Waiting in the Darkness

St Margaret's Rosyth  
Rosyth Methodist Church

Wednesday 1<sup>st</sup> December  
World Aids Day

With those who dread their test results:  
We wait.  
With those who worry 'what if?'  
We wait.  
With those who fear for the future:  
We wait.  
With those who regret their past:  
We wait.  
With all who search for the light:  
We wait  
and keep vigil.

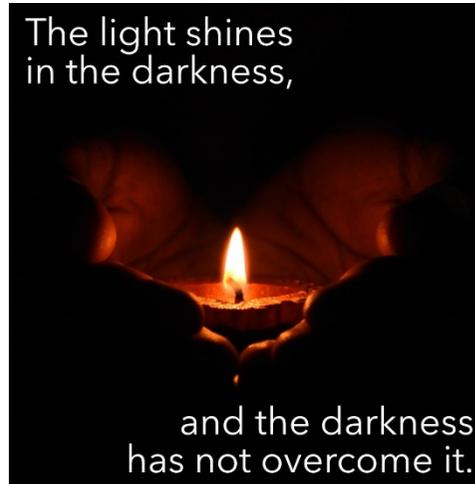
*Michael Paterson*

Thursday 2<sup>nd</sup> December

I cannot tell you  
how the light comes,  
But that it does.  
That it will.  
That it works its way  
into the deepest dark  
that enfolds you,  
though it may seem  
long ages in coming  
or arrive in a shape  
you did not foresee.

And so,  
may we this day  
turn ourselves toward it  
lift our faces to let it find us ..  
May we open  
and open more  
to the blessed light  
that comes.

*Jan Richardson*



Friday 3<sup>rd</sup> December

Perhaps it takes a lifetime  
to open our eyes,  
to learn to see  
what has forever

shimmered in front of us:  
the luminous line of the map in the dark  
the vigil flame in the house of the heart  
the love so searing  
we cannot keep from singing  
from crying out in testimony and praise.  
Perhaps this day,  
the light begins  
in us.

*Jan Richardson*

Saturday 4<sup>th</sup> December

I am the Lord your God,  
I have waited on you,  
and have heard your prayer.  
So, prepare a way in the desert,  
a cradle in the hay,  
a meeting place in the market square,  
a table in an upstairs room,  
a cross on a hill,  
a grave in a garden,  
a throne in your heart as in heaven.  
For now again,  
I will bend down and remember you.  
I will answer your prayer  
and your waiting will end in joy.