



The Hallucinunciation

December 21, 2023

7:30 p.m.

Based on Matthew 1:18-25 and Luke 1:26-38

This is how the birth of Jesus the Messiah came about: His mother Mary was pledged to be married to Joseph, but before they came together, she was found to be pregnant through the Holy Spirit. Because Joseph, her husband, was faithful to the law yet did not want to expose her to public disgrace, he had in mind to divorce her quietly.

But after he had considered this, an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream and said, "Joseph son of David, do not be afraid to take Mary home as your wife, because what is conceived in her is from the Holy Spirit..."

Music:

No Surprises by Radiohead
Don't Give Up by Peter Gabriel
That Voice Again by Peter Gabriel
Love Will Tear Us Apart by Joy Division
Where is My Mind? by The Pixies
The Killing Moon by Echo & the Bunnymen
Spark by Over the Rhine

If you know a song, feel free to sing along.
If you pick up the tune, feel free to hum along.
If you don't want to sing or hum, just listen.

The following lyrics are select segments...

No Surprises

by Radiohead

Bring down the government
They don't, they don't speak for us
I'll take a quiet life
A handshake of carbon monoxide
And no alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises

Such a pretty house and
Such a pretty garden
No alarms and no surprises

Don't Give Up

by Peter Gabriel

Though I saw it all around
Never thought I could be affected
Thought that we'd be last to go
It is so strange the way things turn
Drove the night toward my home
The place that I was born, on the lakeside
As daylight broke, I saw the earth
The trees had burned down to the ground

Don't give up
'Cause you have friends
Don't give up
You're not the only one
Don't give up
No reason to be ashamed
Don't give up
You still have us
Don't give up now
We're proud of who you are
Don't give up
You know it's never been easy
Don't give up
'Cause I believe there's a place
There's a place where we belong

Don't give up

That Voice Again

Oh, I'm hearing right and wrong so clearly
There must be more than this
It's only in uncertainty
That we're naked and alive
I hear it through the rattle of a streetcar
Hear it through the things you said
I can get so scared
Listen to the wind
I want you close
I want you here
I can't help but listen
But I don't want to hear
Hear that voice again

Love Will Tear Us Apart

Love, love will tear us apart again

Where Is My Mind?

With your feet on the air and your head on the ground
Try this trick and spin it, yeah
Your head will collapse, and there's nothing in it
And you'll ask yourself
Where is my mind?

The Killing Moon

Fate
Up against your will
Through the thick and thin
He will wait until
You give yourself to him



Spark

Sleep with one ear close to the ground
And wake up screaming
When we lay our cold weapons down
We'll wake up dreaming

Obsessions with self-preservation
Faded when I threw my fear away
It's not a thing you can imagine
You either lose your fear
Or spend your life with one foot in the grave
Is God the last romantic?

Only love can turn this around
I wake up dreaming
Everything we've lost can be found
We'll wake up dreaming

Images:

Dream of St Joseph, c. 1625-1630, by Gerard Seghers.

The Holy Family with a Little Bird, c. 1650, by Bartolomé Esteban Murillo



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ASCENSION