Worship in Song

December 3, 2023 Second Sunday of Advent

Call to Worship

You know what time it is, how it is now the moment for you to wake from sleep. For salvation is nearer to us now than when we became believers; the night is far gone, the day is near.

Let us then lay aside the works of darkness and put on the armor of light.

Come, let us worship God.

Romans 13:11-12

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

Good Christian men rejoice With heart and soul and voice Give ye heed to what we say Jesus Christ is born today Ox and lamb before Him bow And He is in the manger now Christ is born today Christ is born today

Good Christian men rejoice With heart and soul and voice Now ye hear of endless bliss Jesus Christ was born for this He has opened heaven's door And man is blessed forevermore Christ was born for this Christ was born for this

Good Christian men rejoice With heart and soul and voice Now ye need not fear the grave Jesus Christ was born to save Calls you one and calls you all To gain His everlasting hall Christ was born to save Christ was born to save

As with Gladness Men of Old

As with gladness men of old Did the guiding star behold, As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beaming bright; So, most gracious Lord, may we Evermore be led to Thee As with joyful steps they sped, To that lowly manger bed, There to bend the knee before Him whom heav'n and earth adore, So may we with willing feet Ever seek Thy mercy seat.

As their precious gifts they laid, At Thy manger roughly made, So may we with holy joy, Pure, and free from sin's alloy, All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee our heav'nly King.

Holy Jesus, ev'ry day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

There forever may we sing Alleluias to our King!

The First Noel

The first Noel, the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds
In fields as they lay
In fields where they
Lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued both day and night

Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel

Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to our heav'nly Lord, That hath made heaven and earth of naught And with His blood mankind hath bought

Advent Reading

Above the clamor of our violence your Word of truth resounds, O God of majesty and power.

Over nations enshrouded in despair your justice dawns.

Grant your household a discerning spirit and a watchful eye to perceive the hour in which we live.

Hasten the advent of that day when the weapons of war shall be banished, our deeds of darkness cast off, and all your scattered children gathered into one.

We ask this through him whose coming is certain, whose day draws near: your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever. Amen.

Advent candle-lighting

We light these candles as a sign of the coming light of Christ.

In the wilderness prepare the way of our Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

The Lord will give you a sign.

A young woman is with child and shall bear a son.

And they shall name him Immanuel, which means "God is with us."

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by Yet in thy dark streets shineth The everlasting light The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to night.

For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love,
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin
Where meek souls will receive Him still
The dear Christ enters in

O holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born in us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father
Mighty and eternal Lord
He alone is the Creator
Forming all things by His word
I believe in our Lord Jesus
God's own Son who came to earth
Born a man by the Spirit
By a virgin given birth

Sing praise to the Father To the Spirit and the Son Sing praise to our holy God Forever three in one

I believe that Jesus suffered On the cross He bore my shame I believe that He was buried Then triumphant rose again Glorified He has ascended Seated at the Father's side He will come again in judgement Justice will be satisfied

I believe the Holy Spirit Comes to us from Christ above I believe the church is holy One communion in God's love I believe I am forgiven Through the sacrifice of Christ I believe in resurrection And in everlasting life

From the Squalor of a Borrowed Stable (Immanuel)

From the squalor of a borrowed stable, By the spirit and a virgin's faith; To the anguish and the shame of scandal Came the Saviour of the human race! But the skies were filled, with the praise of heav'n,

Shepherds listen as the angels tell Of the Gift of God, come down to man At the dawning of Immanuel

King of heaven now the Friend of sinners, Humble servant in the Father's hands, Filled with power and the Holy Spirit, Filled with mercy for the broken man Yes he walked my road, and He felt my pain, Joys and sorrows that I know so well; Yet His righteous steps, give me hope again -I will follow my Immanuel!

Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal,
He was lifted on a cruel cross;
He was punished for a world's transgressions,
He was suffering to save the lost
He fights for breath, He fights for me
Loosing sinners from the claims of hell;
And with a shout, our souls are free Death defeated by Immanuel!

Now He's standing in the place of honour, Crowned with glory on the highest throne, Interceding for His own beloved Till His Father calls us to bring them home! Then the skies will part, as the trumpet sounds Hope of heaven or the fear of hell; But the Bride will run, to her Lover's arms, Giving glory to Immanuel!

Blessing

May the God of peace himself sanctify you entirely;

And may your spirit and soul and body be kept sound and blameless at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The one who calls you is faithful, and he will do this.

1 Thessalonians 5:23-24