

Worship in Song

December 10, 2023

Second Sunday of Advent

Call to Worship

Rejoice in the Lord always.

I will say it again: Rejoice!

Let your gentleness be evident to all.

The Lord is near.

We rejoice in the hope of Christ's coming.

Let us worship God!

Philippians 4:4-5

Joy to the World!

Joy to the world! The Lord is come

Let earth receive her King!

Let every heart prepare Him room,

And heav'n and nature sing,

And heav'n and nature sing,

And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The Savior reigns;

Let men their songs employ;

While fields and floods

Rocks, hills and plains

Repeat the sounding joy

Repeat the sounding joy

Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

No more let sins and sorrows grow,

Nor thorns infest the ground

He comes to make His blessing flow

Far as the curse is found

Far as the curse is found

Far as, far as the curse is found

He rules the world with truth and grace,

And makes the nations prove

The glories of His righteousness,

And wonders of His love,

And wonders of His love,

And wonders, wonders of His love.

How Great Our Joy!

While by the sheep we watched at night,

Glad tidings brought an angel bright.

How great our joy! Great our joy!

Joy! Joy! Joy!

Joy! Joy! Joy!

Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high!

Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high!

There shall be born, so he did say,

In Bethlehem a Child today.

There shall the Child lie in a stall,

This Child who shall redeem us all.

This gift of God we'll cherish well,

That ever joy our hearts shall fill.

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

God rest ye merry, gentlemen,

let nothing you dismay,

remember Christ our Savior

was born on Christmas Day

to save us all from Satan's pow'r

when we were gone astray.

O tidings of comfort and joy,

comfort and joy;

O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heav'nly Father

a blessed angel came

and unto certain shepherds

brought tidings of the same;

how that in Bethlehem was born

the Son of God by name.

Poor slaves of sin were all mankind

Until that blessed day

When Christ our Savior came to earth

To take our sins away.

He gave himself a sacrifice

That we might live again.

Now to the Lord sing praises

all you within this place,

and with true love and brotherhood

each other new embrace;

this holy tide of Christmas

the time of God's new grace.

Advent Reading #3

O send out your light and your truth;
let them lead me;
Let them bring me to your holy hill
and to your dwelling.
Then I will go to the altar of God, to God,
my exceeding joy;
And I will praise you with the harp,
O God, my God.
Why are you cast down, O my soul, and
why are you disquieted within me?
Hope in God; for I shall again praise him,
my help, my joy, my God.

Advent candle-lighting #3

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."
Every valley shall be lifted up and every
mountain and hill be made low;
The uneven ground shall become level, and
the rough places a plain.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant
O come ye O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold Him, born the King of
angels!

*O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord!*

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
O sing all ye bright hosts of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

Yea, Lord we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning
Jesus to Thee be all glory giv'n
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

Infant holy, Infant lowly,
For His bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing,
Noels ringing, tidings bringing;
Christ the Babe is Lord of all,
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
Vigil till the morning new
Saw the glory, heard the story
Tidings of a gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
Praises voicing, greet the morrow;
Christ the Babe was born for you.
Christ the Babe was born for you.

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echo back their joyous strains.

*Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord the newborn King.

Blessing

Promise-keeping God,
we rejoice in your faithfulness.
Our hearts overflow with hope
as we express our longing
for the advent of our Lord.
Prepare us to receive,
honor, and follow him,
Our Messiah, the King of kings
and Lord of lords.
Amen.