Worship in Song

December 17, 2023 Fourth Sunday of Advent

Call to Worship

The mighty God summons the earth from the rising of the sun to the place where it sets.

Our God comes and will not be silent. God calls, and we respond to his love. The heavens declare God's righteousness. We tell out God's glories! Offer up to God your thanksgiving. And our God will hear us, save us, and stay with us forever.

Angels We Have Heard on High (Gloria)

Gloria! We sing Gloria! Gloria! We sing Gloria!

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.

Angels, from the Realms of Glory

Angels, from the realms of glory Wing your flight o'er all the earth Ye who sang creation's story Now proclaim Messiah's birth

Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King

Shepherds, in the fields abiding Watching o'er your flocks by night God with man is now residing Yonder shines the infant Light

Saints before the altar bending Watching long in hope and fear

Suddenly the Lord descending In His temple shall appear

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King; peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!" Joyful, all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies, With th' angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!" Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord! Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb: Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail th'incarnate Deity, Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel. Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings. Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth. Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Behold

Behold the King has come Divinity incarnate Creator of the world breathing our air Behold what light has come And the dark cannot contain it The Savior of the world is finally here

O come let us adore Him Come let us adore Him For He alone is worthy Christ the Lord Behold the Father's love Beyond all comprehension He gave His only Son to die in our place Go and see that empty tomb He's not there for He is risen Every heart prepare Him room Jesus Christ the King of Heaven

We give You all the glory we give You all the glory We give You all the glory Christ the Lord (REPEAT)

We praise Your name forever We praise Your name forever We praise Your name forever Christ the Lord

Christ the Lord He is Christ the Lord

Love Came Down at Christmas

Love came down at Christmas, Love all lovely, love divine; Love was born at Christmas, Star and angels gave the sign.

Worship we the Godhead, Love incarnate, love divine; Worship we our Jesus: What shall be our sacred sign?

Love shall be our token, Love shall be yours and love be mine, Love to God and to all men, Love for plea and gift and sign.

What Child Is This?

What child is this, who laid to rest On Mary's lap is sleeping Whom angels greet with anthems sweet While shepherds watch are keeping

This, this, is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing Haste, haste to bring Him laud The Babe, the Son of Mary Why lies He in such mean estate Where ox and lamb are feeding Good Christian, fear; for sinners here The silent Word is pleading

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant king to own Him The King of kings salvation brings Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Advent Reading #4

In this Advent season of waiting on the Lord. We trust in the Lord's goodness. We rely on his mercy. We find shelter in his steadfast love. In this Advent season of waiting on the Lord. We walk in the Lord's way. We follow his example of love. We keep our covenant promises. In this Advent season of waiting, Lord, forget our sins. Remember your love. Remember each one of us. Remember your people everywhere. In this Advent season of waiting, Lord, we wait for your salvation. We wait for your leading. We wait for your coming.

Advent candle-lighting #4

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. Then the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all the people shall see it together, for the mouth of the Lord has spoken.

Hark the Herald Angels Sing/King of Heaven

Hark the herald angels sing Glory to the newborn King Peace on earth and mercy mild God and sinners reconciled Joyful all ye nations rise Join the triumph of the skies With angelic hosts proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem Hark the herald angels sing Glory to the newborn King

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord! Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb: Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail th'incarnate Deity, Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel. Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

King of heaven come down King of heaven come now Let Your glory reign Shining like the day King of heaven come King of heaven rise up Who can stand against us You are strong to save in Your mighty name King of heaven come

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings. Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth. Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Gloria! Gloria!

King of heaven come. King of heaven come.

Blessing

May the Lord make you increase and abound in love for one another and for all, just as we abound in love for you. And may he so strengthen your hearts in holiness that you may be blameless before our God and Father at the advent of our Lord Jesus with all his saints. *1 Thess. 3:12-13*