

First Hymn

The advent of our God
with eager prayers we greet,
and singing haste upon the road
His glorious gift to meet.

The everlasting Son
scorns not the Virgin's womb;
that we from bondage may be won
He bears a bondsman's doom.

Daughter of Sion, rise
to meet thy lowly Kings;
let not thy stubborn heart despise
the peace he comes to bring.

On clouds of dazzling light,
as Judge he comes again,
His scattered people to unite,
with him in heaven to reign.

Let evil flee away,
ere that great hour shall dawn,
let this old Adam day by day
the new Man all put on.

Praise to the incarnate Son,
who comes to set us free,
with Father and with Spirit One,
to all eternity. Amen.

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*We remain seated as the Choir sings the first 2 verses from the Advent
Prose with the response*

Drop down, ye heavens, from above,
and let the skies pour down righteousness.

Offertory hymn

All for Jesus! Thou has loved us,
all for Jesus! Thou has died,
All for Jesus! Thou art with us,
all for Jesus, glorified!

All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
This the Church's song shall be,
till at last the flock is gathered
one in love, and one in thee.

*Tune All for Jesus Words W.J. Sparrow-Simpson
1859 - 1952*

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All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
this our song shall ever be;
for we have no hope nor saviour
if we have not hope in thee.

All for Jesus! Thou wilt give us
strength to serve thee hour by hour:
none can move us from thy presence
while we trust thy love and power.

All for Jesus! At thine altar
thou dost give us sweet content;
there, dear Saviour, we receive thee
in thy holy sacrament.

All for Jesus! Thou has loved us,
all for Jesus! Thou has died,
All for Jesus! Thou art with us,
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Communion Hymn

I cannot tell why he, whom angels worship,
should set his love upon the sons of men,
or why, as Shepherd, he should seek the wanderers,
to bring them back, they know not how or when.
But this I know, that he was born of Mary,
when Bethlehem's manger was his only home,
and that he lived at Nazareth and laboured,
and so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

I cannot tell how silently he suffered,
as with his peace he graced this place of tears,
or how his heart upon the cross was broken,
the crown of pain to three-and-thirty years.
But this I know, he heals the broken-hearted,
and stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,
and lifts the burden from the heavy-laden,
for yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is here.

I cannot tell how he will win the nations,
how he will claim his earthly heritage,
how satisfy the needs and aspirations
of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory,
and he shall reap the harvest he has sown,
and some glad day his sun shall shine in splendour,
when he the Saviour, Saviour of the world is known.

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
when, at his bidding, every storm is stilled,
or who can say how great the jubilation

when all the hearts of men with love are filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
and myriad, myriad human voices sing,
and earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will answer:
“At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King!”
W. Y. Fullerton 1857-1932 *Tune Londonderry Air*

Final Hymn

Lo! he comes with clouds descending,
once for favoured sinners slain;
thousand thousand saints attending
swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluia!
God appears, on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold him
robed in dreadful majesty;
those who set at nought and sold him,
pierced and nailed him to the tree,
deeply wailing
shall the true Messiah see.

Those dear tokens of his passion
still his dazzling body bears,
cause of endless exultation
to his ransomed worshippers:
with what rapture
gaze we on those glorious scars!

Yea, amen! Let all adore thee,

high on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory:
claim the kingdom for thine own:
O come quickly,
Alleluia! Come, Lord, come!

Charles Wesley (1707-88)

Tune: Helmsley

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