

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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Charles Coffin 1676-1749 Tune St Thomas

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Come thou long-expected Jesus,
born to set thy people free,
from our fears and sins release us
let us find our rest in thee.

Israel's hope and consolation,
hope of all the earth thou art,
dear desire of every nation,
joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver,
born a child and yet a king,
born to reign in us for ever,
now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal Spirit,
rule in all our hearts alone;
by thine all-sufficient merit
raise us to thy glorious throne.

*C. Wesley (1707-88) Tune: Cross of
Jesus*

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

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

Offertory hymn

Hail to the Lord's anointed!
Great David's greater Son;
hail, in the time appointed,
his reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
to let the captive free;
to take away transgression,
and rule in equity.

He comes with succour speedy
to those who suffer wrong;
to help the poor and needy,
and bid the weak be strong;
to give them songs for sighing,

their darkness turn to light,
whose souls, condemned and dying,
were precious in his sight.

Kings shall fall down before him,
and gold and incense bring;
all nations shall adore him,
his praise all people sing;
to him shall prayer unceasing
and daily vows ascend;
his kingdom still increasing,
a kingdom without end.

He shall come down like showers
upon the fruitful earth,
and love, joy, hope, like flowers,
spring in his path to birth:
before him on the mountains
shall peace the herald go;
and righteousness in fountains
from hill to valley flow.

O'er every foe victorious,
he on his throne shall rest,
from age to age more glorious,
all-blessing and all-blest:
the tide of time shall never
his covenant remove;
his name shall stand for ever;
that name to us is Love.

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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Communion Hymn

Ye servants of the Lord

O happy servant he,
in such a posture found!
he shall his Lord with rapture see,

each for your Master wait,
observant of his heavenly word,
and watchful at his gate.

Let all your lamps be bright,
and trim the golden flame;
gird up your loins as in his sight,
for awful is his name.

Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,
and while we speak, he's near;
mark the first signal of his hand,
and ready all appear.

Final Hymn

How lovely on the mountains are the feet of Him
Who brings good news, good news,
Proclaiming peace, announcing news of happiness,
Our God reigns, our God reigns.
*Our God reigns, our God reigns,
Our God reigns, our God reigns.*

You watchmen lift your voices joyfully as one,
Shout for your King, your King.
See eye to eye the Lord restoring Zion:
our God reigns, our God reigns!

Waste places of Jerusalem break forth with joy,
We are redeemed, redeemed.
The Lord has saved and comforted His people:
our God reigns, our God reigns!

Ends of the earth, see the salvation of your God,
Jesus is Lord, is Lord.
Before the nations He has bared His holy arm:

our God reigns, our God reigns!

Words and Music Leonard E Smith Jnr b. 1942

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