

First hymn:

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

Reading

A reading from the Book of the prophet Malachi (3.1-4)

Advent Response

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

Gospel Acclamation

Prepare a way for the Lord, make his paths straight,
And all peoples shall see the salvation of God.

Gospel

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke (3. 1 – 6)

Offertory hymn:

Hills of the North, rejoice,
echoing songs arise,
hail with united voice
him who made earth and skies:
he comes in righteousness and love,
he brings salvation from above.

Isles of the Southern seas,
sing to the listening earth,
carry on every breeze
hope of a world's new birth:
in Christ shall all be made anew,
his word is sure, his promise true

Lands of the East, arise,
he is your brightest morn,
greet him with joyous eyes,
praise shall his path adorn:
the God whom you have longed to know
in Christ draws near, and calls you now.

Shores of the utmost West,
lands of the setting sun,
welcome the heavenly guest
in whom the dawn has come:
he brings a never-ending light
who triumphed o'er our darkest night

Shout, as you journey on,
songs be in every mouth,
lo, from the North the come,
from East and West and South:
in Jesus all shall find their rest,
in him the sons of earth be blest.

Authors various Tune: Little Cornard

Communion Hymn

Ye servants of the Lord
each for your Master wait,
observant of his heavenly word,

O happy servant he,
in such a posture found!
he shall his Lord with rapture see,
and be with honour crowned.

Christ shall the banquet spread
with his own royal hand,
and raise that faithful servant's head

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

Love divine, all loves excelling
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
pure unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy grace receive;
suddenly return, and never,
never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above;
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation:
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation,
perfectly restored in thee;
changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

C. Wesley (1707-88)

Music: Blauenwern

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