

# Notes:

Sermon Text

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Subject

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Spiritual "To Do List"  
(things God has shown me today)

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## Service Music

Prelude - WACHET AUF (Sleepers Wake) - P. Nicolai,  
harmonised by J.S. Bach

## Special Music - There's A Voice in the Wilderness

There's a voice in the wilderness crying,  
a call from the ways untrod:  
Prepare in the desert a highway,  
a highway for our God!  
The valleys shall be exalted,  
the lofty hills brought low;  
Make straight all the crooked places  
where the Lord, our God, may go!

O Zion, that bringest good tidings;  
get thee up to the heights and sing!  
Proclaim to a desolate people  
the coming of their King.  
Like the flow'rs of the field they perish;  
the works of men decay.  
The pow'r and pomp of nations  
shall pass like a dream away.

But the Word of our God endureth;  
the arm of the Lord is strong.  
He stands in the midst of the nations,  
and He will right the wrong.  
He shall feed his flock like a shepherd,  
and fold the lambs to His breast;  
In pastures of peace He'll lead them,  
and give to the weary rest.

Words: James Lewis Milligan, 1925  
Tune: Henry Hugh Bancroft, © 1938.  
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Dear Friends,  
With deep gratitude, we thank you all for the Pastoral Appreciation gifts  
you presented to us on November 6, as well as the Thanksgiving gift you  
have given. As we recently celebrated our 30th anniversary at the  
Middleburgh Pilgrim Holiness Church, we give thanks to our Lord for the  
never-ending support and encouragement this congregation offers. We feel  
truly blessed that we have been serving our Lord with gladness over these  
many years with you all. You are a truly amazing family in Christ!  
Pastor and Mrs. Owens

# PREPARATION

PHOTO: RDO 11-25-2022



The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness,  
Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight  
in the desert a highway for our God.  
Isaiah 40:3



# O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

VENI EMMANUEL

From the Latin, 12th Century

Stanzas 1, 4 Tr. by John M. Neale, 1818-1866

Stanzas 2-3 Tr. by Henry S. Coffin, 1877-1954

Plainsong, 13th Century

1. O come, O come, Em-man - u - el, And ran - som cap-tive  
2. O come, Thou Wis - dom from — on high, And or - der all things  
3. O come, De - sire of Na - tions; bind All peo - ples in one  
4. O come, thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here  
far — and nigh; To us the path of knowl - edge show,  
heart — and mind. Bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease;  
ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,

## REFRAIN

Un - til the Son of God — ap - pear,  
And cause us in her ways — to go.  
Fill the whole world with heav - en's peace. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

# Come, Thou Long-expected Jesus

HYFRYDOL

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887

1. Come, Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy  
2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child and

peo - ple free. From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us  
yet a King, Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy

find our rest in Thee. Is - rael's Strength and Con - so - la - tion,  
gra - cious king - dom bring. By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it

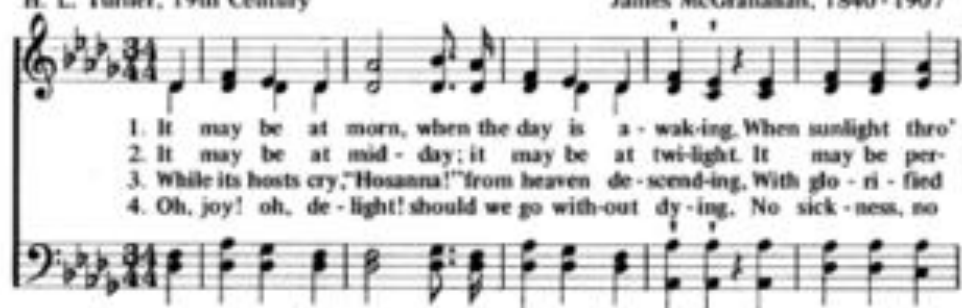
Hope of all the earth Thou art; Dear De - sire of  
Rule in all our hearts a - lone; By Thine all - suf -

er - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart!  
fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

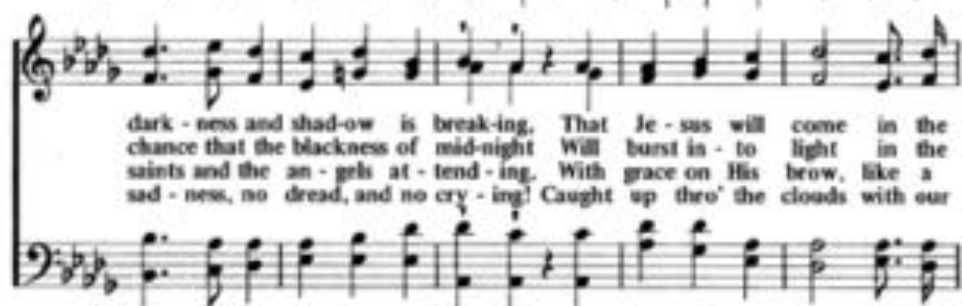
# Christ Returneth

H. L. Turner, 19th Century

James McGranahan, 1840-1907



1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When sunlight thro'  
2. It may be at mid - day; it may be at twi - light, It may be per -  
3. While its hosts cry, "Hosanna!" from heaven de - scend - ing, With glo - ri - fied  
4. Oh, joy! oh, de - light! should we go with - out dy - ing, No sick - ness, no

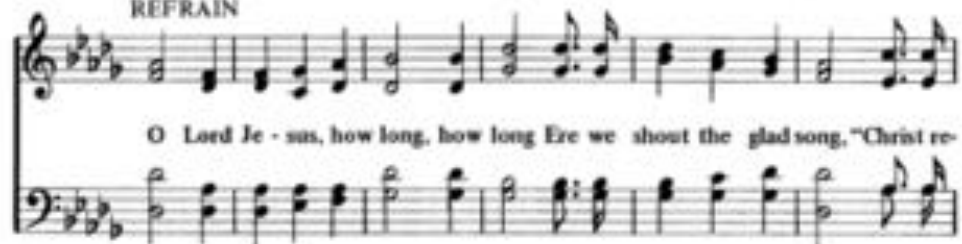


dark - ness and shad - ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will come in the  
chance that the blackness of mid - night Will burst in - to light in the  
saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His brow, like a  
sad - ness, no dread, and no cry - ing! Caught up thro' the clouds with our



full - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world "His own."  
blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."  
ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive "His own."  
Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own!"

## REFRAIN



O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, "Christ re -



turn - eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!"