

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

Service Music

Pre-service - The King Is Coming Soon - J. Paige

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Prelude - Jesus Is Coming - M. Lister

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Special Music —

Carol for Advent

Amid the winter's cold embrace,
Clothed in a shroud of white,
An anxious world in silence waits
through the dark of night.
As the lonely song of a dove echoes across the sky above,
We can feel the moment is near;
Soon the Child of Peace will appear.

What child is this the world awaits
with quiet expectation?
When will He come, the promised one,
To bring us peace and salvation?
Raise, raise your prayers on high,
Prepare His way, the time is nigh.
Come, come Emmanuel, O Child of Love and Peace.

The air grows colder, the light grows dim,
Darkening the sky above.
But soon the chill of the winter wind
will warm with God's gift of love.
And a star will brighten the sky,
Songs of joy will echo on high!
We will know the moment is here;
The Child of Love and Peace will appear.

Carol for Advent is a haunting anthem incorporating one of the most beloved of all Advent carols, What Child is This? It was written by Don Besig and Nancy Price (1991). Reprinted under ccli #3197287. All rights reserved.

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

THIS WEEK'S CHILDREN'S CANDLE ART IS BY S. Schreiber, age 5

Behold



**Behold, He shall come, saith the Lord of Hosts.
-Malachj 3:1**

Lo! He Comes, with Clouds Descending

REGENT SQUARE

John Cennick, 1718-1755

Alt. by Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Henry T. Smart, 1813-1879



1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain;
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be-hold Him, Robed in dread-ful maj - es - ty!
3. Now the Sav - iour, long ex - pect-ed, See in sol - emn pomp ap - pear.



Thou-sand thou-sand saints at - tend - ing Swell the tri - umph of His train.
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
All His saints, by man re - ject - ed, Now shall meet Him in the air.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
Deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! See the day of God ap - pear.



Come, Thou Long-expected Jesus

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

HYFRYDOL

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 -



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



Open Our Eyes

B. C.

BOB CULL

D D#° Bm⁷/E Em A⁷

O - pen our eyes, Lord, we want to see
O - pen our ears, Lord, and help us to

G/D D Bm⁷ D/E

Je - sus; To reach out and touch
lis - ten. O - pen our eyes,

1 Em⁷ A⁷ G/D D

Him and say that we love Him.

2 Em⁷ A⁷ Em/D G/D D

Lord, we want to see Je - sus.