

WORSHIP RESOURCE

December 18, 2022 | Fourth Sunday of Advent

WORSHIP SONGS

THE FIRST NOEL

Traditional English Carol, 1833

The first Noel, the angel did say, was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay; in fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star, shining in the East beyond them far; and to the earth it gave great light, and so it continues both day and night.

Then let us all in one accord sing praises to our heav'nly Lord, that hath made heav'n and earth of naught, and with his blood mankind hath bought.

GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN

English Carol, 18th Century

God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay.
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray;

*O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

From God our heav'nly Father, a blessed angel came;
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same;
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.

"Fear not, then" said the angel, "let nothing you affright;
This day is born a Savior of a pure virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in him from Satan's pow'r and might.

WHAT CHILD IS THIS

Traditional English Carol | English Melody, 16th Century

What child is this who laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies he in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear, shall pierce him through; the cross be borne for me, for you;
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, the babe, the son of Mary.

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh; come, peasant king, to own him;
The King of kings, salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone him.
Raise, raise the song on high, the virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born, the babe, the son of Mary.

AT THE CROSS (LOVE RAN RED)

Words and Music by Chris Tomlin, Ed Cash, Matt Armstrong, Jonas Myrin and Matt Redman, 2014

There's a place where mercy reigns and never dies. There's a place where streams of grace flow deep and wide. Where all the love I've ever found comes like a flood, come flowing down.

*At the cross, at the cross, I surrender my life;
I'm in awe of you, I'm in awe of you.
Where your love ran red and my sin washed white,
I owe all to you; I owe all to you, Jesus.*

There's a place where sin and shame are powerless. Where my heart has peace with God and forgiveness. Where all the love I've ever found come like a flood, comes flowing down.

Here my hope is found, here on holy ground. Here I bow down, Here I bow down. Here arms open wide, here you saved my life, Here I bow down, here I bow down.

DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 24; Isaiah 11:1-9; Ephesians 6:10-20; John 3:16-21

MONDAY | Ps. 40; Isaiah 11:10-16; Revelation 20:1-10; John 5:30-47

TUESDAY | Ps. 85; Isaiah 28:9-22; Revelation 20:11-21:8; Luke 1:5-25

WEDNESDAY | Ps. 53; Isaiah 29:9-24; Rev. 21:9-21; Luke 1:26-38

THURSDAY | Ps. 62; Isaiah 31:1-9; Rev. 21:22-22:5; Luke 1:39-56

FRIDAY | Ps. 148; Isaiah 33:17-22; Revelation 22:6-20; Luke 1:57-66

SATURDAY | Ps. 80; Isaiah 35:1-10; Revelation 22:12-21; Luke 1:67-80

PRAYER OF RENEWAL

Lord Jesus,
we thank you for coming to us,
and for saving us from our sins.
During this Advent season, we stand in awe and wonder of the fulfillment of your gospel promise:
"The virgin shall conceive and bear a son,
and they shall name him Emmanuel,"
which means, "God is with us."
Help us to walk in faith,
knowing your mighty presence is among us.
In the name of Jesus we pray. Amen.



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