



First Sunday of Advent

♪ Hymn (394) ♪

Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings
give my spirit voice;
tender to me
the promise of His word;
in God my Saviour
shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of His name!
Make known His might,
the deeds His arm has done;
His mercy sure,
from age to age the same;
His holy name,
the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of His might!
Powers and dominions
lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn
wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed,
the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul,
the glories of His word!
Firm is His promise,
and His mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of the Lord
to children's children
and for evermore!

Timothy Dudley Smith (b. 1926) © 1961 Timothy Dudley Smith

♪ Hymn (388) ♪

Speak, O Lord, as we come to you
to receive the food of your holy word.
Take your truth, plant it deep in us;
shape and fashion us in your likeness,
that the light of Christ might be seen
today
in our acts of love and deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfil in us
all your purposes, for your glory.

Teach us, Lord, full obedience,
holy reverence, true humility.
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
in the radiance of your purity.
Cause our faith to rise, cause our eyes to
see
your majestic love and authority.
Words of power that can never fail;
let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
help us grasp the heights of your plan for
us.
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time
that will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on your
promises,
and by faith we'll walk as you walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, till your church is built
and the earth is filled with your glory.

Keith Getty (b. 1974) and Stuart Townend (b. 1963)

♪ Hymn (42) ♪

Longing for light, we wait in darkness.
Longing for truth, we turn to You.
Make us Your own, Your holy people,
light for the world to see.

*Christ, be our light!
Shine in our hearts.
Shine through the darkness.*

*Christ, be our light!
Shine in your church gathered today.*

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.
Your word alone has power to save us.
Make us Your living voice.

Longing for food, many are hungry.
Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us Your bread, broken for others,
shared until all are fed.

Longing for shelter, many are homeless.
Longing for warmth, many are cold.
Make us Your building, sheltering others,
walls made of living stone.

Many the gifts, many the people,
many the hearts that yearn to belong.
Let us be servants to one another,
making Your kingdom come.

Bernadette Farrell (b. 1957) © 1993 Bernadette Farrell

♪ Chant (53) ♪

Wait for the Lord,
whose day is near.
Wait for the Lord:
keep watch, take heart!

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♪ Hymn (373) ♪

Purify my heart,
let me be as gold and precious silver.
Purify my heart,
let me be as gold, pure gold.

*Refiner's fire,
my heart's one desire
is to be holy,
set apart for You, Lord.
I choose to be holy,
set apart for You, my Master,
ready to do Your will.*

Purify my heart,
cleanse me from within
and make me holy.
Purify my heart,
cleanse me from my sin, deep within.

*Brian Doerksen (b. 1965) © 1990 Mercy/Vineyard
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♪ Hymn (646) ♪

God is working His purpose out,
as year succeeds to year.
God is working His purpose out,
and the time is drawing near;
nearer and nearer draws the time,
the time that shall surely be,
when the earth shall be filled
with the glory of God
as the waters cover the sea.

From utmost east to utmost west,
wherever feet have trod,
by the mouth of many messengers
goes forth the voice of God:
'Give ear to me, ye continents,
ye isles, give ear to me,
that the earth may be filled
with the glory of God
as the waters cover the sea.'

What can we do to work God's work,
to prosper and increase
the love of God in all humankind,
the reign of the Prince of peace?
What can we do to hasten the time,
the time that shall surely be,
when the earth shall be filled
with the glory of God
as the waters cover the sea?

March we forth in the strength of God,
with the banner of Christ unfurled,
that the light of the glorious gospel of
truth
may shine throughout the world;
fight we the fight with sorrow and sin,
to set their captives free,
that the earth may be filled
with the glory of God
as the waters cover the sea.

All we can do is nothing worth
unless God blesses the deed;
vainly we hope for the harvest-tide
till God gives life to the seed;
yet nearer and nearer draws the time,
the time that shall surely be,
when the earth shall be filled
with the glory of God
as the waters cover the sea.

Arthur Campbell Ainger (1841-1919)