

Third Sunday of Advent

City of God, how broad and far outspread thy walls sublime! The true thy chartered freemen are of every age and clime.

One holy Church, one army strong, one steadfast, high intent; one working band, one harvest song, one King omnipotent.

How purely hath thy speech come down from man's primeval youth!

How grandly hath thine empire grown of freedom, love, and truth!

How gleam thy watch-fires through the night

with never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright, to meet the dawning day!

In vain the surge's angry shock, in vain the drifting sands: unharmed upon the eternal Rock the eternal city stands.

Samuel Johnson (1822-1882)

□ Hymn (CAHON 313) **□**

I love you, Lord, and I lift my voice to worship You, O my soul, rejoice! Take joy, my King, in what You hear. May it be a sweet, sweet sound in Your ear.

Laurie Klein ©1978 Maranatha! Music. Administered by CopyCare

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord, holy is the Lord God Almighty. Holy, holy, holy is the Lord, holy is the Lord God Almighty: who was, and is, and is to come; holy, holy, holy is the Lord.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus is the Lord, Jesus is the Lord God almighty. Jesus, Jesus, Jesus is the Lord, Jesus is the Lord God almighty: who was, and is, and is to come; Jesus, Jesus, Jesus is the Lord.

Worthy, worthy, worthy is the Lord, worthy is the Lord God Almighty. Worthy, worthy, worthy is the Lord, worthy is the Lord God Almighty: who was, and is, and is to come; worthy, worthy, worthy is the Lord.

Glory, glory, glory to the Lord, glory to the Lord God almighty. Glory, glory, glory to the Lord, glory to the Lord God almighty: who was, and is, and is to come; glory, glory, glory to the Lord.

Unknown

\square Chant (CAHON 935) \square

Magnificat, Magnificat, Magnificat anima mea Dominum. Magnificat, Magnificat, Magnificat, Magnificat,

Kevin Mayhew (1997)

□ Hymn (358) **□**

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One, is here; come bow before Him now with reverence and fear: in Him no sin is found, we stand on holy ground. Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around; He burns with holy fire, with splendour He is crowned. How awesome is the sight, our radiant King of light! Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place:
He comes to cleanse and heal, to minister His grace.
No work too hard for Him, in faith receive from Him.
Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

David J Evans (b.1957) © 1986 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

□ Hymn **□**

Jesus, you're coming, bringing the love That draws the earth near to heaven above,

We'll wait as the darkness covers the earth,

And long for the joy of remembering your birth.

We'll kindle a flame to shine through the night,

Living our lives to shine with your light, And sharing your love in all that we do, your wonderful story is our story too.

Fruit of the seasons, blessings to share, This wondrous creation placed in our care, The city and forest, ocean and land, The whole world is treasured in God's gentle hand.

Love like a circle, love never ends, The love of a God who calls us your friends,

A love without price, a free gift of grace, That holds all the world in a heavenly embrace.

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