CHRIST THE KING

PRESBYTERIAN

SEASON OF ADVENT – NOVEMBER 30, 2025

“Come Thou Long Expected Jesus”

by Robert J. Hughes and Charles Wesley

Come Thou long expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in Thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art,
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Joy to those who long to see thee,
Dayspring from on high, appear;
Come, thou promised Rod of Jesse,
Of Thy birth we long to hear!

O’er the hills the angels singing
Glad tidings of a birth
“Go to him, your praises bringing;
Christ the Lord has come to Earth.”

Come to earth to taste our sadness,
He whose glories knew no end;
By His life He brings us gladness,
Our redeemer, Shepherd, Friend.

Leaving riches without number,
Born within a cattle stall;
This the everlasting wonder,
Christ was born the Lord of all!

Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a King
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious Kingdom bring.

By Thine own eternal Spirit;
Rule in all our hearts alone
By Thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne

© 1974, 1978, 1981, 1982 Lorenz Publishing Company - CCLI Song # 1640554

Call to Worship

Leader: *In days to come the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established as the highest of the mountains and shall be raised above the hills; all the nations shall stream to it.*

People: Many peoples shall come and say, "Come, let us go up to the mountain of the LORD, to the house of the God of Jacob, that he may teach us his ways and that we may walk in his paths." For out of Zion shall go forth instruction and the word of the LORD from Jerusalem.

Leader: *He shall judge between the nations and shall arbitrate for many peoples; they shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation; neither shall they learn war any more.*

All: O house of Jacob, come, let us walk in the light of the LORD!

Prayer of Adoration

“The Sands of Time Are Sinking”

by Anne Cousins

The sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks;
The summer morn I’ve sighed for
The fair, sweet morn awakes

Dark, dark had been the midnight
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel’s land.

The king there in His beauty,
Without a veil is seen:
It were a well-spent journey,
Though seven deaths lay between

The Lamb with His fair army,
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel’s land.

O Christ, He is the fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I’ve tasted
More deep I’ll drink above.

There to an ocean fullness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel’s land.

The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear Bridegroom’s face;
I will not gaze at glory
But on my King of grace.

Not at the crown He giveth
But on His pierced hand;
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Emmanuel’s land.

O, I am my Beloved’s
And my Beloved’s mine!
He brings a poor vile sinner
Into His house of wine.

I stand upon His merit.
I know no other stand,
Not e’en where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel’s land.

©2001 Philip Palmertree Music. Words: Anne Cousins (based on Samuel Rutherford’s letters). Music: traditional folk tune (arr. PhilipPalmertree) - CCLI Song # 364680.

“Once In Royal David's City”

by Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander and Henry John Gauntlett

Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed
Mary was that mother mild
Jesus Christ her little child

He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all
And His shelter was a stable
And His cradle was a stall
With the poor and meek and lowly
Lived on earth our Savior holy

And our eyes at last shall see Him
Through His own redeeming love
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above
And He leads His children on
To the place where He has gone

© *Public Domain*

First Scripture Reading

Luke 1:5-25

Reader: *This is the Word of the Lord!*

People: Thanks be to God!

Confession of Sin

Almighty and most merciful Father, we confess that we have sinned against you in our thoughts and words, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. The Sun of Righteousness has come with healing in his wings, yet we walk not as children of the dawn.

You send your Word to turn our hearts to you and each other, yet we let pride fill us with anger and resentment. You call us to watch for Christ's return in glory, yet we gaze into shadows and live in fear.

Have mercy on us, O Lord. By the Holy Spirit, turn our hearts to you. Heal our fellowship and deepen our love. Prepare us for the day when Christ comes again, and keep your love before us at all times, that we may give you glory and bring honor to your Name.

Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

Hear this Good News:

But this I call to mind, and therefore I have hope. The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases; his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is his faithfulness.

“Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me”

by Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson,
and Michael Farren

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom
My steadfast love
my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to His
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing all is mine
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Savior, He will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won and I shall overcome
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
The future sure, the price, it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing I am free
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete,
still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

When the race is complete,
still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I, but through Christ in me
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

© 2018 CityAlight Music - CCLI Song # 7121852

Greeting

Leader: *May the peace of Christ be with you!*

People: And also with you!

Leader: *Let us share His peace with one another.*

Children may leave for lesson (ages 4-6).

Prayers of the People

As the leader directs, the congregation is invited to pray for those for whom they are burdened.

Pray aloud and by name or silently if you prefer.

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our debts,
as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, forever. Amen

Second Scripture Reading

Malachi 4:5-6

Reader: *This is the Word of the Lord!*

People: Thanks be to God!

“O Come, O Come, Emmanuel”

by Henry Sloane Coffin, John Mason Neale, and Thomas Helmore

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high
And order all things, far and nigh
To us the path of knowledge show
And cause us in her ways to go
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, Desire of nations bind
All peoples in one heart and mind
Bid envy strife and quarrels cease
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

© Public Domain

Celebrating Communion

Minister: *The peace of the Lord be always with you.*

People: And also with you!

Minister: *Lift up your hearts!*

People: We lift them up to the Lord!

Wine is in the outer circles of cups; the inner circle contains grape juice. Gluten-free bread is in its own tray.

As the usher directs, please come forward one row at a time to pick up your cups.

Please hold your elements until all are served so that we may all partake together, as one body.

“Pass Me Not O Gentle Savior”

by Glen Campbell, Roy Bubba Smith, and Tim Akers

Pass me not, O gentle Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Savior, Savior,
Hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Let me at Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

Savior, Savior,
Hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

Savior, Savior,
Hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Thou, the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee,
Whom in Heaven but Thee.

Savior, Savior,
Hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

© 2004 Bubster Music, Rolling Akers Music, and Glen Campbell Music, Inc. - CCLI Song # 5253861

Celebrating Communion

Announcements

Benediction

Now may the God of peace who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant, equip you with everything good that you may do his will, working in us that which is pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory forever and ever. Amen.

Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.
Praise Him all creatures here below.
Praise Him above, ye heavenly hosts.
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

CHRIST THE KING

PRESBYTERIAN

SEASON OF ADVENT – NOVEMBER 30, 2025