

Advent Reading

Isaiah 35:5-10

Song of Gathering

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Original words (v. 1-2) translated by John M. Neale (1851) Music: Alt. and add. words (v. 3-5) by Steve Cook and Bob Kauffman © 2014 Sovereign Grace Praise

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 from on high, And cause Thy light on us to rise, Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, And death's dark shadow put to flight, *Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel, Shall come to thee, O Israel*

O come, O come, true prophet of the Lord, And turn the key to heaven's door, Be Thou our comforter and guide, And lead us to the Father's side, *Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel, Shall by His word our darkness dispel*

O come, our great High Priest, and intercede, Thy sacrifice, our only plea, The judgment we no longer fear, Thy precious blood has brought us near, *Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel, Has banished every fear of hell*

O Come, Thou King of nations bring, An end to all our suffering, Bid every pain and sorrow cease, And reign now as our Prince of Peace // *Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come again with us to dwell//*

Welcome & Announcements

Call to Worship

Psalm 149:1-2

Prayer of Invocation

Songs of Praise

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Words: Charles Wesley, 1739, 1753; alt.; Music: Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1840; Arr. By William H. Cummings, 1856; CCLI #1222898

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King: peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!" Joyful, all you nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies; with th'angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Refrain: Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King."

Christ, by highest heav'n adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord! Late in time behold him come, offspring of the Virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail th'incarnate Deity, Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel. **(Refrain)**

Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with healing in his wings. Mild he lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth. **(Refrain)**

Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness

Words: Nikolaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf, 1739, tr. by John Wesley, 1740, alt.; Music: William Gardner's Sacred Melodies, 1815

Jesus, thy blood and righteousness my beauty are, my glorious dress; 'midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed, with joy shall I lift up my head.

Bold shall I stand in thy great day; for who aught to my charge shall lay? fully absolved through these I am from sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

When from the dust of death I rise to claim my mansion in the skies, E'en then this shall be all my plea, Jesus has lived, has died, for me.

Jesus, be endless praise to thee, whose boundless mercy hath for me for me a full atonement made, an everlasting ransom paid.

O let the dead now hear thy voice; now bid thy banished ones rejoice; their beauty this, their glorious dress, Jesus, thy blood and righteousness.

Confession of Sin

Gracious God, we confess that we have longed too much for the comforts of this world. We have loved the gifts more than the giver. In your mercy, help us to see that all the things we pine for are shadows, but you are substance - that they are shifting, but you are the anchor. We plead your forgiveness, not on our own merits, but on the merit of Jesus Christ. Accept his worthiness for our unworthiness, his sinlessness for our many sins, his death for our new life. We pray in Jesus's name. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

Romans 5:1-2

Worship through Giving

Better Is One Day (Psalm 84)

Words & Music: Matt Redman ©1995 Thankyou Music

How lovely is your dwelling place, Oh Lord Almighty. My soul longs, and even faints for you. For here my heart is satisfied within your presence, I sing beneath the shadow of your wings.

Chorus: Better is one day in your courts, better is one day in your house, better is one day in Your courts, than thousands elsewhere.

Doxology

Old Hundredth

Praise God from whom all blessings flow. Praise Him all creatures here below.
Praise Him above ye heav'nly host. Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Song of Preparation

As With Gladness Men of Old

words: William Chatterton Dix, Music: DIX, Public Domain

As with gladness men of old did the guiding star behold, As with joy they hailed its light leading onward, beaming bright, So, most gracious Lord, may we evermore be led by thee

As they offered gifts most rare at that cradle rude and bare; so may we with holy joy, pure, and free from sin's alloy, all our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to thee, our heav'nly King.

Holy Jesus, ev'ry day keep us in the narrow way; and when earthly things are past, bring our ransomed souls at last where they need no star to guide, where no clouds thy glory hide.

In the heav'nly country bright need they no created light; Thou its light, its joy, its crown, Thou its sun which goes not down; There forever may we sing alleluias to our King.

Scripture Reading

Psalm 84

Sermon: Psalms; *God With Us*

"Highways of the Heart"

Pastor Rob Edenfield

Lord's Supper

Hallelujah, What a Savior

(Advent Version) Music by Philip Bliss; Words by Philip Bliss, Aaron Ivey, Halim Suh, Matt Carter © 2012 Austin Stone Music (ASCAP)

Bread: Shining star in heaven so bright, Lowly tend their flocks by night, Could this be our faith now sight? Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Gift of gifts in manger laid, Hope of men no more delayed, God the Just, his love displayed, Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Cup: Eternal Word made flesh was he, The promise prophets longed to see, Jesus Christ, our mystery, Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Now the church his praises bring, Blood bought bride and matchless king, Heav'n and earth now join to sing: Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Song of Response

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

Words: Samuel Stennett. Music: Christopher Miner ©1997 Christopher Miner Music.

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye, To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie

All o'er those wide extended plains, Shines one eternal day, There God the Son forever reigns, And scatters night away

M: I am bound W: (I am bound) **M: I am bound** W: (I am bound)

Together: I am bound for promised land

M: I am bound W: (I am bound) **M: I am bound** W: (I am bound)

Together: I am bound for promised land

No chilling winds nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore
Sickness, sorrow, pain, and death, Are felt and feared no more **(Chorus)**

*When shall I reach that happy place, And be forever blest? When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bosom rest? **(Chorus)***

Benediction