Processional Hymn #88 Come, Thou Long-expected Jesus

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.

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.

Gradual Hymn #97 Jesus Came, the Heavens Adoring

Jesus came, the heavens adoring, came with peace from realms on high. Jesus came for our redemption, lowly came on earth to die: alleluia, alleluia! came in deep humility.

Jesus comes again in mercy, when our hearts are worn with care. Jesus comes again in answer to our earnest, heartfelt prayer, alleluia, alleluia! comes to save us from despair.

Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing, bringing news of sins forgiven.
Jesus comes with words of gladness, leading souls redeemed to heaven.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Now the gate of death is riven.

Jesus comes on clouds triumphant, when the heavens shall pass away. Jesus comes again in glory; let us, then, our homage pay, alleluia, alleluia! till the dawn of endless day.

Offertory Hymn #106 There's a Voice in the Wilderness

There's a voice in the wilderness crying, a call from the ways untrod: prepare in the desert a highway, a highway for our God!
The valleys shall be exalted, the lofty hills brought low; make straight all the crooked places where the Lord, our God, may go!

O Zion, give voice to good tidings, ascend to the heights and sing! Proclaim to a desolate people the coming of their King. The works of pride all perish, like flowers they shall decay; The power and pomp of nations shall pass like a dream away.

But your word, O God, is faithful, your arm, O Lord, is strong; you stand in the midst of the nations, and you will right the wrong. You will feed your flock like a shepherd, and fold the lambs to your breast; in pastures of peace you'll lead them, and give to the weary rest.

There's a voice in the wilderness crying, a call from the ways untrod: prepare in the desert a highway, a highway for our God!
The valleys shall be exalted, the lofty hills brought low; make straight all the crooked places where the Lord our God may go!

Communion Hymn #112 Behold! The Mountain of the Lord

Behold! the mountain of the Lord in latter days shall rise on mountain tops above the hills, and draw the wondering eyes.

The beam that shines from Zion hill shall lighten every land; the King who reigns in Salem's towers shall all the world command.

Among the nations he shall judge; with judgements true shall guide; his sceptre shall protect the just, and quell the sinner's pride.

No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds disturb those peaceful years; to ploughshares men shall beat their swords, to pruning-hooks their spears.

No longer hosts, encountering hosts, shall crowds of slain deplore: they hang the trumpet in the hall, and study war no more.

Come then, O come from every land to worship at God's shrine; and, walking in the radiant light, with holy beauties shine.

Recessional Hymn #89 O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel that mourns in lonely exile here until the Son of God appear.

Refrain:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to you, O Israel.

O come, O Wisdom from on high, who ordered all things mightily; to us the path of knowledge show, and teach us in its ways to go.

Refrain

O come, O come, great Lord of might, who to your tribes on Sinai's height in ancient times did give the law, in cloud and majesty and awe.

Refrain

O come, O Rod of Jesse's stem, from every foe deliver them that trust your mighty power to save, and give them victory o'er the grave. Refrain O come, O Key of David, come and open wide our heavenly home; make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery. Refrain

O come, O Dayspring from on high and cheer us by your drawing nigh; disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadow put to flight. Refrain

O come, Desire of nations, bind in one the hearts of humankind; O bid our bitter conflict cease, and be for us our Prince of Peace.

Refrain