

First Hymn

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.

Born thy people to deliver,
born a child and yet a king,
born to reign in us for ever,
now thy gracious kingdom bring.

Israel's hope and consolation,
hope of all the earth thou art,
dear desire of every nation,
joy of every longing heart.

By thine own eternal Spirit,
rule in all our hearts alone;
by thine all-sufficient merit
raise us to thy glorious throne.

C. Wesley (1707-88) Tune: Cross of Jesus

Choir sings from the Advent Prose

Response: **Drop down, ye heavens, from above,
and let the skies pour down righteousness.**

Offertory Hymn

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 where'er man's foot hath 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 brotherhood of all mankind, 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.

A.C.Ainger 1841-1919

Music: Benson

Communion Hymn

Ye servants of the Lord
each for your Master wait,
observant of his heavenly word,
and watchful at his gate.

Let all your lamps be bright,
and trim the golden flame;
gird up your loins as in his sight,
for awful is his name.

Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,
and while we speak, he's near;
mark the first signal of his hand,
and ready all appear.

O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
he shall his Lord with rapture see,
and be with honour crowned.

Christ shall the banquet spread
with his own royal hand,
and raise that faithful servant's head
amidst the angelic band.

Philip Doddridge 1702-51

Tune: Narenza

Final Hymn

How lovely on the mountains are the feet of Him
Who brings good news, good news,
Proclaiming peace, announcing news of happiness,
Our God reigns, our God reigns.
Our God reigns, our God reigns

You watchmen lift your voices joyfully as one,
Shout for your King, your King.

See eye to eye the Lord restoring Zion:
our God reigns, our God reigns!

Waste places of Jerusalem break forth with joy,
We are redeemed, redeemed.

The Lord has saved and comforted His people:
our God reigns, our God reigns!

Ends of the earth, see the salvation of your God,
Jesus is Lord, is Lord.

Before the nations He has bared His holy arm:
our God reigns, our God reigns!

*Reproduction of the hymns in this order of service falls within
the provisions of the Parish Copyright Licence no. 502624*