

ADVENT LITANY

Among the poor, **among the proud,**
among the persecuted, ... **among the privileged,**
Christ is coming, .. **He is coming to make all things new.**
In the private house, **in the market place,**
in the wedding feast, ... **in the judgement hall,**
Christ is coming, **He is coming to make all things new.**
with a gentle touch, ... **with an angry word,**
with a clear conscience, ... **with burning love,**
Christ is coming, ... **He is coming to make all things new.**
That the kingdom might come, ... **that the world might believe,**
that the powerful might stumble, **that the humble might be raised,**
Christ is coming ... **He is coming to make all things new.**
Within us, .. **without us,**
among us, ... **before us,**
in this place, ... **in every place,**
for this time, ... **for all time,**
Christ is coming, ... **He is coming to make all things new.**

We now light the outside candles as follows

Advent 1 One Candle

Advent 2 Two Candles

Advent 3 Three Candles

Advent 4 Four Candles

Christmas Day all four outside candles plus centre candle

Song 1

Peace to you

We bless you now in the name of the Lord
Peace to you
We bless you now
in the name of the Prince of Peace
Peace to you

Song 2

Lo He comes with clouds descending

Once for our salvation slain
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train
Alleluia - Alleluia - Alleluia
Christ our Lord returns to reign

Those dear tokens of His passion
Still His dazzling body bears
Cause of endless exultation
To His ransomed worshippers
With what rapture
With what rapture
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars

Yea amen let all adore Him
High on Thine eternal throne
Saviour take the power and glory
Claim the kingdom for Thine own
Alleluia - Alleluia - Alleluia
Thou shalt reign and Thou alone

Song 3

Hark the glad sound the Saviour comes

The Saviour promised long
Let every heart prepare a throne
And every voice a song

He comes the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held
The gates of brass before Him burst
The iron fetters yield

He comes the broken heart to bind
The bleeding soul to cure
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor

Our glad hosannas Prince of Peace
Thy welcome shall proclaim
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name

Song 4

Hills of the North, rejoice

River and mountain-spring
Hark to the Advent voice
Valley and lowland, sing
Though absent long, your Lord is nigh
He judgement brings and victory

Isles of the southern seas
Deep in your coral caves
Pent be each warring breeze
Lulled be your restless waves
He comes to reign with boundless sway
And makes your wastes his great highway

Land's of the East, awake
Soon shall your sons be free
The sleep of ages break
And rise to liberty
On your far hills, long cold and grey
Has dawned the everlasting day

Shores of the utmost West
Ye that have waited long
Unvisited, unblest
Break forth to swelling song
High raise the note, that Jesus died
Yet lives and reigns, the Crucified

Shout, while ye journey home
Songs be in every mouth
Lo, from the North we come
From East, and West, and South
City of God, the bond are free
We come to live and reign in thee

Song 5

Long ago, prophets knew

Christ would come, born a Jew,
come to make all things new;
bear His people's burden,
freely love and pardon.
Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!
Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing!
When he comes, when he comes,
who will make him welcome?

God in time, God in man,
this is God's timeless plan:
He will come, as a man,
born Himself of woman,
God divinely human:
Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!
Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing!
When He comes, when He comes,
who will make Him welcome?

Mary hail! Though afraid,
she believed, she obeyed.
In her womb, God is laid:
till the time expected,
nurtured and protected,
Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!
Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing!
When He comes, when He comes,
who will make Him welcome?

Journey ends! Where afar
Bethlehem shines, like a star,
stable door stands ajar.
unborn Son of Mary,
Saviour, do not tarry!
Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!
Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing!
Jesus comes! Jesus comes!
We will make Him welcome!

Song 6

Lord of the church, we pray for our renewing:
Christ over all, our undivided aim.
Fire of the Spirit, burn for our enduing,
wind of the Spirit, fan the living flame!
We turn to Christ amid our fear and failing,
the will that lacks the courage to be free,
the weary labours, all but unavailing,
to bring us nearer what a church should be.

Lord of the church,
we seek a Father's blessing,
a true repentance and a faith restored,
a swift obedience and a new possession
filled with the Holy Spirit of the Lord!
We turn to Christ from all our restless striving,
unnumbered voices with a single prayer:
the living water for our souls' reviving,
in Christ to live and love and serve and care.

Lord of the church, we long for our uniting,
true to one calling, by one vision stirred;
one cross proclaiming and one creed reciting,
one in the truth of Jesus and his word.
So lead us on; till toil and trouble ended,
one church triumphant
one new song shall sing,
to praise his glory, risen and ascended,
Christ over all the everlasting King!

Song 7

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

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud, and majesty, and awe
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from satan's tyranny
From depths of hell Thy people save
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel

O come, Thou Day-spring, 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! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heav'nly home
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path to misery
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel