

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

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 mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy

And through all His wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He

For He is our childhood's pattern
Day by day like us He grew
He was little weak and helpless
Tears and smiles like us He knew
And He feeleth for our sadness
And He shareth in our gladness

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 is gone

Song 3

O come, all ye faithful

Joyful and triumphant
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold Him
Born the King of angels
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him Christ the Lord

God of God - Light of Light
Lo, He abhors not the Virgins' womb
Very God begotten not created
O come, let us adore him

Child for us sinners
Poor and in a manger
Fain we embrace
Thee with awe and love
Who would not love Thee
Loving us so dearly
O come, let us adore him

Sing choirs of angels -
Sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above
Glory to God in the highest:
O come, let us adore him
O come, let us adore him
O come, let us adore him Christ the Lord

Song 4

O little town of Bethlehem

How still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silents stars go by
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight

O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth
For Christ is born of Mary
And, gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven
No ear may hear His coming
But in this world of sin
Where meek souls will receive Him - still
The dear Christ enters in

O holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin, and enter in
Be born in us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, - abide with us
Our Lord Immanuel

Song 5

While shepherds watched

their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around

'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread
had seized their troubled mind)
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind'

'To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord
And this shall be the sign'

'The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands
And in a manger laid'

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song

'All glory be to God on high
And on the earth be peace
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
begin and never cease'..

Song 6

Silent night Holy night -

All is calm all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night Holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heav'nly host sing alleluia
Christ the Saviour is born
Christ the Saviour is born

Silent night Holy night
Son of God love's pure light
Radiant beams from thy Holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Christ the Saviour is born
Christ the Saviour is born
Christ the Saviour is born

Song 7

Away in a manger

No crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus Laid down His sweet head
The stars in the bright sky
Looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus Asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing The Baby awakes
But little Lord Jesus No crying He makes
I love Thee Lord Jesus
Look down from the sky
And stay by my bedside Until morning is nigh

Be near me Lord Jesus
I ask Thee to stay
Close by me for ever
And love me I pray
Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care
And fit us for heaven
To live with Thee there

Song 8

Hark! The herald-angels sing

Glory to the new-born King
Peace on earth, and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled
Joyful, all ye nations, rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With the angelic host proclaim
'Christ is born in Bethlehem'
Hark! The herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King

Christ by highest heaven adored
Christ, the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of the virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail, the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Immanuel:
Hark! The herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness
Light and life to all he brings
Risen 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:
Hark! The herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King