

# December 7th, 2025

## The Second Sunday in Advent

### Opening Song: On Jordan's Bank the Baptist's Cry

Lyrics: Charles Coffin, 1800's; Tune: *Winchester New*, adapted from a chorale in *Musikalisches Hand-Buch*, Hamburg, 1600's; arranged William Henry Monk, 1800's. Public domain.

1. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry  
announces that the Lord is \*nigh;  
awake and \*hearken, for he brings  
glad tidings from the King of kings.

*\*nigh=near; hearken = listen*

2. Then cleansed be every \*breast from sin;  
make straight the way for God within;  
prepare we in our hearts a home,  
where such a mighty guest may come.

*\* heart, soul*

3. For thou art our salvation, Lord,  
our refuge and our great reward;  
without thy grace we waste away,  
like flowers that wither and decay.

4. To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,  
and bid the fallen sinner stand;  
shine forth, and let thy light restore  
earth's own true loveliness once more.

5. All praise, eternal Son, to thee  
whose advent sets thy people free,  
whom with the Father we adore,  
and Holy Ghost for evermore.

# Song 1: His Mercy Is More

Matt Boswell, Matt Papa © 2016 Getty Music Hymns and Songs. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842

1. What love could remember no wrongs we have done?

Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum;  
thrown into a sea without bottom or shore -  
our sins, they are many: his mercy is more.

2. What patience would wait as we constantly roam?

What Father, so tender, is calling us home?  
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor -  
our sins, they are many: his mercy is more.

Chorus:

Praise the Lord.

His mercy is more!

Stronger than darkness, new every morn.

Our sins, they are many: his mercy is more.

3. What riches of kindness he lavished on us,  
his blood was the payment, his life was the cost.

We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford -  
our sins, they are many: his mercy is more.

## Song 2: You Alone Can Rescue

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1. Who, O Lord, could save themselves,  
their own soul could heal?  
Our shame was deeper than the sea,  
your grace is deeper still.

Chorus:

And you alone can rescue, you alone can save.  
You alone can lift us from the grave.  
You came down to find us, led us out of death.  
To you alone belongs the highest praise.

2. You, O Lord, have made a way,  
the great divide you healed,  
for when our hearts were far away  
your love went further still.  
Yes, your love goes further still!

Bridge:

We lift up our eyes, lift up our eyes, you're the Giver of life.  
We lift up our eyes, lift up our eyes, you're the Giver of life.  
(repeat)

# Offertory Song: The Advent of our God

Lyrics: Charles Coffin, 1700's; Translator: John Chandler, 1800's; Tune: *Franconia*, by Johann Balthasar König, 1600's. Public domain.

1. The advent of our God shall be our theme for prayer;  
come, let us meet him on the road and place for him prepare.
  
2. The everlasting Son incarnate stoops to be,  
himself the servant's form puts on to set his people free.
  
3. Come, \*Zion's daughter, rise to meet your lowly king,  
nor let your faithless heart despise the peace he comes to bring.  
*\*the church universal*
  
4. As judge on clouds of light he soon will come again  
and all his scattered saints unite with him on high to reign.
  
5. Before the dawning day let sin be put to flight;  
No longer let the law hold sway, but walk in freedom's light.
  
6. All glory to the Son who comes to set us free,  
with Father, Spirit, ever one through all eternity.

# Music During Communion: We Will Feast in the House of Zion

Joshua Moore, Sandra McCracken © 2015 Integrity Worship Music. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842.

Chorus:

We will feast in the \*house of Zion.

We will sing with our hearts restored.

He has done great things, we will say together.

We will feast and weep no more.

*\*House of Zion = an Old Testament anticipation of the heavenly banquet*

1. We will not be burned by the \*fire;

he is the Lord our God.

We are not consumed by the \*flood:

upheld, protected, gathered up. *(Chorus)*

*\*images of God's judgment*

2. In the dark of night before the dawn,

my soul, be not afraid.

For the promised morning, oh how long;

Oh God of Jacob, be my strength. *(Chorus)*

3. Every vow we've broken and betrayed

you are the Faithful One.

And from the garden to the grave

bind us together, bring \*shalom. *(Chorus)*

*\*shalom = Hebrew for peace*

## Closing Song: Hark the Glad Sound

Lyrics: Philip Doddridge, 1700's; Tune: *Richmond*, by Thomas Haweiss, 1800's. Public domain.

1. Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes,  
the Saviour promised long!  
Let every heart prepare a throne  
and every voice a song.

2. He comes the prisoners to release,  
in Satan's bondage held;  
the gates of brass before him burst,  
the iron fetters yield.

3. He comes the broken heart to bind,  
the bleeding soul to cure,  
and with the treasures of his grace,  
\*t'enrich the humble poor.

*\*to enrich*

4. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
thy welcome shall proclaim,  
and Heaven's eternal arches ring  
with thy beloved name.

## Final Song: All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night

Text: Thomas Ken, 1700's; Tune: *Tallis' Canon*, by Thomas Tallis, 1500's. Public domain.

All praise to thee, my God, this night  
for all the blessings of the light.  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
beneath the shelter of thy wings.  
Amen.