November 22, 2026
The Sunday Next Before Advent

Opening Hymn: This is My Father's World

Words: Maltbie D Babcock Music: English folk melody arr. Franklin L. Sheppard © Public Domain CCLI Song # 84733 -- CCLI License # 2820842

1. This is my Father's world,
And to my list'ning ears
All nature sings, and 'round me rings
The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world!
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas,
His hand the wonders wrought.

2. This is my Father's world;
The birds their carols raise
The morning light, the lily white
Declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world!
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass, I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.

3. This is my Father's world:
O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world!
The battle is not done;
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
And earth and heav'n be one.

Song 1: Come Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

Words: Joseph Hart 1759 Trad. American melody found in William Walker's Southern Harmony ©Public Domain

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore
Jesus, ready, stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power
He is able, He is able!
He is willing; doubt no more.

2. Come, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh
Without money, without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy!

3. Come ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and broken by the fall
If you tarry 'til you're better,
You will never come at all
Not the righteous, not the righteous;
Sinners Jesus came to call.

4. Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him.
This He gives you, this He gives you,
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

5. View Him prostrate in the garden;
On the ground your Maker lies,
Then on Calv'ry's tree behold Him
Hear Him cry before He dies:
"It is finished; It is finished!"
Sinner, will this not suffice?

6. Lo! Th'Incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood!
Venture on Him, venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude
None but Jesus, none but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

Song 2: O Great God

Words and music by Bob Kauflin © 2006 Sovereign Grace Praise CCLI Song # 4804015 -- CCLI License # 2820842

1. O great God of highest heav'n,
Occupy my lowly heart
Own it all and reign supreme,
Conquer ev'ry rebel pow'r.
Let no vice or sin remain
That resists your holy war;
You have loved and purchased me
Make me yours forever more.

2. I was blinded by my sin,
Had no ears to hear your voice;
Did not know your love within;
Had no taste for heaven's joys.
Then your Spirit gave me life,
Opened up your Word to me;
Through the gospel of your Son
Gave me endless hope and peace.

3. Help me now to live a life
That's dependent on your grace
Keep my heart and guard my soul
From the evils that I face.
You are worthy to be praised
With my ev'ry thought and deed
O great God of highest heav'n,
Glorify your Name through me.

Song 3: I Need Thee Every Hour

Words: Annie Sherwood Hawks Music: Robert Lowry © Public Domain CCLI Song # 78811 -- CCLI License # 2820842

1. I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord
No tender voice like Thine can peace afford
I need Thee, O I need Thee!
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee.

2. I need Thee every hour; stay Thou near by
Temptations lose their pow'r when Thou art nigh
I need Thee, O I need Thee!
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee.

3. I need Thee every hour; in joy or pain
Come quickly and abide, or life is vain
I need Thee, O I need Thee!
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee.

Offertory Song: May The Mind of Christ My Saviour

Words: Kate Barclay Wilkinson, 1925 Music: A. Cyril Barham-Gould, 1925 © 1982 Jubilate Group CCLI Song # 1039031 -- CCLI License # 2820842

1. May the mind of Christ my Saviour
Live in me from day to day,
By His love and power controlling
All I do and say

2. May the word of God enrich me
With His truth from hour to hour,
So that all may see I triumph
Only through His power

3. May the peace of God my Father
In my life for ever reign,
That I may be calm to comfort
Those in grief and pain

4. May the love of Jesus fill me
As the waters fill the sea
Him exalting, self abasing,
This is victory

5. May I run the race before me,
Strong and brave to face the foe,
Looking only unto Jesus
As I onward go

6. May His beauty rest upon me
As I seek to make Him known,
So that all may look to Jesus
Seeing Him alone

Closing Hymn: Lift Up Your Hearts

Lyrics: Henry Montagu Butler, 1881. Tune: *Woodlands,* by Walter Greatorex, 1916. Public domain.

1. “Lift up your hearts!” We lift them, Lord, to Thee;
Here at Thy feet none other may we see
“Lift up your hearts!” E'en so, with one accord,
We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.

2. Above the level of the former years,
The mire of sin, the slough of guilty fears,
The mist of doubt, the blight of love's decay,
O Lord of Light, lift all our hearts today.

3. Lift every gift that Thou Thyself hast given:
Low lies the best till lifted up to heav’n:
Low lie the bounding heart, the teeming brain,
Till sent from God, they mount to God again.

4. Then as the trumpet-call in after years,
“Lift up your hearts!” rings pealing in our ears,
Still shall those hearts respond with full accord:
“We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!”