

The HOPE of the Christ Order of Worship 8:30 & 11:00 Service

Meditation

O Come, O Come Emmanuel | Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

Advent Reading and Candle—Sunday of Hope

Message in Song | “The King Is Here”

Lo, How a Rose E’er Blooming | Arrival

Message | 1 Peter 3:1-6

Invitation | As with Gladness Men of Old

Mission Minute

Benediction

O Come, O Come Emmanuel

VERSE 1

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.

CHORUS

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

VERSE 2

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death’s dark shadows put to flight.

VERSE 3

O come, Thou wisdom from on high.
And order all things far and nigh:
To us the path of knowledge show,
And cause in her ways to go.

VERSE 4

O come, Desire of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind.
Bid envy, strife, and quarrels cease;
Fill the whole world with heaven’s peace.

Words from a Latin Hymn:
translated by JOHN M. NEALE and HENRY S. COFFIN
Music: Plainsong, adapt. by THOMAS HELMORE

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

VERSE 1

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.
Israel’s strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of ev’ry nation,
Joy of ev’ry longing heart.

VERSE 2

Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a King.
Born to reign in us forever.
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

CHORUS 1

Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel! Rejoice! Rejoice!
Glory be to God! Glory be to God in the highest!

VERSE 3

Light of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death.
Jesus now Thyself revealing
Scatter every cloud beneath.
Still we wait for Thine appearing,
Life and joy Thy beams impart.
Chasing all our doubts and cheering
Every meek, contrite heart.

CHORUS 2

Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel!
Rejoice! Rejoice! Glory be to God, Glory be to God!

CHORUS 1 then TAG

Oh, glory be to God... in the highest!

The King Is Here

Words and Music by JODY RADEMAKER, JEFF PARDO and CHRIS RADEMAKER

Those lost in darkness have seen a Light; the Savior promised revealed tonight.
Those hearts in waiting, they wait no more. This manger Baby, this is the Lord.
Let peace arise! Let darkness fall! Let all the earth join heaven's song!
The death of death, the end of fear! Joy to the world, the King is here!

The weight is lifted, the distance gone; in flesh appearing, freedom for all.
The angels filling Bethlehem skies, the hope of glory before our eyes!
Let peace arise! Let darkness fall! Let all the earth join heaven's song!
The death of death, the end of fear! Joy to the world, the King is here!

Hallelujah, this Gift of love! Hallelujah, for unto us a Child is born!
Our hope has come. Those lost in darkness have seen a Light.
Let peace arise! Let darkness fall! Let all the earth join heaven's song!
The death of death, the end of fear! Joy to the world, the King is here!
The King is here! The King is here!

Lo, How a Rose E're Blooming

VERSE 1

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming
from tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jess's lineage coming
as men of old have sung.
It came, a flower bright.
Amide the cold of winter
When half gone was the night.

VERSE 2

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
the Rose I have in mind:
With Mary we behold it,
the virgin mother kind.
To show God's love aright
she bore to men a Savior
When half gone was the night.

VERSE 3

This Flower, whose fragrance tender
with sweetness fills the air,
Dispels with glorious splendor
the darkness ev'rywhere.
True man, yet very God,
from sin and death He saves us
And lightens ev'ry load.

Words: THEODORE BAKER
and HARRIET KRAUTH SPAETH
Music: MICHAEL PRAETORIUS

Arrival

VERSE 1

Who is God that He would take our frame?
The artisan inside the paint.
Or breathe the very air His breath sustains?
The architect inside the plan. Oh, come now,

CHORUS

Hail His arrival, the God of creation.
Royalty robed in the flesh He created.
Jesus the maker has made Himself known.
All hail the infinite infant God.

VERSE 2

The One who had no start and knows no end
Became confined in time and tense.
The everlasting God, the Great I Am
In the mercy of a mother's hands.
Oh, come now.

VERSE 3

The holy Word of God defined by name,
The author climbed inside the page.
Oh, come now

CHORUS

Hail His arrival, the God of creation.
Royalty robed in the flesh He created.
Jesus the maker has made Himself known.
All hail the infinite infant God.

Words and Music: BENJAMIN HASTINGS, DYLAN THOMAS,
MATT CROCKER and MICHAEL GUY CHISLETT

As with Gladness Men of Old

VERSE 1

As with gladness men of old did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light, leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we evermore be led to Thee.

VERSE 2

As with joyful steps they sped to that lowly manger bed,
There to bend the knee before Him whom heav'n and earth adore;
So, may we with willing feet, ever seek the mercy seat.

VERSE 3

As they offered gifts most rare at the manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy, pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee our heav'nly King.

VERSE 4

Holy Jesus, ev'ry day keep us in the narrow way;
And when earthly things are past, bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide, where no clouds Thy glory hide.

Words: WILLIAM C. DIX
Music: CONRAD KOCKER;
Adapted: WILLIAM HENRY-MONK