## WORSHIP RESOURCE December 20, 2020 | Fourth Sunday of Advent

#### **WORSHIP SONGS**

# HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING Words & Music by Charles Wesley, Felix Mendelssohn, and Lincoln Brewster, 2012

Hark, the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King.
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful all ye nations rise; join the triumph of the skies.
With angelic hosts proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark, the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King.

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ the everlasting Lord. Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in His wings. Mild He lays His glory by; born that men, no more may die. Born to raise the sons of earth; born to give us second birth. Hark, the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King.

Glory to the King, glory to the King, yeah (2x)

### THE FIRST NOEL Traditional English Carol, 1833

The first Noel, the angel did say, was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay; in fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star, shining in the East beyond them far; and to the earth it gave great light, and so it continues both day and night.

Then let us all in one accord sing praises to our heav'nly Lord, that hath made heav'n and earth of naught, and with his blood mankind hath bought.

#### WHAT CHILD IS THIS

#### Traditional English Carol | English Melody, 16th Century

What child is this who laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping? Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping? This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing; Haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies he in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christian, fear; for sinners here the silent Word is pleading. Nails, spear, shall pierce him through; the cross be borne for me, for you; hail, hail the Word made flesh, the babe, the son of Mary.

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh; come, peasant king, to own him; the King of kings, salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone him. Raise, raise the song on high, the virgin sings her lullaby. Joy, joy for Christ is born, the babe, the son of Mary.

#### KING OF KINGS

## Words and Music by Brooke Ligertwood, Scott Ligertwood, and Jason Ingram, 2019

In the darkness we were waiting, without hope, without light, till from heaven You came running. There was mercy in Your eyes. To fulfill the law and prophets, to a virgin came the Word from a throne of endless of glory to a cradle in the dirt.

Praise the Father, praise the Son, praise the Spirit, three in one. God of glory, majesty, praise forever to the King of kings.

To reveal the kingdom coming and to reconcile the lost, to redeem the whole creation You did not despise the cross. For even in Your suffering, You saw to the other side. Knowing this was our salvation, Jesus, for our sake You died.

And the morning that You rose all of heaven held its breath till that stone was moved for good, for the Lam had conquered death. And the dead rose from their toms, and the angel stood in awe, for the souls of all who'd come to the Father are restored.

And the Church of Christ was born, then the Spirit lit the flame. Now this Gospel truth of old shall not kneel, shall not faint. By His blood and in His Name, in His freedom I am free, for the love of Jesus Christ, Who has resurrected me.

#### **DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP**

SUNDAY | Ps. 150; Isaiah 11:1-9; Ephesians 6:10-20; John 3:16-21 MONDAY | Ps. 67; Isaiah 11:10-16; Revelation 20:1-10; John 5:30-47 TUESDAY | Ps. 33; Isaiah 28:9-22; Rev. 20:11-21:8; Luke 1:5-25 WEDNESDAY | Ps. 17; Isaiah 29:9-24; Rev. 21:9-21; Luke 1:26-38 THURSDAY | Ps. 62; Isaiah 31:1-9; Rev. 21:22-22:5; Luke 1:39-56 FRIDAY | Ps. 16; Isaiah 33:17-22; Rev. 22:6-11; Luke 1:57-66 SATURDAY | Ps. 80; Isaiah 35:1-10; Rev. 22:12-21; Luke 1:67-80

#### **PRAYER OF RENEWAL**

Lord Jesus, like Mary, we are often perplexed and ponder the mystery of your birth. How could it be that the God of the universe took on flesh and dwelt among us? How could it be that a virgin was pregnant with a child conceived by the Holy Spirit? O Lord, may we be strengthened by the gospel and the proclamation of Jesus Christ, according to the revelation of the mystery that was kept secret for long ages but is now disclosed. Help us to share this good news with family, friends, and neighbors; and may you receive all glory and praise, for your throne and your kingdom are established forever. Amen.



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