

**3<sup>rd</sup> Sunday in Advent**  
**Hymn Sheet for Sunday 15<sup>th</sup> December**  
**Morning Worship led by Rev Andrew Mudharara**

**Welcome, Church Family News and Notices**

**Lighting of candles**

**Call to Worship: Isaiah 12:2-6**

**Prayer of Thanksgiving**

**Hymn MP52**

God sent His Son, they called Him Jesus;  
He came to love, heal, and forgive;  
He lived and died to buy my pardon,  
an empty grave is there to prove  
my Saviour lives.

*(Chorus) Because He lives, I can face tomorrow;  
because He lives, all fear is gone;  
because I know He holds the future,  
and life is worth the living just because He lives.*

How sweet to hold a new-born baby,  
and feel the pride and joy he gives;  
but greater still the calm assurance,  
this child can face uncertain days  
because He lives.

*(Chorus)*

And then one day I'll cross the river;  
I'll fight life's final war with pain;  
and then as death gives way to victory,  
I'll see the lights of glory and  
I'll know He lives.

*(Chorus)*

**Hymn MP 631**

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord;  
unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;  
tender to me the promise of His word;  
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His name!  
Make known His might, the deeds His arm has done;  
His mercy sure, from age to age the same;  
His Holy name - the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His might!  
powers and dominions lay their glory by;  
proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,  
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of His word!  
firm is His promise, and His mercy sure:  
tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord  
to children's children and for evermore!

**Reading** Romans 1 v 15 – 18

**Prayers of Intercession and Lord's Prayer**

**Hymn MP 162**

From heaven You came, helpless babe,  
entered our world, Your glory veiled,  
not to be served but to serve,  
and give Your life that we might live.

*(Chorus) This is our God, the Servant King,  
He calls us now to follow Him,  
to bring our lives as a daily offering  
of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears  
my heavy load He chose to bear;  
His heart with sorrow was torn,  
'Yet not my will but yours,' He said.  
*This is our God...*

Come see His hands and His feet,  
the scars that speak of sacrifice,  
hands that flung stars into space  
to cruel nails surrendered.  
*This is our God...*

So let us learn how to serve  
and in our lives enthrone Him,  
each other's needs to prefer,  
for it is Christ we're serving.  
*This is our God...*

**Reading** Luke 3:7-18

**Hymn MP538**

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry  
announces that the Lord is nigh;  
come then and listen for he brings  
glad tidings from the King of kings.

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

For You are our salvation, Lord,  
our refuge and our great reward;  
without Your grace we waste away,  
like flowers that wither and decay.

To heal the sick stretch out Your hand,  
make wholeness flow at Your command;  
sin's devastation now restore  
earth's own true loveliness once more.

To Him who left the throne of heaven  
to save mankind, all praise be given;  
to God the Father, voices raise,  
and Holy Spirit, let us praise.

**Sermon**

**Hymn 1086**

Light of the world, You stepped down into darkness,  
opened my eyes, let me see  
beauty that made this heart adore You,  
hope of a life spent with You.

*(Chorus)...*

*So here I am to worship, here I am to bow down,  
here I am to say that You're my God.  
And You're altogether lovely, altogether worthy,  
altogether wonderful to me.*

King of all days, Oh so highly exalted,  
Glorious in heaven above;  
Humbly You came to the earth You created,  
All for love's sake became poor.

*(Chorus)*

And I'll never know how much it cost  
To see my sin upon the cross.  
And I'll never know how much it cost  
To see my sin upon the cross.

*(Chorus)*

## **Communion**

## **Hymn**

Hills of the north, rejoice!  
River and mountain-spring,  
Hark to the advent voice;  
Valley and lowland, sing!  
Christ comes in righteousness and love,  
He brings salvation from above.

Isles of the southern seas,  
sing to the listening earth;  
carry on every breeze,  
hope of a world's new birth:  
In Christ shall all be made anew;  
His word is sure, His promise true.

Lands of the East, arise!  
He is your brightest morn;  
Greet Him with joyous eyes,  
let praise His path adorn:  
Your seers have longed to know their Lord;  
to you he comes, the final word.

Shores of the utmost West,  
lands of the setting sun,  
Welcome the heavenly guest  
in whom the dawn has come:  
He brings a never-ending light,  
who triumphed o'er our darkest night.

Shout, as you journey on!  
Songs be in every mouth;  
Lo, from the North they come,  
From East, and West and South.  
In Jesus all shall find their rest,  
in Him the universe be blest.

## **The Grace**

**Exit Music:** Chorale Prelude *Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland* – J S Bach