First Sunday in Advent

November 30, 2025

SEQUENCE HYMN **468** Hosanna to the living Lord! *Hosanna*

1. Hosanna to the living Lord! / Hosanna to the incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Savior, King, / Let earth, let heav'n, hosanna sing!
Refrain: Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

2. "Hosanna, Lord!" thine angels cry; / "Hosanna, Lord!" thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around, / The dead and living swell the sound;
Refrain: Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

3. O Savior, with protecting care / Abide in this, thy house of pray'r,
Where we thy parting promise claim, / Assembled in thy sacred name.
Refrain: Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

4. But, chiefest in our cleansed breast, / Eternal! bid thy Spirit rest;
And make our secret soul to be / A temple pure and worthy thee.
Refrain: Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

5. So in the last and dreadful day, / When earth and heav'n shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain, / Shall swell the sound of praise again.
Refrain: Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

Text: Reginald Herber, 1827. Tune: John B. Dykes, 1865.

COMMUNION HYMNS

601 Just as I am *Woodworth*

1. Just as I am, without one plea, / But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2. Just as I am, though tossed about / With many a conflict, many a doubt;
Fightings and fears within, without, / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; / Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find, / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

4. Just as I am: thou wilt receive; / Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe, / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5. Just as I am, thy love unknown / Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone, / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6. Just as I am, of thy great love / The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above: / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Text: Charlotte Elliott, 1836. Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1849.

264 My God, thy table now is spread *Rockingham*

1. My God, thy table now is spread, / Thy cup with love doth overflow;
Be all thy children thither led, / And let them thy sweet mercies know.

2. O let thy table honor'd be, / And furnished well with joyful guests:
And may each soul salvation see, / That here its sacred pledges tastes.

3. Drawn by thy quick'ning grace, O Lord, / In countless numbers let them come,
And gather from their Father's board / The Bread that lives beyond the tomb.

4. Nor let thy spreading Gospel rest, / Till through the world thy truth has run;
Till with this Bread all men be blest, / Who see the light or feel the sun.

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1755, alt. Tune: adapted Edward Miller, 1790; arr. Samuel Webbe, 1820.

273 This is the hour of banquet and of song *Canticum Refectionis*

1. This is the hour of banquet and of song; / This is the heav'nly table spread for me;
Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong / The brief, bright hour of fellowship with thee.

2. Too soon we rise; we go our several ways; / The feast, tho' not the love, is past and gone,
The bread and wine consumed: yet all our days / Thou still art here with us – our shield and love.

3. Feast after feast thus comes and passes by, / Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
Giving us foretaste of the festal joy, / The Lord's eternal feast of bliss and love.

Text: Horatuis Bonar, 1855, alt. Tune: David Williams, 1941.

599 Before thy throne, O God, we kneel *St. Petersburg*

1. Before thy throne, O God, we kneel; / Give us a conscience quick to feel,
A ready mind to understand / The meaning of thy chast'ning hand;
Whate'er the pain and shame may be, / Bring us, O Father, nearer thee.

2. Search out our hearts and make us true, / Wishful to give to all their due;
From love of pleasure, lust of gold, / From sins which make the heart grow cold,
Wean us and train us with thy rod; / Teach us to know our faults, O God.

3. For sins of heedless word and deed, / For pride ambitious to succeed,
For crafty trade and subtle snare / To catch the simple unaware,
For lives bereft of purpose high, / Forgive, forgive, O Lord, we cry.

4. Let the fierce fires which burn and try, / Our inmost spirits purify,
Consume the ill; purge out the shame; / O God, be with us in the flame;
A newborn people may we rise, / More pure, more true, more nobly wise.

Text: William Boyd Carpenter, 1841-1918. Tune:. From Dmitri S. Bortniansky, 1825.

ABLUTION HYMN **263** Let all mortal flesh keep silence *Picardy*

1. Let all mortal flesh keep silence, / and with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly minded, / for with blessing in his hand;
Christ our God to earth descendeth, / our full homage to demand.

2. King of kings, yet born of Mary, / as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords in human vesture, / in the Body and the Blood
He will give to all the faithful / his own self for heav'nly food.

3. Rank on rank the host of heaven / spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of Light descendeth / from the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish / as the darkness clears away.

4. At his feet the six-winged seraph; / cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the Presence, / as with ceaseless voice they cry,
"Alleluia, Alleluia, / Alleluia, Lord most high!"

Text: Liturgy of St. James, 5th century; para. Gerard Moultrie. Tune: French Melody, 17th century.

RECESSIONAL HYMN **390** Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates *Truro*

1. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates; / Behold the King of glory waits!
The King of kings is drawing near; / The Savior of the world is here.

2. O blest the land, the city blessed, / Where Christ the ruler is confessed!
O happy hearts and happy homes / To whom this King of triumph comes!

3. Fling wide the portals of your heart; / Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heavn'n's employ, / Adorned with pray'r, and love, and joy.

4. Redeemer, come! I open wide / My heart to thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let me thy inner presence feel; / Thy grace and love in me reveal.

5. So come, my Sov'reign; enter in! / Let new and nobler life begin;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on, / Until the glorious crown be won.

Text: Georg Weissel, 1642, based on Psalm 24; tr. Catherine Winkworth, alt. Tune: *Psalmodia Evangelica*, 1789.