

The Second Sunday in Advent

December 4, 2022

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **389** Hail to the Lord's Anointed

Woodbird

1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed, / Great David's greater Son!
Hail in the time appointed, / His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression, / To set the captive free;
To take away transgression, / And rule in equity.
2. He comes with succor speedy / To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy, / And bid the weak be strong,
To give them songs for sighing, / Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying, / Were precious in his sight.
3. He shall come down like showers / Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope like flowers, / Spring in his path to birth;
Before him on the mountains / Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains / From hill to valley flow.
4. Kings shall bow down before him, / And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore him, / His praise all people sing;
To him shall pray'r unceasing / And daily vows ascend,
His kingdom still increasing, / A kingdom without end.
5. O'er ev'ry foe victorious, / He on his throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious, / All-blessing and all-blest;
The tide of time shall never / His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever, / His changeless name of Love.

Text: James Montgomery, 1821; based on Psalm 72. Tune: German melody.

SEQUENCE HYMN **490** Book of books, our people's strength

Liebster Jesu

1. Book of books, our people's strength, / Statesman's, teacher's, hero's treasure,
Bringing freedom, spreading truth, / Spreading light that none can measure:
Wisdom comes to those who know thee; / All the best we have we owe thee.
2. Thank we those who toiled in thought, / Many diverse scrolls completing:
Poets, prophets, scholars, saints, / Each his word from God repeating,
Till they came, who told the story, / Of the Word and showed his glory.
3. Praise we God, who hath inspired / Those whose wisdom still directs us;
Praise him for the Word made flesh, / For the Spirit which protects us.
Light of knowledge, ever burning, / Shed on us thy deathless learning.

Text: Percy Dearmer, 1925. © Oxford University Press.
Tune: Johann Rudolph Ahle, 1664; arr. George Herbert Palmer (1846-1926).

SERMON HYMN **261** Blessed Jesus, here are we

Liebster Jesu

Blessed Jesus, here are we, / Thy beloved word obeying.
Now these children come to thee / As thou biddest in thy saying:
“Let the little ones be given / Unto me; of such is heaven.”

Text: Benjamin Schmolck, 1706; tr. Winfred Douglas. Tune: Johann Rudolph Ahle, 1664; arr. J.S. Bach (1685-1750), alt.

COMMUNION HYMNS

271 Not worthy, Lord, to gather up the crumbs

Morecambe

1. Not worthy, Lord, to gather up the crumbs / With trembling hand that from thy table fall,
A weary, heavy-laden sinner comes / To plead thy promise and obey thy call.
2. I am not worthy to be thought thy child, / Nor sit the last and lowest at thy board;
Too long a wand'rer and too oft beguiled, / I only ask one reconciling word.
3. I hear thy voice; thou bidd'st me come and rest; / I come, I kneel, I clasp thy pierced feet;
Thou bidd'st me take my place, a welcome guest / Among thy saints, and of thy banquet eat.
4. My praise can only breathe itself in pray'r; / My pray'r can only lose itself in thee;
Dwell thou forever in my heart, and there, / Lord, let me sup with thee; sup thou with me.

Text: Edward H. Bickersteth, 1872. Tune: Frederick C. Atkinson, 1870.

278 According to thy gracious word

Martyrdom

1. According to thy gracious word, / In meek humility,
Thus will I do, my dying Lord: / I will remember thee.
2. Thy body, broken for my sake, / My bread from heav'n shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take, / And thus remember thee;
3. Remember thee, and all thy pains, / And all thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains, / Will I remember thee.
4. And when these failing lips grow dumb, / And mind and mem'ry flee,
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come, / Jesus, remember me.

Text: James Montgomery, 1825. Tune: Hugh Wilson, 1824; arr. Robert Smith, 1825, alt..

562 Be still my soul; The Lord is on thy side

Finlandia

1. Be still my soul; The Lord is on thy side; / Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to thy God to order and provide; / In ev'ry change he faithful will remain.
Be still my soul; thy best, thy heav'nly Friend / Thro' thorny ways leads to a joyful end
2. Be still my soul; thy God doth undertake / To guide the future has he hath the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence, let nothing shake; / All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still my soul; the waves and winds still know / His voice who ruled them while he dwelt below.
3. Be still my soul; the hour is hast'ning on / When we shall be for ever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone, / Sorrow forgot, loves purest joys restored.
Be still my soul; when change and tears are past, / All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Text: Catherina von Schlegel, 1752; tr. Jane Borthwick.

Tune: Jean Sibelius, 1899; arr. *The Hymnal*, 1933, alt. Arr. © Westminster John Knox Press.

272 Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face

Penitencia

1. Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face; / Here would I touch and handle things unseen;
Here grasp with firmer hand eternal grace, / And all my weariness upon thee lean.
2. Here would I feed upon the Bread of God; / Here drink with thee the royal Wine of heav'n;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load, / Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiv'n.
3. I have no help but thine; nor do I need / Another arm save thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed; / My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.
4. Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness; / Mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing Blood.
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace; / Thy Blood, thy righteousness, O Lord, my God.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1855. Tune: Edward Dearle, 1880.

ABLUTION HYMN 513 Spread, O spread, thou mighty word

Lübeck

1. Spread, O spread, thou mighty word, / Spread the kingdom of the Lord,
That to earth's remotest bound / Men may heed the joyful sound;
2. Word of how the Father's will / Made the world, and keeps it, still;
How his only Son he gave, / Man from sin and death to save;
3. Word of how the Savior's love / Earth's sore burden doth remove;
How for ever, in its need, / Thro' his death the world is freed;
4. Mighty word God's Spirit gave, / Man for heav'nly life to save;
Word through whose all-holy might, / Man can will and do the right;
5. Word of life, most pure and strong, / Word for which the nations long,
Spread abroad, until from night / All the world awakes to light.

Text: Jonathan Friedrich Bahnmaier, 1827; tr. Arthur W. Farlander, Winfred Douglas.

Tune: Johan Freylinghausen, 1704

RECESSIONAL HYMN 4 Lo! he comes, with clouds descending

Helmsley

1. Lo! he comes, with clouds descending, / Once for our salvation slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending / Swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia! / Christ the Lord returns to reign.

2. Ev'ry eye shall now behold him, / Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold him, / Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply wailing, / Shall the true Messsiah see.

3. Those dear tokens of his passion / Still his dazzling body bears,
Cause of endless exultation / To his ransomed worshippers:
With what rapture, with what rapture, with what rapture, / Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4. Yea, Amen! let all adore thee, / High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory; / Claim the kingdom for thine own:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia! / Thou shalt reign, and thou alone.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1758, alt. Tune: *Select Hymns with Tunes Annexed*, 1765.