

December 6, 2020 Advent Week 2 | At Home Bulletin

LIGHTING OF THE ADVENT CANDLES

And he who was seated on the throne said, "Behold, I am making all things new."

Come, King Jesus, come!

CALL TO WORSHIP*

Let us worship God, who reconciled us to himself through Christ.

We are new creations; the old has gone; the new has come!

Let us worship God as Christ's ambassadors.

Through us and through our worship may we announce the good news to all.

Let us worship God in spirit and in truth.

Praise God! We are reconciled, redeemed, renewed!

INVOCATION*

SONGS OF PRAISE*

Come Thou Almighty King

Come, thou Almighty King, help us thy name to sing, help us to praise. Father, all glorious, o'er all victorious, come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.

Come, thou Incarnate Word, gird on thy mighty sword, our prayer attend. Come, and thy people bless, and give thy word success; Spirit of holiness on us descend.

Come, Holy Comforter, thy sacred witness bear in this glad hour. Thou who almighty art, now rule in every heart, and ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'r.

To the great One in Three eternal praises be, hence evermore. His sovereign majesty may we in glory see, and to eternity love and adore.

Felice de Giardini. © Public Domain

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old, from angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold: "Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heav'n's all gracious King;" the world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled, and still their heav'nly music floats o'er all the weary world: above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hov'ring wing and ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing loads, whose forms are bending low, who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow, look now! for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing:

O rest beside the weary road and hear the angels sing.

And lo, the days are hast'ning on, by prophet bards foretold, when with the ever circling years comes round the age of gold; when peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling, and the whole world give back the song which now the angels sing.

Edmund Hamilton Sears | Richard Storrs Willi. © Public Domain.

CONFESSION OF SIN

Christ, is Savior, King and Head of his Church

Yet we have denied our need to be in submission to him. We have denied our need to be in submission to one another. Forgive us for declaring we have no need of the body of Christ through our selfishness, pride, and apathy.

Restore us to real community, O Lord.

Teach us anew how to suffer and rejoice together. Forgive our self-promotion and help us to delight in one another.

Help us to show the glory of Christ through obedience motivated by love for you and our brothers and sisters.

SILENT CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Revelation 5:9-10

PROFESSION OF FAITH *

Christians, what do you believe?

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son,

our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit and born of the virgin Mary.

He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried; he descended to hell.

The third day he rose again from the dead.

He ascended to heaven and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty.

From there he will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting.

Amen.

Apostle's Creed

CHILDREN'S SERMON

OFFERING OUR GIFTS

PRAYER

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be your name. Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For yours is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

HYMN OF PREPARATION *

O Sing a Song of Bethlehem

O sing a song of Bethlehem, Of shepherds watching there, And of the news that came to them From angels in the air; The light that shone on Bethlehem Fills all the world today; Of Jesus' birth and peace on earth, The angels sing alway.

O sing of song of Nazareth, Of sunny days of joy.
O sing of fragrant flowers' breath And of the sinless Boy,
For now the flowers on Nazareth In every heart may grow:
Now spreads the fame of His dear name On all the winds that blow.

O sing a song of Galilee, Of lake and woods and hill, Of Him who walked upon the sea And bade the waves be still: For tho' like waves on Galilee, Dark seas of trouble roll, When faith has heard the Master's word, Falls peace upon the soul.

O sing a song of Calvary, Its glory and dismay,
Of Him who hung upon the tree, And took our sins away;
For He who died on Calvary Is risen from the grave,
And Christ, our Lord, by heav'n adored, Is mighty now to save.
Louis F. Benson © Public Domain

SCRIPTURE READING

Isaiah 2:1-5

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

SERMON

"A Restored Community"

~ Pastor Ian Hard

Notes:

HYMN OF RESPONSE*

Gloria Patri

Glory be to the Father, And to the Son, And to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, Is now, and ever shall be, World without end. Amen. Amen.

CELEBRATION OF COMMUNION

If you are following along at home, please refrain from taking Communion as it is a form of worship meant to be celebrated in the physical presence of the body of Christ.

MERCY OFFERING

HYMN OF SENDING

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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 th'angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Refrain:

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Christ, by highest heav'n adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord! Late in time behold him come, offspring of the Virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail th'incarnate Deity, pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel. (*Refrain*)

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, ris'n with healing in his wings. Mild he lays his glory by, born that man no more may die, born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth.

(Refrain)

Charles Wesley; Mendelssohn

BENEDICTION*