



December 13, 2020

Advent Week 3 | 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*

I will bless the LORD at all times;

His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul makes its boast in the LORD;

Let the humble hear and be glad.

Oh, magnify the LORD with me,

And let us exalt his name together!

Psalm 34:1-3

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.

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Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates!

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.

A helper just he comes to thee,
his chariot is humility,
his kingly crown is holiness,
his scepter, pity in distress.

O blest the land, the city blest,
where Christ the Ruler is confessed!
O happy hearts and happy homes
to whom this King in triumph comes!

Fling wide the portals of your heart;
make it a temple, set apart
from earthly use for heav'n's employ,
adorned with prayer and love and joy.

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.

So come, my Sovereign, enter in!
Let new and nobler life begin!
Thy Holy Spirit, guide us on,
until the glorious crown be won.

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CONFESSION OF SIN

Forgive us our sins, O Lord.
**Forgive us the sins of our youth and the sins of our age,
the sins of our soul and the sins of our body,
our secret and our whispering sins,
our presumptuous and our careless sins,
the sins we have done to please ourselves,
and the sins we have done to please others.**

Forgive us the sins that we know,
and the sins that we know not.

**Forgive them, O Lord,
forgive them all because of your great goodness
through Jesus Christ, our Lord.**

SILENT CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Romans 5:1-2

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 *

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung,
of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung.
It came, a flow'ret bright, amid the cold of winter,
when half-spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the rose I have in mind;
with Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.
To show God's love aright, she bore to men a Savior,
when half-spent was the night.

The shepherds heard the story, proclaimed by angels bright,
how Christ, the Lord of glory, was born on earth this night.
To Bethlehem they sped and in the manger found him,
as angel heralds said.

This flow'r, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air,
dispels with glorious splendor the darkness ev'rywhere.
True man, yet very God; from sin and death he saves us
and lightens ev'ry load.

O Savior, child of Mary, who felt our human woe;
O Savior, King of glory, who dost our weakness know,
bring us at length, we pray, to the bright courts of heaven
and to the endless day.

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SCRIPTURE READING

Isaiah 61:1-11

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

SERMON

“A Restored Person”

~ 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.

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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.*

HYMN OF SENDING

Be Still My Soul

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side;
bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
leave to your God to order and provide;
in ev'ry change he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heav'nly Friend
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake
to guide the future as he has the past.
Your hope, your 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.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,
and all is darkened in the vale of tears,
then shall you better know his love, his heart,
who comes to soothe your sorrow and your fears.
Be still, my soul: your Jesus can repay
from his own fullness all he takes away.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on
when we shall be forever with the Lord,
when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

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BENEDICTION*