

Sunday 10 December 2017

Second of Advent

Processional Hymn

How lovely on the mountains are the feet of Him
Who brings good news, good news.
announcing peace, proclaiming news of happiness:
Our God reigns, our God reigns

*Our God reigns, our God reigns
Our God reigns, our God reigns*

You watchmen lift your voices joyfully as one
Shout for your King, your King
See eye to eye the Lord restoring Zion
our God reigns, our God reigns!

Waste places of Jerusalem break forth with joy;
We are redeemed, redeemed.
The Lord has saved and comforted His people:
Our God reigns, our God reigns!

Ends of the earth, see the salvation of your God
Jesus is Lord, is Lord!
Before the nations he has bared His holy arm:
Our God reigns, our God reigns!

Words and Music: Leonard E. Smith © 1974 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

Collect

Almighty God,
purify our hearts and minds,
that when your Son Jesus Christ comes again as
judge and saviour
we may be ready to receive him,
who is our Lord and our God.

Amen.

Old Testament Reading Isaiah 40: 1-11

Psalm 85. 7-13

Show us your mercy, O Lord

Show us your mercy, O Lord

Show us your mercy, O Lord, and grant us| your sal| vation.
I will listen to what the Lord| God will| say,
for he shall speak peace to his people and/ to the| faithful,
that they turn not a| gain to| folly.

Show us your mercy, O Lord

Truly, his salvation is near to| those who| fear him,
that his glory may dwell| in our/ land.

Mercy and truth are| met to| gether,
righteousness and peace have| kiss'd each| other;

Show us your mercy, O Lord

Truth shall spring up from the earth
and righteousness look| down from| heaven.

The Lord will indeed give all that is good,
and our land will| yield its| increase.

Righteousness shall| go be| fore him and direct his steps| in the| way.

Show us your mercy, O Lord

New Testament Reading 2 Peter 3: 8-15a

Gradual Hymn

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:
pow'rs 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.

Words: Timothy Dudley-Smith, from Luke 1. 46 - 55 Music: WOODLANDS

Gospel Reading Mark 1: 1-8

Offertory Hymn

1. Hills of the North, rejoice,
echoing songs arise,
hail with united voice
him who made earth and skies:
he comes in righteousness and love,
he brings salvation from above.

2. Isles of the Southern seas,
sing to the list'ning earth,
carry on ev'ry breeze
hope of a world's new birth:
in Christ shall all be made anew,
his word is sure, his promise true.

3. Lands of the East, arise,
he is your brightest morn,
greet him with joyous eyes,
praise shall his path adorn:
the God whom you have longed to know
in Christ draws near, and calls you now.

4. Shores of the utmost West,
lands of the setting sun,
welcome the heav'nly guest
in whom the dawn has come:
he brings a never-ending light
who triumphed o'er our darkest night.

5. Shout, as you journey on,
songs be in ev'ry mouth,
lo, from the North they come,
from East and West and South:
in Jesus all shall find their rest,
in him the longing earth be blest.

Words: Charles E. Oakley (altd)

Tune: LITTLE CORNARD

Music during Communion:

Veni redemptor gentium (Redford)
And the glory of the Lord (Handel)

Post Communion Prayer

Father in heaven,
who sent your Son to redeem the world
and will send him again to be our judge:
give us grace so to imitate him
 in the humility and purity of his first coming
that, when he comes again,
we may be ready to greet him
with joyful love and firm faith;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

Recessional Hymn

1. Hark! a herald voice is calling:
 'Christ is nigh!' it seems to say;
'Cast away the dreams of darkness,
 O ye children of the day!'
2. Startled at the solemn warning,
 let the earth-bound soul arise;
Christ, her sun, all sloth dispelling,
 shines upon the morning skies.
3. Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,
 comes with pardon down from heav'n;
let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
 one and all to be forgiv'n;
4. So when next he comes with glory,
 wrapping all the earth in fear,
may he then, as our defender,
 on the clouds of heav'n appear.
5. Honour, glory, virtue, merit,
 to the Father and the Son,
with the co-eternal Spirit,
 while unending ages run.

Words: 6th century, trans Edward Caswall

Tune: MERTON

Organ Voluntary

Herr Christ, der einig Gottes Sohn (Buxtehude)

Beverley Minster CCLI No: 3225