

# Sunday Service

10.30am | Sunday, 11<sup>th</sup> December 2022 | The Third Sunday of Advent

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**Welcome:** Jonny Dyer ( Vicar)

## Song: Joy to the world

Joy to the world! the Lord is come;  
let earth receive her King.  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
and heaven and nature sing,  
and heaven and nature sing,  
and heaven, and heaven and nature  
sing!

Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;  
let men their songs employ.  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and  
plains  
repeat the sounding joy,  
repeat the sounding joy,  
repeat, repeat the sounding joy!

No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make His blessings flow  
far as the curse is found,  
far as the curse is found,  
far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,  
and makes the nations prove  
the glories of His righteousness,  
and wonders of His love,  
and wonders of His love,  
and wonders, wonders of His love.

George Frederic Handel, Isaac Watts

**Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we have sinned against you and against our neighbour, in thought and word and deed, through negligence, through weakness, through our own deliberate fault. We are truly sorry and repent of all our sins. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, who died for us, forgive us all that is past; and grant that we may serve you in newness of life to the glory of your name. Amen**

## All-age slot

## Song: Mighty mighty Saviour

No one is good,  
no one is holy before God,  
I need someone to cleanse me.  
No one is pure,  
no one is righteous in Your sight,  
I need someone to save me.

But I'm so glad You died and rose again,  
for helpless sinners like me.

**What a mighty, mighty Saviour You are!  
What a mighty, mighty Saviour You are!  
You can wash away my sin,  
you can change my heart within,  
what a mighty mighty Saviour You are!**

Cont'd ...

Sin is too strong  
for me to conquer on my own,  
I need someone to help me,  
I am too weak;  
I cannot change my evil heart,  
I need someone to save me.

But I'm so glad You died and rose again,  
for helpless sinners like me.

### **What a mighty, mighty Saviour...**

Mark Altrogge ©2004 Sovereign Grace Worship

## **Children leave for their groups**

## **Prayers**

## **Church Family News**

### **Song: Come behold the wondrous mystery**

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry,  
in the dawning of the King.  
He the theme of heaven's praises,  
robed in frail humanity.  
In our longing, in our darkness,  
now the light of life has come.  
Look to Christ, who condescended,  
took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry,  
He the perfect Son of Man.  
In His living, in His suff'ring,  
never trace, nor stain of sin.  
See the true and better Adam,  
come to save the hell-bound man.  
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment  
of the law, in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry,  
Christ the Lord upon the tree.  
In the stead of ruined sinners  
hangs the Lamb in victory.  
See the price of our redemption,  
see the Father's plan unfold.  
Bringing many sons to glory;  
grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry,  
slain by death, the God of life.  
But no grave could e'er restrain Him.  
Praise the Lord, He is alive!  
What a foretaste of deliv'rance,  
how unwavering our hope.  
Christ in power resurrected,  
as we will be when He comes.

Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Michael Bleecker ©2012 McKinney  
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**Reading:** Luke 1: 39-56 (p. 1026)  
Steph Johnson

This is the Word of the Lord  
**Thanks be to God**

**Sermon:** 'Mary's Song'  
Pete Scamman (Associate Vicar)

## **Song: He Who is mighty**

Oh, the mercy our God has shown  
to those who sit in death's shadow.  
The sun on high pierced the night;  
born was the Cornerstone.

Unto us a Son is given,  
unto us a Child is born.

**He Who is mighty has done a great thing;  
taken on flesh, conquered death's sting,  
shattered the darkness and lifted our  
shame.  
Holy is His name.**

Oh, the freedom our Saviour won;  
the yoke of sin has been broken.

Once a slave, now by grace no more  
condemnation.

Unto us a Son is given,  
unto us a Child is born.

### **He Who is mighty...**

Now my soul magnifies the Lord;  
I rejoice in the God Who saves,  
I will trust His unfailing love,  
I will sing His praises all my days.

### **He Who is mighty...**

Kate DeGraide, Rebecca Elliott ©2014 Sovereign Grace Praise,  
Sovereign Grace Worship

## **Livestream Ends**

## **Communion Introduction**

### **Prayer of Humble Access**

We do not presume to come to this your table, merciful Lord, trusting in our own righteousness, but in your manifold and great mercies. We are not worthy so much as to gather up the crumbs under your table. But you are the same Lord whose nature is always to have mercy. Grant us therefore, gracious Lord, so to eat the flesh of your dear Son Jesus Christ and to drink his blood, that our sinful bodies may be made clean by his body, and our souls washed through his most precious blood, and that we may evermore dwell in him, and he in us. Amen.

### **Take Communion**

Almighty God, we thank you for feeding us with the body and blood of your Son Jesus Christ. Through him we offer you our souls and bodies to be a living sacrifice. Send us out in the power of your Spirit to live and work to your praise and glory. Amen

## **Song: Come, Thou long expected Jesus**

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Come, Thou long expected Jesus,  
born to set Thy people free;  
from our fears and sins release us,  
let us find our rest in Thee.  
Israel's strength and consolation,  
hope of all the earth Thou art;  
dear desire of every nation,  
joy of every longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver,  
born a child and yet a King,  
born to reign in us forever,  
now Thy gracious kingdom bring.  
By Thine own eternal spirit  
rule in all our hearts alone;  
by Thine all sufficient merit,  
raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Born to die for lowly sinners,  
bruised to crush the serpent's curse.  
Raised to life to heal the nations,  
raised to grant our spirits birth.  
Come, Thou shining, righteous Saviour,  
come make heav'n and earth anew,  
come to claim Your saints forever,  
evermore to live in You.

Charles Wesley

## **Closing prayer**

## Songs during communion

### O Holy night

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining,  
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth.  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices,  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.  
Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!

Humbly He lay, Creator come as creature,  
Born on the floor of a hay-scattered stall.  
True Son of God, yet bearing human feature,  
He entered earth to reverse Adam's fall.  
In towering grace, He laid aside His glory,  
And in our place, was sacrificed for sin.  
Fall on your knees! O hear the gospel story!  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!

Come then to Him Who lies within the  
manger,  
With joyful shepherds, proclaim Him as Lord.  
Let not the Promised Son remain a stranger;  
In reverent worship, make Christ your  
Adored.  
Eternal life is theirs who would receive Him;  
With grace and peace, their lives He will  
adorn.  
Fall on your knees! Receive the Gift of  
heaven!  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born  
O night, O holy night when Christ was born

Adolphe Charles Adam, Placide Cappeau, and John S. Dwight

### Silent night

Silent night, holy night,  
all is calm, all is bright;  
round yon virgin mother  
and child.  
Holy infant, so tender and mild,  
sleep in heavenly peace,  
sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,  
shepherds first saw the sight:  
glories stream from heaven afar,  
heav'nly hosts sing, Alleluia:  
Christ the Saviour is born,  
Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, holy night,  
Son of God, love's pure light;  
radiance beams from thy holy face,  
with the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord at thy birth,  
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

Franz Xaver Gruber, Joseph Mohr, and John Freeman Young