Hymns - 7th December

75

1 Long ago, prophets knew Christ would come, born a Jew, come to make all things new; bear his people's burden, freely love and pardon.

> Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring! sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing! When he comes, when he comes, who will make him welcome?

- 2 God in time, God in man, this is God's timeless plan: he will come, as a man, born himself of woman, God divinely human.
- 3 Mary, hail! Though afraid, she believed, she obeyed. In her womb, God is laid: till the time expected, nurtured and protected,
- 4 Journey ends! Where afar Bethlem shines, like a star, stable door stands ajar. Unborn Son of Mary, Saviour, do not tarry!

Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!
sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing!
Jesus comes!
Jesus comes!
We will make him welcome!

42

1 Longing for light, we wait in darkness.

Longing for truth, we turn to you. Make us your own, your holy people,

light for the world to see.

Christ, be our light!
Shine in our hearts. Shine through the darkness.

Christ, be our light!
Shine in your church gathered today.

2 Longing for peace, our world is troubled.

Longing for hope, many despair. Your word alone has power to save us.

Make us your living voice.

3 Longing for food, many are hungry.

Longing for water, many still thirst. Make us your bread, broken for others,

shared until all are fed.

4 Longing for shelter, many are homeless.

Longing for warmth, many are cold. Make us your building, sheltering others,

walls made of living stone.

5 Many the gifts, many the people, many the hearts that yearn to belong.

Let us be servants to one another, making your kingdom come.

- 1 Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down,
 - fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown.
- Jesu, thou art all compassion, pure unbounded love thou art; visit us with thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.
- 3 Come, almighty to deliver, let us all thy grace receive; suddenly return, and never, never more thy temples leave.
- 4 Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above; pray, and praise thee, without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.
- 5 Finish then thy new creation: pure and spotless let us be; let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee;
- 6 Changed from glory into glory till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our crowns before thee,
 - lost in wonder, love, and praise.

- On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry announces that the Lord is nigh; awake and hearken, for he brings glad tidings from the King of kings.
- Then cleansed be every breast from sin; make straight the way for God within; prepare we in our hearts a home, where such a mighty guest may come.
- 3 For thou art our salvation, Lord, our refuge and our great reward; without thy grace we waste away, like flowers that wither and decay.
- 4 To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,
 and bid the fallen sinner stand; shine forth, and let thy light restore
 earth's own true loveliness once more.
- 5 All praise, eternal Son, to thee whose advent sets thy people free, whom with the Father we adore, and Holy Ghost for evermore.