

# CMC Sunday Joy before Us

1 December 2024

<b>Prelude</b>		<b>Roger Hintzsche</b>
<b>Gathering with Carols of the Season</b>		<b>Roger Hintzsche</b>
	“Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus,” CCS 400	
	“Canticle of the Turning,” CCS 404	
<b>Welcome</b>		<b>Craig Perryman</b>
<b>Anticipation Video</b>		
<b>Lighting of the Advent Candle of Joy</b>		<b>Lisa Jauch</b>
<b>Hymn Response</b>	“Hope Is a Light,” CCS 398	<b>Roger Hintzsche</b>
<b>Call to Worship</b>	Psalm 95:1—3	<b>Janiece Bollie</b>
<b>Hymn of Worship</b>	“O Come All Ye Faithful,” CCS 431	<b>Roger Hintzsche</b>
<b>Opening Prayer of Joy</b>		<b>Marilyn Booker</b>
<b>Spiritual Practice</b>	<b>Pregnant Waiting</b>	<b>Craig Perryman</b>
<b>Focus Scripture</b>	1 Thessalonians 3:9-13	<b>Jayne Ackley</b>
<b>Message of Joy</b>	Based on 1 Thessalonians 3:9-13	<b>Blake Smith</b>
<b>Disciples Generous Response</b>		<b>Jacki Duval</b>
	Receiving of Tithes	
	Hymn	CCS 618
	Blessing of Tithes	
<b>Closing Hymn</b>	“Joy to the World,” CCS 408	<b>Roger Hintzsche</b>
<b>Sending Forth:</b>	Psalm 25:4-10	<b>Craig Peeryman</b>
<b>Postlude</b>		<b>Roger Hintsche</b>

## **“Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus” CCS 400**

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.

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## **“Canticle of the Turning” CCS 404**

My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the God of my heart is great,  
and my spirit sings of the wondrous things that you bring to the ones who wait.  
You fixed your sight on your servant’s plight, and my weakness you did not spurn,  
so from east to west shall my name be blest. Could the world be about to turn?

*My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.  
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.*

Though I am small, my God, my all, you work great things in me,  
and your mercy will last from the depths of the past to the end of the age to be.  
Your very name puts the proud to shame, and to those who would for you yearn,  
you will show your might, put the strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.

From the halls of pow’r to the fortress tow’r, not a stone will be left on stone.  
Let the king beware for your justice tears every tyrant from his throne.  
The hungry poor shall weep no more, for the food they can never earn;  
there are tables spread, every mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn.

Though the nations rage from age to age, we remember who holds us fast:  
God’s mercy must deliver us from the conqueror’s crushing grasp.  
This saving word that our forebears heard is the promise which holds us bound,  
till the spear and rod can be crushed by God, who is turning the world around.

## **“Hope Is a Light” CCS 398**

Joy is a song, joy is a song.  
Joy is a song for all to sing, joy is a song for all to sing.  
Light the candle of joy, light the candle of joy.

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## **“O Come, All Ye Faithful” CCS 431**

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
come and behold him, born the King of angels;

*O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!*

O sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

All hail! Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,  
O Jesus, to thee be all glory given;  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

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## **“Joy to the World!” CCS 408**

Joy to the world! The Lord is come; let earth receive her King;  
let every heart prepare him room, and heav’n and nature sing,  
and heav’n and nature sing, and heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.

Joy to the world; the Savior reigns; let all their songs employ  
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains repeat the sounding joy,  
repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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.