

*Newark Lutheran Church
December 8th 2021
Advent Service*

Prelude & Greeting

*Song~ Hymn 41: "The Happy Christmas Comes Once
More"*

The happy Christmas comes once more,
The heavenly guest is at the door,
The blessed words the shepherds thrill,
The joyous tidings, 'Peace, good will.'

The lowly Savior meekly lies,
Laid off the splendor of the skies;
No crown bedecks His forehead fair,
No pearl, nor gem, nor silk is there.

O wake, our hearts, in gladness sing,
And keep our Christmas with our King,
Till living song, from loving souls,
Like sound of mighty water rolls.

O holy Child, Thy manger gleams
Till earth and heaven glow with its beams,
Till midnight moon's broad light hath won,
And Jacob's star outshines the sun.

Thou patriarchs' joy, Thou prophets' song,
Thou heavenly Dayspring, looked for long,
Thou Son of Man, incarnate Word,
Great David's Son, great David's Lord:

Come, Jesus, glorious heavenly guest,
Keep Thine own Christmas in our breast,
Then David's harp strings, hushed so long,
Shall swell our jubilee of song.

Advent Devotions

Song~ Hymn 24: "It Came upon a Midnight Clear"

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,
From heav'n's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heav'nly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on heav'nly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow,
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
By prophet bards fore told,
When with the ever-circling years,
Come round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Scripture Reading: John 14:27

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you; not as the world gives do I give to you. Let not your hearts be troubled, neither let them be afraid.

Meditation:

Offertory: "We Give Thee but Thine Own"

Lord's Prayer & Benediction

Song~ Hymn 21 "O Little Town of Bethlehem"

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light.
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God our King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming,

But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel