

Prelude | *O Little One Sweet* melody by J.S. Bach

Welcome | Rev. Paul Yoo, Director of Mercy & Justice

Call to Worship | Luke 1:78-79

Leader: By the tender mercy of our God, the dawn from on high will break upon us.

All: **To give light to those who sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.**

Song of Praise | Here I Am To Worship

Light of the world you stepped down into darkness
Opened my eyes, let me see
Beauty that made this heart adore You
Hope of a life spent with You

*Here I am to worship,
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that
You're my God
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me*

King of all days O so highly exalted
Glorious in heaven above
Humbly You came to the earth You created
All for love's sake became poor

Song of Praise | Come Thou Long Expected Jesus

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.

Joy to those who long to see Thee,
Day-spring from on high, appear;
Come, Thou promised Rod of Jesse,
Of Thy birth we long to hear!
O'er the hills the angels singing
News, glad tidings of a birth:
"Go to Him, your praises bringing;
Christ the Lord has come to earth."

*Here I am to worship,
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that
You're my God
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me*

And I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross
And I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross

*Here I am to worship,
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that
You're my God
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me*

Come to earth to taste our sadness,
He whose glories knew no end;
By His life He brings us gladness,
Our Redeemer, Shepherd, Friend.
Leaving riches without number,
Born within a cattle stall;
This the everlasting wonder,
Christ was born the Lord of all.

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.

Prayer of Adoration *(concluded by the Lord's Prayer)*

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

Silent Praise and Thanksgiving

Song of Praise | Holy Holy Holy

Holy, holy, holy
Lord God Almighty
Early in the morning
Our song shall rise to thee
Holy, holy, holy,
Merciful and mighty
God in three persons
Blessed Trinity

Holy, holy, holy
Lord God Almighty
All thy works shall praise thy name
In earth, and sky, and sea
Holy, holy, holy
Merciful and mighty
God in three persons
Blessed Trinity

Holy, holy, holy
All the saints adore thee
Casting down their golden crowns
Around the glassy sea
Cherubim and seraphim
Falling down before thee
Who was, and is
And evermore shall be

Prayer of Confession | From 1 Corinthians 4:5

All: When the Lord comes, he will bring to light what is hidden in darkness and will expose the motives of the heart

Leader: Therefore, in the Light of Christ, let us confess our sins.

Private Confession

Words of Encouragement | John 16:22

So also you have sorrow now, but I will see you again, and your hearts will rejoice, and no one will take your joy from you.

Song of Praise | O Come, O Come Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee O Israel*

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee O Israel*

O come, desire of nations bind
All people in one heart and mind
Bid envy strife and quarrels cease
Fill all the world with heaves peace

O come, Thou dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here
And drive away the shades of night
And pierce the clouds and bring us light

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee O Israel*

Prayers of the People | Arelí Rocha

Greeting & Announcement | Giving Tuesday is this week: redeemerws.com/givingtuesday

Lighting of the Advent Wreath and Scripture Reading | Isaiah 40:1-11

¹ Comfort, comfort my people,
says your God.

² Speak tenderly to Jerusalem,
and proclaim to her
that her hard service has been completed,
that her sin has been paid for,
that she has received from the Lord's hand
double for all her sins.

³ A voice of one calling:
"In the wilderness prepare
the way for the Lord;
make straight in the desert
a highway for our God.

⁴ Every valley shall be raised up,
every mountain and hill made low;
the rough ground shall become level,
the rugged places a plain.

⁵ And the glory of the Lord will be revealed,
and all people will see it together.
For the mouth of the Lord has spoken."

⁶ A voice says, "Cry out."

And I said, "What shall I cry?"
"All people are like grass,
and all their faithfulness is like the flowers of the field.

⁷ The grass withers and the flowers fall,
because the breath of the Lord blows on them.
Surely the people are grass.

⁸ The grass withers and the flowers fall,
but the word of our God endures forever."

⁹ You who bring good news to Zion,
go up on a high mountain.
You who bring good news to Jerusalem,
lift up your voice with a shout,
lift it up, do not be afraid;
say to the towns of Judah,
"Here is your God!"

¹⁰ See, the Sovereign Lord comes with power,
and he rules with a mighty arm.
See, his reward is with him,
and his recompense accompanies him.

¹¹ He tends his flock like a shepherd:
He gathers the lambs in his arms
and carries them close to his heart;
he gently leads those that have young.

Sermon | *The Sacred Promise: Comfort* preached by Rev. Joel Kady

Closing Song | Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates
Behold the King of glory waits
The King of kings is drawing near
The Savior of the world is here

Oh, blest the land, the city blest
Where Christ the ruler is confessed
Oh, happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King in triumph comes

Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to Thee, here, Lord, abide
Let me Thy inner presence feel
Thy grace and love in me reveal

Closing Song | Go Tell It On The Mountain

*Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born*

While shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light

*Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born*

The shepherds feared and trembled
When lo above the earth
Rang out the angels' chorus
That hailed the Savior's birth

Benediction & Dismissal

Minister: Let us go forth to serve the world as those who love our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

All: Thanks be to God!

Worship Musicians

Carmen Cancél - song leader
Mary Gatchell - song leader
Sung Kim - acoustic guitar
Brandon Lewis - drums
Jodie Moore - piano/vocals
Chris Weldon, keyboard/vocals
Saadi Zain - bass

Song Credits

Here I Am To Worship
Words and Music: Tim Hughes
CCLI Song #3266032; ©2000 Thankyou Music

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus
Words: Charles Wesley (vv. 1, 4) and Mark Hunt (vv. 2, 3);
Music: Rowland Pritchard
Public Domain

Holy, Holy, Holy
Words: Reginald Heber; Music: John Dykes
Public Domain

O Come, O Come Emmanuel
Words: unknown author
Music: Veni Emmanuel

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates
Words: Georg Weissel
Music: Musica Sacra, c. 1778

*Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born*

Down in a lowly manger
The humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn

*Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born*

Go, Tell It on the Mountain
Words: John W. Work, Jr.; Music: African American
Spiritual
Public Domain