

“Do We Call Him Lord for No Reason” (2nd Sunday of Advent)
Order of Worship 8:30 & 11:00 Service

Meditation

Advent Reading

Joy to the World *with* Shout for Joy

Message In Song | Jesus, You Are Him

Angels, from the Realms of Glory

He Shall Reign Forevermore

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Lord's Supper

Message | Matthew 8:19-27

Invitation | Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

Benediction

Joy To The World/Shout For Joy

VERSE 1

Joy to the world! the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry 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.

VERSE 2

Joy to the world! the Savior 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.

CHORUS

Shout for joy for the Son of God
Is the saving One He's the saving One
Shout for joy see what love has done
He has come for us He's the saving One

VERSE 3

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.

BRIDGE

Jesus, Emmanuel,
O come, let us adore Him.

Angels, from the Realms...

VERSE 1

Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

CHORUS

Come and worship,
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King!

VERSE 2

Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light:

VERSE 3

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen the Infant's star:

VERSE 4

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:

Words: JAMES MONTGOMERY
Music: HENRY THOMAS SMART

He Shall Reign Forevermore

VERSE 1

In the bleak mid-winter, all creation groans,
For a world in darkness, frozen like a stone.
Light is breaking, in a stable for a throne.

CHORUS 1

And He shall reign forevermore, forevermore.
And He shall reign forevermore, forevermore.
Unto us a Child is born,
The King of kings and Lord of lords;
And He shall reign forevermore, forevermore.

VERSE 2

If I were a wise man, I would travel far.
If I were a shepherd, I would do my part;
But poor as I am, I will give to Him my heart.

BRIDGE

Here within a manger lies
The One who made the starry skies.
This baby born for sacrifice,
Christ the Messiah.
Into our hopes into our fears,
The Savior of the world appears.
The promise of eternal years,
Christ the Messiah.

CHORUS 2

And He shall reign forevermore, forevermore.
And He shall reign forevermore, forevermore.

Words and Music: CHRIS TOMLIN and MATT MAHER

O Come, All Ye Faithful

VERSE 1

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!

CHORUS

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord!

VERSE 2

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye bright hosts
Of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

VERSE 3

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing!

Words and Music: C. FREDERICK OAKELEY and JOHN FRANCIS WADE

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

VERSE 1

Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown,
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity.

CHORUS

O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee!

VERSE 2

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst thou come to earth,
And in great humility.

VERSE 3

The foxes found rest and the birds their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou, Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee.

VERSE 4

Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn and with crown of thorn
They bore Thee to Calvary.

VERSE 5

When the heavens shall ring and the angels sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."

CHORUS 2

My heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.