

1st Sunday of Advent

GATHERING SONG

Thanks very much for placing the leaflets in the re-cycling box after Mass.



8. Isaiah the Prophet Has Written of Old



1. I - sa - iah the proph - et has writ - ten of old how
2. The moun-tains and hills shall break forth in - to song, the
3. Yet na - tions still prey on the meek of the world, and
4. God, bring to fru - i - tion your will for the earth, that



God's new cre - a - tion shall come. In - stead of the thorn tree, the
peo - ples be led forth in peace; The earth shall be filled with the
con - flict turns par - ent from child. Your peo - ple de - spoil all the
no one shall hurt or de - stroy, That wis - dom and jus - tice shall



fir tree shall grow; the wolf shall lie down with the
know - ledge of God as the wa - ters cov - er the
sweet - ness of earth; the brier and the thorn tree grow
reign in the land and your peo - ple shall go forth in



lamb, the lamb, the wolf shall lie down with the lamb.
sea, the sea, as the wa - ters cov - er the sea.
wild, grow wild, the brier and the thorn tree grow wild.
joy, in joy, your peo - ple shall go forth in joy.

Joy Patterson, of Wausau, Wisconsin, served on the editorial committee for The Presbyterian Hymnal, 1990.

This text was one of seven winning hymns published in New Hymns for Children by Choristers Guild and The Hymn Society of America.

Text: Is. 11:6-9; 55:10-13, Joy F. Patterson, 1982, rev 1983 ©1982 The Hymn Society. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

Tune: JUDAS AND MARY, Sydney Carter (b.1915). ©1964 Galliard, Ltd. for Galaxy Music Corp. ©1964 Stainer & Bell, Ltd.,

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RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 25²

Stately, with longing

Robert M. Mondoy

To you, O Lord, I lift my soul.
 E Iā - ue, ke hā - pai, ke hā - pai nei au
 (E ka Ha - ku,

To you, O Lord, I lift my soul.
 I ko'u 'ū- hane iā 'oe, iā 'oe, e Iā - ue
 e ka Ha - ku)

1. *Lord, make me know your ways; Lord teach me how to live; E maliu mai (Turn now, and hear my call). Steer me in your way of truth, Be there as my saving God, You, my constant hope.*
2. *The Lord is always good, the Lord is always upright; Maika'i nō ka Haku (How good is our Lord). Our God leads the humble, our God teaches all the poor; God, the faithful guide.*
3. *His ways are faithfulness, his way is loving; Hohonu ke aloha (So deep God's tender ways). Friendship of the Lord is the gift to those who follow him; his covenant revealed.*
4. *(LOH only) Glory, honor, worship to You, to Christ and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now and will be for ever. Amen.*

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Gospel Acclamation

SM 70b

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,
 al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Music: "Five Contemporary Aeolian Alleluias", Robert M. Mondoy ©2004 Mondoy Music, www.mondoymusic.com. All rights reserved.

PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS Savior of the Nations, Come

Hymnal 21

1. Savior of the nations, come; Show the glory of the Son! Marvel now, O heav'n and earth, That our Lord chose such a birth.
2. Not by human flesh and blood, By the spirit of our God Was the word of God made flesh Woman's offspring, pure and fresh.
3. Wondrous birth! O wondrous child Of the Virgin undefiled! Mighty God and man in one, Eager now his race to run!
4. God Creator is his source, Back to God he runs his course, Down to death and hell descends, God's high throne he reascends.
5. Now your lowly manger bright Hallows night with newborn light; Let no night this light subdue, Let our faith shine ever new.

Text: Veni, Redemptor genatium, ascr. To St. Ambrose (340-397); tr. Sts. 1-3a, William Reynolds, (1812-1876); tr. Sts. 3b-5, Martian L. Seitz, (1909-1967) alt. Tuen: Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn, Wittenberg, 1524.

EUCCHARISTIC ACCLAMATIONS

Light of the Nations

Preface Dialogue

RM 121

The Lord be with you. And with your spi-rit. Lift up your hearts. We lift them up to the Lord. Let us give thanks to the Lord, our God.

It is right and just.

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Light of the Nations

Holy

RM 221

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts. Heav-en and earth are full of your glo-ry, Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Bless-ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho-san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est.

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Light of the Nations

Memorial Acclamation B (preferred)

RM 321b

The mys-t'ry of faith: When we eat this bread and drink this cup, we pro-claim your death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.

Amen

RM 421

A - men, a - men, a - men, al-le-lu - ia, a - men, a - men.
(Lent: A - men.)

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Light of the Nations

Final Doxology

RM 521d

For the king-dom, the pow-er and the glo -ry are yours now and for ev - er.

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Fullness of Faith

Lamb of God

RM 624

Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the world, have mer - cy on us grant us peace.

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For you, O Lord, my soul in stillness waits, truly my hope is in you.

1. O Lord of Light, our only hope of glory, your radiance shines in all who look to you, come, light the hearts of all in dark and shadow.
2. O Spring of Joy, rain down upon our spirits. Our thirsty hearts are yearning for your Word, come, make us whole, be comfort to our hearts.
3. O Root of Life, implant your seed within us, and in your advent, draw us all to you, our hope reborn in dying and in rising.
4. O Key of Knowledge, guide us in our pilgrimage, we ever seek, yet unfulfilled remain, open to us the pathway of your peace.
5. Come, let us bow before the God who made us, let ev'ry heart be opened to the Lord, for we are all the people of his hand.
6. Here we shall meet the Maker of the heavens, Creator of the mountains and the seas, Lord of the stars, and present to us now.

Text: Ps95 & "O" Antiphons; Marty Haugen (b.1950) Tune: Marty Haugen, ©1982 GIA Publications, All rights reserved, Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE, License #A-735407

1. Lift up your heads, O mighty gates; Behold the King of glory waits! The King of Kings is drawing near: The Savior of the world is here.
2. O blest the land, the city blest, Where Christ the ruler is confessed! O happy hearts and happy homes To Whom this King of triumph comes.
3. Fling wide the portals of your heart; Make it a temple, set apart From earthly use for heav'ns employ, Adorned with prayer and love and joy.
4. Come, Savior, come, with us abide; Our hearts to you we open wide: Your Holy Spirit guide us on, Until our glorious goal is won.

Text: Ps.224; *Macht hoch die thur*, Gerg Weissel (1590-1635), in *Preussische Fest-Lieder*, 1642, tr. By Catherine Wimkworth (1827-1878) in her *Chorale-Book for England*, 1863, alt. tune: Thomas William's *Psalmodia Evangelica*, Part II, 1789. All rights reserved, Used with permission