

Sunday 7th December
2nd Sunday of Advent B



Entrance

***Ready the way, ready the way,
ready the way of the Lord.
Ready the way, ready the way,
ready the way of the Lord.***

Make straight the road,
raise the valleys, and mountains make low.
Turning from sin, let the broken be whole,
and ready the way of the Lord.

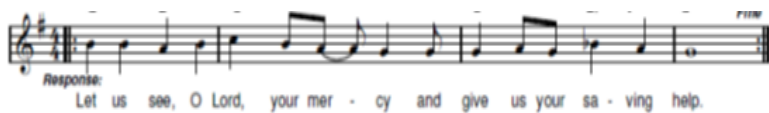
As we wait for you,
give us the strength to walk in your truth,
so we may love more like you
and ready the way for you, Lord.

Let us see your face;
in our hearts we prepare a place.
Come bring this world
your mercy and grace,
as we ready the way for you, Lord.

Lord have mercy on my soul
Lord have mercy on my soul
Christ have mercy,
Christ have mercy
Lord have mercy on my soul

Psalm refrain sung:

‘Let us see, O Lord Your mercy and give us Your
saving help’



**ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!
ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!**

Presentation of the gifts

***Please break this bread, Lord, please break
this bread
Bread of your body, risen in us.
Pour out your wine, Lord, pour out your wine
Let it flow through us, to a thirsty world.***

We've come to eat your bread make us one
We've come to drink your wine make us one
We've come in memory of your death to give you
thanks

We've come to celebrate your life and give you
praise.

Please break this bread, Lord.....

Let us be broken, oh Lord to feed your sheep
Let us be poured out, oh Lord that men may see
That you are spirit & life that satisfy
That you are risen in us to set men free

Please break this bread, Lord, please break this
bread

Pour out your wine, Lord, pour out your wine



Holy, holy, holy is the Lord.
Holy is the Lord God almighty (x2)
Who was and is and is to come
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord.
Blessed, blessed, blessed is he who comes
Blessed is he who comes in the Lords name. (x2)
Hosanna in the heights of heaven
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord.

Acclamation of faith

Hosanna in the heights of heaven
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord.



Lord I am not worthy to receive
Your love
Lord I am not worthy to receive
Your love

But if You only say the word then
My soul shall be healed, my soul shall be healed
My soul shall be healed and
Though I'm not worthy, I'll come into Your love.
This is His Body and this is His Blood
This is His Body and this is His Blood
I do believe that's true and
Though I'm not worthy
I'll come into Your love.

Communion

O let the Son of God enfold you
With His Spirit and His love
Let Him fill your heart and satisfy your soul
O let Him have the things that hold you
And His Spirit like a dove
Will descend upon your life and make you whole

***Jesus, O Jesus
Come and fill Your lambs
Jesus, O Jesus
Come and fill Your lambs***

O come and sing this song with gladness
As your hearts are filled with joy
Lift your hands in sweet surrender to His name
O give Him all your tears and sadness
Give Him all your years of pain
And you'll enter into life in Jesus' name

Be still for the presence of the Lord
The Holy One is here
Come bow before Him now
With reverence and fear
In Him no sin is found
We stand on holy ground
Be still for the presence of the Lord
The Holy One is here

Be still for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around
He burns with holy fire
With splendour He is crowned
How awesome is the sight
Our radiant King of Light
Be still for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around

Be still for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place
He comes to cleanse and heal
To minister His grace
No work too hard for Him
In faith receive from Him
Be still for the power of the Lord

Recessional

CHRIST BE OUR LIGHT

1. Longing for light, we wait in darkness.
Longing for truth, we turn to you.
Make us your own, your holy people,
light for the world to see.

***Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts.
Shine through the darkness.
Christ, be our light!
Shine in your church gathered today.***

2. Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.
Your word alone has pow'r to save us.
Make us your living voice.

Chorus

3. Longing for food, many are hungry.
Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us your bread, broken for others,
shared until all are fed.

Chorus

4. Longing for shelter, many are homeless.
Longing for warmth, many are cold.
Make us your building, sheltering others,
walls made of living stone.

Chorus

5. Many the gifts, many the people,
many the hearts that yearn to belong.
Let us be servants to one another,
making your kingdom come.

Chorus