



## Sunday, December 22, 2024

### The Hymn of Invocation

"Hark the Glad Sound" (LSB #349)

1 Hark the glad sound! The Sav - ior comes, The Sav - ior  
 2 He comes the pris - 'ners to re - lease, In Sa - tan's  
 3 He comes the bro - ken heart to bind, The bleed - ing  
 4 Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of Peace, Thy wel - come

prom - ised long; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare a  
 bond - age held. The gates of brass be - fore Him  
 soul to cure, And with the trea - sures of His  
 shall pro - claim, And heav'n's e - ter - nal arch - es

throne And ev - 'ry voice a song.  
 burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield.  
 grace To en - rich the hum - ble poor.  
 ring With Thy be - lov - ed name.

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1702-51  
 Tune: Thomas Haweis, 1734-1820  
 Text and tune: Public domain

### (11:15 service) The Hymn of Praise

"Let the Earth Now Praise the Lord" (LSB #352)

1 Let the earth now praise the Lord, Who has tru - ly  
 2 What the Fa - thers most de - sired, What the proph - ets'  
 3 A - bram's prom - ised great re - ward, Zi - on's help - er,  
 4 As Your com - ing was in peace, Qui - et, full of

kept His word And at last to us did send  
 heart in - spired, What they longed for man - ya year,  
 Ja - cob's Lord— Him of two - fold race be - hold—  
 gen - tle - ness, Let the same mind dwell in me

Christ, the sin - ner's help and friend.  
 Stands ful - filled in glo - ry here.  
 Tru - ly came, as long fore - told.  
 Which is Yours e - ter - nal - ly.

- 5 Bruise for me the serpent's head      6 Then when You will come again  
 That, set free from doubt and dread,      As the glorious king to reign,  
 I may cling to You in faith,      I with joy will see Your face,  
 Safely kept through life and death.      Freely ransomed by Your grace.

Text: Heinrich Held, 1620–59; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.  
 Tune: Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn, 1524, Wittenberg, ed. Johann Walter  
 Text and tune: Public domain

## The Sermon Hymn

“Jesus Came, the Heavens Adoring” (LSB #353)

1 Je - sus came, the heav'ns a - dor - ing, Came with peace from  
 2 Je - sus comes a - gain in mer - cy When our hearts are  
 3 Je - sus comes to hearts re - joic - ing, Bring - ing news of  
 4 Je - sus comes in joy and sor - row, Shares a - like our  
 realms on high; Je - sus came to win re - demp - tion,  
 worn with care; Je - sus comes a - gain in an - swer  
 sins for - giv'n; Je - sus comes with words of glad - ness,  
 hopes and fears; Je - sus comes, what - e'er be - falls us,  
 Low - ly came on earth to die; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 To an ear - nest, heart - felt prayer; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Lead - ing souls re - deemed to heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Cheers our hearts and dries our tears; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Came in deep hu - mil - i - ty.  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Comes to save us from de - spair.  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Hope to all the world is giv'n.  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Com - forts us in fail - ing years.

Text: Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903, alt.  
 Tune: Geistreiches Gesang-Buch, 1698, Darmstadt  
 Text and tune: Public domain

## The Distribution Hymns

(8:30 service) (A) “Lo, He Comes with Clouds Descending” (Grace Chorus)

(11:15 service) (A) “The Thrill of Hope” (by Christy Nockels)

(B) "The Advent of Our King" (LSB #331)



1 The ad - vent of our King Our prayers must now em - ploy,  
2 The ev - er - last - ing Son In - car - nate deigns to be,  
3 O Zi - on's daugh - ter, rise To meet your low - ly King,  
4 As judge, on clouds of light, He soon will come a - gain



And we must hymns of wel - come sing In strains of ho - ly joy.  
Him - self a ser - vant's form puts on To set His ser - vants free.  
Nor let your faith - less heart de - spise The peace He comes to bring.  
And His true mem - bers all u - nite With Him in heav'n to reign.

- 5 Before the dawning day  
Let sin's dark deeds be gone,  
The sinful self be put away,  
The new self now put on.
- 6 All glory to the Son,  
Who comes to set us free,  
With Father, Spirit, ever one  
Through all eternity.

Text: Charles Coffin, 1676-1749; tr. John Chandler, 1806-76, alt.  
Tune: Aaron Williams, 1731-76  
Text and tune: Public domain

(C) "Your Table I Approach" (LSB #628)



1 Your ta - ble I ap - proach; Dear Sav - ior, hear my prayer.  
2 Lord, I con - fess my sins And mourn their wretch - ed bands;  
3 Your bod - y and Your blood, Once slain and shed for me,  
4 Search not how this takes place, This won - drous mys - ter - y;



Let not an un - re - pen - tant heart Prove hurt - ful to me there.  
A con - trite heart is sure to find For - give - ness at Your hands.  
Are tak - en at Your ta - ble, Lord, In blest re - al - i - ty.  
God can ac - com - plish vast - ly more Than what we think could be.

- 5 O grant, most blessèd Lord,  
That earth and hell combined  
May not about this sacrament  
Raise doubt within my mind.
- 6 Oh, may I never fail  
To thank You day and night  
For Your true body and true blood,  
O God, my peace and light.

Text: Gerhard Wolter Molanus, 1633-1722; tr. Matthias Loy, 1828-1915, alt.  
Tune: Trente quatre Pseaumes de David, 1551, Geneva, ed. Louis Bourgeois  
Text and tune: Public domain

# The Closing Hymn

"O Come, O Come Emmanuel" (LSB #357)



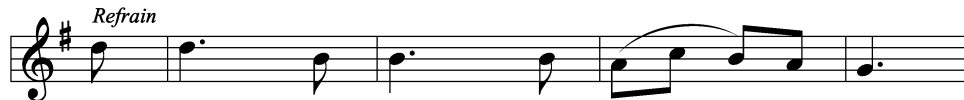
1 O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som  
 2 O come, Thou Wis - dom from on high, Who or - d'rest  
 4 O come, Thou Branch of Jes - se's tree, Free them from  
 5 O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come, And o - pen  
 7 O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind In one the



cap - tive Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly  
 all things might - i - ly; To us the path of  
 Sa - tan's tyr - an - ny That trust Thy might - y  
 wide our heav'n - ly home; Make safe the way that  
 hearts of all man - kind; Bid Thou our sad di -



ex - ile here Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.  
 knowl - edge show, And teach us in her ways to go.  
 pow'r to save, And give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave.  
 leads on high, And close the path to mis - er - y.  
 vi - sions cease, And be Thy - self our King of Peace.



*Refrain*  
 Re - joice! Re - joice! Em - man - u - el



Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

Text: Latin, c. 12th cent.; Psalterium Cantionum Catholicarum, 1710, Köln; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66, alt.  
 Tune: French, 15th cent.  
 Text and tune: Public domain