

## **4th Sunday of Advent Online Script**

*Introit*

*Welcome and Introduction*

*Hymn*

**Thou who wast rich beyond all splendour, all for love's sake becomest poor;  
Thrones for a manger didst surrender, sapphire-paved courts for stable floor.  
Thou who wast rich beyond all splendour, all for love's sake becomest poor.**

**Thou who art God beyond all praising, all for love's sake becomest man;  
Stooping so low, but sinners raising heavenward by thine eternal plan.  
Thou who art God beyond all praising, all for love's sake becomest man.**

**Thou who art love beyond all telling, Saviour and King, we worship thee.  
Emmanuel, within us dwelling, make us what thou wouldst have us be.  
Thou who art love beyond all telling, Saviour and King, we worship thee."**

*Penitence*

Let us confess our sins to Almighty God.

**Lord God, we have sinned against you and done evil in your sight.  
We are sorry and repent.  
Have mercy on us according to your love.  
Wash away our wrongdoing and cleanse us from our sin.  
Renew a right spirit within us and restore us to the joy of your salvation;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

*The Admission*

*The Collect for the fourth Sunday of Advent.*

*Old Testament Reading*                      Micah 5.2–5a

*New Testament Reading*                      Luke 1.39-45                      Read by Kitty.

*Hymn*

**Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!  
Peace on earth and mercy mild; God and sinners reconciled."  
Joyful, all ye nations rise: join the triumph of the skies;  
With the angelic host proclaim: "Christ is born in Bethlehem."  
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"**

**Christ by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting Lord!  
Late in time behold Him come, offspring of a Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see. Hail the incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"**

**Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings, risen with healing in His wings  
Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die;  
Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth.  
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"**

*The Address*

*Hymn*

**Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us o'er the world's tempestuous sea;  
guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, for we have no help but thee;  
yet possessing every blessing, if our God our Father be.**

**Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us: all our weakness thou dost know;  
thou didst tread this earth before us, thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
lone and dreary, faint and weary, through the desert thou didst go.**

**Spirit of our God, descending, fill our hearts with heavenly joy,  
love with every passion blending, pleasure that can never cloy:  
thus provided, pardoned, guided, nothing can our peace destroy.**



*Advent Blessing*

May Christ the sun of righteousness rise upon you,  
And scatter the darkness from before your path.  
And the blessing of God almighty,  
The Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,  
Rest upon you and remain with you, this day and always.  
**Amen**