



# Christ Memorial Presbyterian Church

***December 20, 2020 10:30 a.m.  
Fourth Sunday of Advent***

## **Order of Worship**

**\*\***indicates to stand as you are able.

### **Prelude**

*Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence*

arr. J. Purifoy

Habakkuk 2:20: *The Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth be silent before him.*

"Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand; ponder nothing earthly minded, for with blessing in his hand. Christ our God to earth descendeth; our full homage to demand."  
(from Liturgy of St. James, 4th century; author of English lyrics: Gerard Moultrie, 1864; public domain)  
(this piano solo: Lorenz Publishing Co., 1995)

### **Welcome and Announcements**

### **Lighting of the Advent Candles**

Becky and Jeff Bruce

### **Response - 92**

*While We are Waiting, Come*  
Verse 1

### **Passing of the Peace (L: Leader; P: People)**

L: The peace of Christ be with you.

**P: And also with you.**

### **\*\*Call to Worship**

Chad Board

L: Blow the trumpet in Zion; sound the alarm on my holy hill.

**P: Let all who live in the land tremble,**

L: for the day of the Lord is coming.

**P: It is close at hand.**

L: Come, let us worship God.

### **\*\*Hymn – 93**

*Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates*

### **\*\*Silent Prayer of Confession**

### **\*\*Common Prayer of Confession**

God of salvation, in Christ you have done great things—our hearts are filled with joy. By your power you lifted us out of the wasteland of sin and brought us with joy and laughter into your kingdom. Salvation is your gift to us. But we confess that often we try to replace your gift with our own efforts. We try to complete what is already perfect; we try to add to what is already full; we try to earn what we already have. Forgive us for our foolishness. Help us to focus on your grace. Help us to live grateful lives in return. For Jesus' sake alone, Amen.

**\*\*Assurance of Pardon**

L: Friends, this is the Good News of the Gospel...

**P: In Jesus Christ we are forgiven!**

**\*\*Response – 102**

*Savior of the Nations, Come*  
Verse 4

**Moment with Children**

Sarah Trodden

**Word in Music**

*My Soul Cries Out with a Joyful Shout, (Canticle of the Turning)*  
Tom Engle, solo

arr. R. Cooney

Isaiah 52:7: *How beautiful on the mountains are the feet of those who bring good news,  
who proclaim peace, who bring good tidings, who proclaim salvation, who say to Zion,  
"Your God reigns!"*

(words by R. Cooney, 1990; music: Star of the County Down, an Irish melody; GIA Publications, Inc., 1990)

**Prayer for Illumination**

**Scriptures**

Isaiah 52:7-10  
John 1:1-18

L: The Word of the Lord.

**P: Thanks be to God.**

**Sermon**

John's Advent

Rev. Scott Hoffman

**\*\*Hymn - insert**

*Watchman, Tell Us of the Night*  
(tune is St. George's Windsor, Come, Ye Thankful People Come)

**Offertory**

*Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence*

French carol; arr. C. Curry

1 Timothy 6:15: (which) *God will bring about in his own time - God, the blessed and only Ruler,  
the King of kings and Lord of lords.*

"King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood. Lord of lords, in human vesture,  
in the body and the blood. He will give to all the faithful his own self for heavenly food."  
(from Liturgy of St. James, 4th century; author of English lyrics: Gerard Moultrie, 1864; public domain)  
(this piano solo: Lorenz Publishing Co., 2010)

**\*\*Doxology - 710**

*We Lift Our Voices*

**Prayers of Thanksgiving with The Lord's Prayer (using "debts")**

**\*\*Hymn - 347**

*Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence*

**\*\*Benediction**

Matthew 16:27: *For the Son of Man is going to come in his Father's glory with his angels, and then he will reward each person according to what they have done.*

:

"Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way, as the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day; that the powers of hell may vanish, as the shadows clear away."  
(from Liturgy of St. James, 4th century; author of English lyrics: Gerard Moultrie, 1864; public domain)  
(this piano solo: Hope Publishing Co., 2012)

Thank you to Neil Danzig for providing video and audio support this week!

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Our second hymn this morning, *Watchman, Tell Us of the Night*, is a dialogue hymn, that alternates between the voice of a traveler and that of a watchman. The text sets up an exchange that creates parallels between the coming of dawn and the birth of Christ.

### **Virtual Fellowship Hour Today**

Please join us for another virtual fellowship hour today following worship.

Join Zoom Meeting

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/85724329952?pwd=VzJ0YlA2UDNTUDhLaFpTalpQRm1tdz09>

Meeting ID: 857 2432 9952

Passcode: 044582

The fellowship committee plans to host these virtual fellowship hours every other Sunday. We hope you will join us!

## 92 While We Are Waiting, Come

1 While we are wait - ing, come;  
 2 With power and glo - ry, come;  
 3 Come, Sav - ior, quick - ly come;

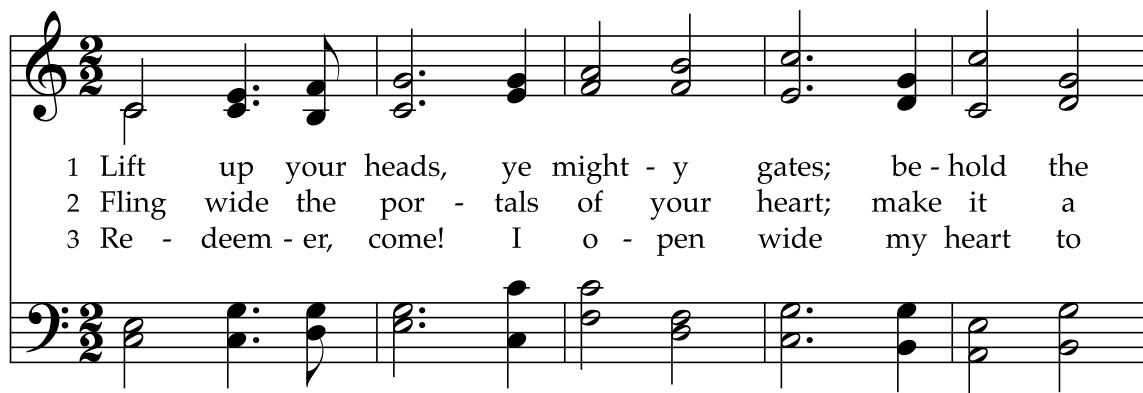
while we are wait - ing, come.  
 with power and glo - ry, come.  
 come, Sav - ior, quick - ly come.

Je - sus, our Lord, Em - man - u - el,

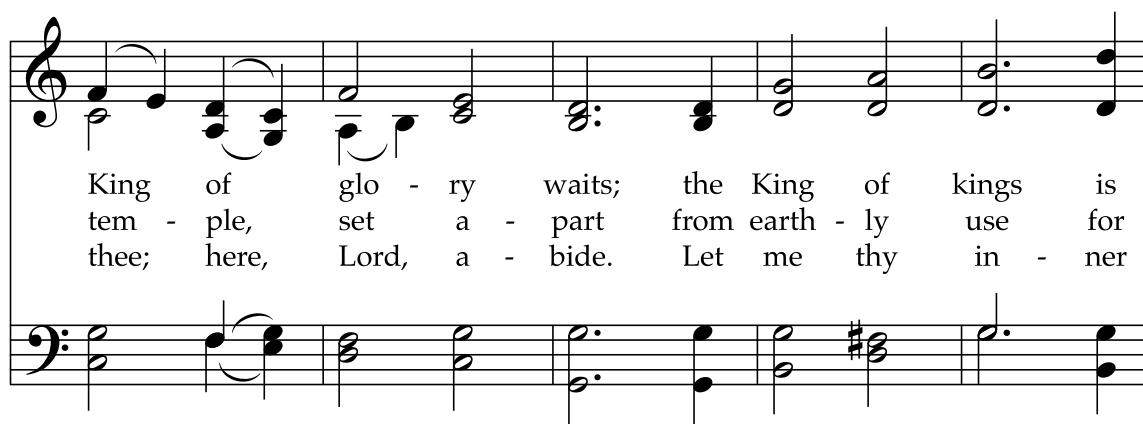
while we are wait - ing, come.

This simple and meditative Advent hymn is so uncomplicated in both text and tune that it can be learned quickly and sung without reference to a book, which might make it effective as a prayer response. It would also lend itself to improvised stanzas on appropriate occasions.

## Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates 93



1 Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates; be - hold the  
 2 Fling wide the por - tals of your heart; make it a  
 3 Re - deem - er, come! I o - pen wide my heart to



King of glo - ry waits; the King of kings is  
 tem - ple, set a - part from earth - ly use for  
 thee; here, Lord, a - bide. Let me thy in - ner



draw - ing near; the Sav - ior of the world is here.  
 heaven's em - ploy, a - dorned with prayer and love and joy.  
 pres - ence feel; thy grace and love in me re - veal.

Beginning as a paraphrase of Psalm 24:7–10, this text then applies the door imagery to the singer's heart, and concludes with the individual's welcome of the approaching Savior. It is set to a very effective anonymous 18th-century English tune that has served many texts.

# Savior of the Nations, Come 102

1 Sav - ior of the na - tions, come; vir - gin's  
 2 From God's heart the Sav - ior speeds; back to  
 3 Now your man - ger, shin - ing bright, hal - lows  
 4 Praise we sing to Christ the Lord, vir - gin's

son, make here your home. Mar - vel now, O  
 God his path - way leads; out to van - quish  
 night with new - born light. Night can - not this  
 son, in - car - nate Word! To the ho - ly

heaven and earth, that the Lord chose such a birth.  
 death's com - mand, back to reign at God's right hand.  
 light sub - due; let our faith shine ev - er new.  
 Trin - i - ty praise we sing e - ter - nal - ly.

Though some hymns attributed to Ambrose are doubtful, this one seems rather surely to be by him. Luther's German version (commemorated in the tune name) dropped one syllable from each line of the Latin text, giving the hymn its characteristically declarative Lutheran form.

TEXT: Attr. Ambrose of Milan, 4th cent.; German para. Martin Luther, 1523;

English trans. stanza 1, William Morton Reynolds, 1850, alt.;

English trans. stanzas 2-4, *Evangelical Lutheran Worship*, 2006

MUSIC: Erfurt *Enchiridion*, 1524; harm. Sethus Calvisius, 1594

English Trans. St. 2-4 © 2006 Augsburg Fortress

NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND

7.7.7.7

# *Watchman, Tell Us of the Night*

## Verse One

Watchman, tell us of the night,  
what its signs of promise are.  
Traveler, what a wondrous sight:  
see that glory-beaming star.  
Watchman, does its beauteous ray  
news of joy or hope foretell?  
Traveler, yes; it brings the day,  
promised day of Israel.

## Verse Two

Watchman, tell us of the night;  
higher yet that star ascends.  
Traveler, blessedness and light,  
peace and truth its course portends.  
Watchman, will its beams alone  
gild the spot that gave them birth?  
Traveler, ages are its own;  
see, it bursts o'er all the earth.

## Verse Three

Watchman, tell us of the night,  
for the morning seems to dawn.  
Traveler, shadows take their flight;  
doubt and terror are withdrawn.  
Watchman, you may go your way;  
hasten to your quiet home.  
Traveler, we rejoice today,  
for Emmanuel has come!

## We Lift Our Voices

710

## We Are an Offering

F C F C  
 We lift our voices; we lift our hands; we lift our  
 F C 3 Dm7 F  
 lives up to you: we are an of-fer-ing. Lord, use our  
 C F C  
 voices; Lord, use our hands; Lord, use our  
 F C 3 Dm7 F G7  
 lives; they are yours: we are an of-fer-ing.  
 Em7 Asus A Dm7 F G Esus E Am  
 All that we have, all that we are, all that we hope to be, we  
 F C Bb Dm F  
 give to you, we give to you. We lift our  
 C F C F C  
 voices; we lift our hands; we lift our lives up to you:  
 3 Dm7 3 C  
 we are an of-fer-ing; we are an of-fer-ing.

This praise and worship song can best be understood as reflecting on and expanding 1 Chronicles 29:14b: "For all things come of you, [O Lord,] and of your own have we given you." There are also echoes of Paul's appeal for Christians to be living sacrifices (Romans 12:1).

# Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence 347

Capo 3: (Bm) Dm (G) B $\flat$  (D) F (Bm) Dm (C) E $\flat$



1 Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, and with fear and  
 2 King of kings, yet born of Mar - y, as of old on  
 3 Rank on rank the host of heav - en spreads its van-guard  
 4 At his feet the six - winged ser - aph, cher - u - bim, with

trem - bling stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly  
 earth he stood, Lord of lords, in hu - man  
 on the way, as the Light of light de -  
 sleep - less eye, veil their fac - es to the

mind - ed, for with bless - ing in his hand  
 ves - ture, in the bod - y and the blood,  
 scend - eth from the realms of end - less day,  
 pres - ence, as with cease - less voice they cry,

Christ our God to earth de - scend - eth,  
 he will give to all the faith - ful  
 that the powers of hell may van - ish  
 "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,

our full hom - age to de - mand.  
 his own self for heaven - ly food.  
 as the shad - ows clear a - way.  
 al - le - lu - ia, Lord most high!"

The flowering of English hymnody in the 19th century included the rediscovery, translation, and versification of ancient Christian hymns, such as this text from one of the earliest existing Christian liturgies. It is set here to an adaptation of a 17th-century French melody.