

Processional Hymn: O Lord, How Shall I Meet You

- 1: O Lord, how shall I meet You, and welcome You a-right?
Your people long to greet You, my hope, my heart's delight!
O kindle, Lord most holy, a lamp within my breast,
To do in spirit lowly all that may please You best.
- 2: Love caused your incarnation, Love set your people free;
Your thirst for our salvation procured our liberty.
O love beyond all telling, that led You to embrace
In love all loves excelling our lost and fallen race.
- 3: A glorious crown you give us, a treasure safe on high,
That will not fail nor leave us as earthly riches fly.
My heart shall bloom forever for You with praises new,
And from Your name shall never withhold the honor due.

Hymn No. 215: To a Maid Engaged to Joseph (*11:00 only*)

- 1: To a maid engaged to Joseph, the angel Gabriel came.
“Fear not,” the angel told her, “I come to bring good news,
good news I come to tell you, good news, I say, good news.
- 2: “For you are highly favored by God the Lord of all,
who even now is with you. You are on earth most blest,
you are most blest, most blessed, God chose you, you are blest!”
- 3: But Mary was most troubled to hear the angel's word.
What was the angel saying? It troubled her to hear,
to hear the angel's message, it troubled her to hear.
- 4: “Fear not, for God is with you, and you shall bear a child.
His name shall be called Jesus, God's offspring from on high.
And he shall reign forever, forever reign on high.”
- 5: “How shall this be?” said Mary, “I am not yet a wife.”
The angel answered quickly, “The power of the Most High
will come upon you shortly, your child will be God's child.”
- 6: As Mary heard the angel, she wondered at his words.
“Behold, I am your handmaid,” she said unto her God.
“So be it; I am ready according to your word.”

Recessional Hymn No. 220: Angels from the Realms of Glory

1: Angels from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
ye who sang creation's story now proclaim Messiah's birth:

(Refrain)

Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn King.

2: Shepherds, in the field abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing; yonder shines the infant light:

Refrain

3: Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar;
seek the great Desire of nations; ye have seen his natal star:

Refrain

4: Saints, before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear;
suddenly the Lord, descending, in his temple shall appear:

Refrain