

Words for Worship Sunday 30th November 2025

First Sunday in Advent

God our Father,

You gave to Zechariah and Elizabeth in their old age a son called John.

He grew up strong in spirit,
prepared the people for the coming of the Lord,
and baptised them in the Jordan to wash away their sins.

Help us, who have been baptised into Christ,
to be ready to welcome him into our hearts,
and to grow strong in faith by the power of the Spirit.

We ask this through him who is the light coming into the world,
the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

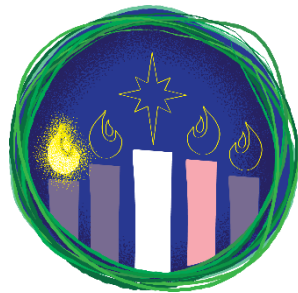
Amen

In the darkness shines

Your eternal light
Brings peace: our Saviour.
Love come down.
Love come down.
Love come down.
Love come down.

Arise with joy
As we wait with hope
To meet our Saviour.
Love come down.
Love come down.
Love come down.
Love come down.

We will worship you
Our Emmanuel
Will come: our Saviour.
Love come down.
Love come down.
Love come down.
Love come down.



Hark, the glad sound! The Saviour comes,

The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And Heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name.

Lord, I come to you,

Let my heart be changed, renewed,
Flowing from the grace
That I've found in you.
And, Lord, I've come to know
The weaknesses I see in me
Will be stripped away
By the power of your love.

*Hold me close let your love surround me
Bring me near, draw me to your side;
And as I wait, I'll rise up like the eagle,
And I will soar with you;
Your spirit leads me on
In the power of your love.*

Lord, unveil my eyes,
Let me see you face to face,
The knowledge of your love,
As you live in me.
Lord renew my mind
As your will unfolds in my life,
In living every day
In the power of your love.

Purify my heart

Let me be as gold
And precious silver
Purify my heart
Let me be as gold,
pure gold.

Refiners fire
My heart's one desire
Is to be holy
Set apart for you Lord.
I choose to be holy
Set apart for you my master
Ready to do your will.

Purify my heart
Cleanse me from within
And make me holy.
Purify my heart
Cleanse me from my sin,
Deep within.

Brian Doerksen
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In the darkness hiding

In the shadows fighting
But your voice came loud and clear

Your light shining brighter
Your voice calling louder
Beloved you are mine.

Oh Bride, my Bride arise.
Oh, Church arise!

With the dawning rising
With all heaven praising
With one voice sing loud and clear

From the mountains calling
From the valleys singing
Proclaiming our God reigns

Oh Bride, oh Bride arise.
Oh, Church arise!

With love, with joy, with hope, with peace
(repeat)

Out of the darkness from the shadows
It's a new day!
Sing a new song; call the lost home
It's a new day!
Oh Church arise! (x4)