

**Entrance: O come, O come, Emmanuel** *(From the 'Great O Antiphons')*

O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel,  
that mourns in lonely exile here until the Son of God appear.

**Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.**

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
from depths of hell thy people save, and give them victory o'er the grave.

O come, thou dayspring, come and cheer our spirits by thine advent here; disperse the  
gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadows put to flight.

O come, thou key of David, come and open wide our heavenly home;  
make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery.

O come, O come, thou Lord of might, who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height  
in ancient times, didst give the law in cloud and majesty and awe.

**Preparation of the Gifts: Like a sea without a shore** *(Estelle White © Kevin Mayhew Ltd)*

Like a sea without a shore love divine is boundless.  
Time is now and evermore and his love surrounds us.

**Maranatha! Maranatha! Maranatha! Come, Lord Jesus, come!**

So that we could all be free he appeared among us,  
blest are those who have not seen, yet believe his promise.

All our visions, all our dreams, are but ghostly shadows  
of the radiant clarity waiting at life's close.

Death where is your victory? Death where is your sting?  
Closer than the air we breathe is our risen King.

**Communion: Come thou long-expected Jesus** *(Charles Wesley 1707-88)*

Come, thou long-expected Jesus, born to set thy people free,  
from our fears and sins release us, let us find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth thou art;  
dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.  
Born thy people to deliver, born a child and yet a king,  
born to reign in us for ever, now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal Spirit rule in all our hearts alone;  
by thine all-sufficient merit raise us to thy glorious throne.

**Come, Lord Jesus, come** *(Kevin Mayhew © Kevin Mayhew Ltd)*

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Come, take my hands, take them for your work. Take them for  
your service, Lord. Take them for your glory, Lord, come, Lord Jesus, come. Come, Lord  
Jesus, take my hands.

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Come, take my eyes, may they shine with joy. Take them for your  
service, Lord. Take them for your glory, Lord. Come, Lord Jesus, come. Come, Lord Jesus,  
take my eyes.