HIS ADVENT, OUR HOPE The Gospel of Luke 12: 22-40 CHOIR:

- O how shall I receive Thee, How greet Thee, Lord, aright?
 All nations long to see Thee, My Hope, my heart's Delight.
- O kindle Lord most holy,
 Thy lamp within my breast,
 To do in spirit lowly
 All that may please Thee best.
- Love caused Thine incarnation,
 Love brought Thee down to me
 Thy thirst for my salvation
 Procured my liberty.
 O love beyond all telling,
 That led Thee to embrace,
 In love all love excelling,
 Our lost and fallen race.
- I lay in fetters groaning,
 Thou com'st to set me free;
 I stood, my shame bemoaning,
 Thou com'st to honor me.
 A glory Thou dost give me,
 A treasure safe on high,
 That will not fail nor leave me
 As earthly riches fly.

Paul Gerhardt, 1653 Music J. Crüger, 1653

PRAYER

Hymn:

- Rejoice, all ye believers,
 And let your lights appear!
 The evening is advancing,
 And darker night is near.
 The Bridegroom is arising,
 And soon He draweth nigh.
 Up, watch, and pray, and wrestle.
 At midnight comes the cry!
- The watchers on the mountain
 Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
 Go meet Him as He cometh,
 With hallelujah's clear.
 The marriage feast is waiting,
 The gates wide open stand;
 Up, up, ye heirs of glory,
 The Bridegroom is at hand!
- Ye saints, who here in patience
 Your cross and sufferings bore,
 Shall live and reign forever,
 Where sorrow is no more.
 Around the throne of glory
 The Lamb ye shall behold,
 In triumph cast before Him
 Your diadems of gold!
- 4. Our Hope and Expectation,
 O Jesus, now appear;
 Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
 O'er this benighted sphere!
 With hearts and hands uplifted,
 We plead, O Lord, to see
 The Day of earth's redemption,
 That brings us unto Thee!
 Laurentius Laurentii, 1700

Tune: Bremen

BENEDICTION

ORGAN CHORALE POSTLUDE "Wake, Awake For Night Is Flying"

Johann G. Walther

Minister - The Rev. W. Gardiner-Scott

Organist-Choirmaster - Mr. James Monson

The CHOIR is composed of members of various churches in Jerusalem and Tel-Aviv.

ADVENT

A SERVICE OF MUSIC AND MEDITATION

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH OF SCOTLAND, JERUSALEM

8:00 P. M. December 3, 1972

PROLOGUE From Isaiah Chapter 62

CHOIR:

"Wake, awake for night is flying,"
The watchmen on the heights are crying,
"Awake, Jerusalem, at last!"
Midnight hears the welcome voices
And at the thrilling cry rejoices,
"Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!"
The Bridegroom comes, awake,
Your lamps with gladness take;
Alleluia!

And for his marriage feast prepare, For ye must go to meet him there.

Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her star is ris'n, her Light is come;
"Now come, Thou Blessed One,
Lord Jesus, God's own Son!
Hail, Hosanna!
The joyful call we answer all,
And follow to the nuptial hall."

Philipp Nicolai Harmonized J. S. Bach

PRAYER

HYMN:

Comfort, comfort ye, my people,
Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
Comfort those who sit in darkness,
Bowed beneath their sorrow's load;
Of the peace that waits for them
Speak ye to Jerusalem;
Tell her that her sins I cover,
And her warfare is now over.

For the herald's voice is crying
In the desert far and near,
Bidding all men to repentance
Since the kingdom now is here.
O, that warning cry obey!
Now prepare for God a way;
Let the valleys rise to meet him,
And the hills bow down to greet him.

Make ye straight what long was crooked.

Make the rougher places plain;
Let your hearts be true and humble,
As befits His holy reign;
For the glory of the Lord
Now o'er earth is shed abroad,
And all flesh shall see the token
That His word is never broken.

Johannes Olearius 1611 - 1684 Tune: Freu dich sehr (Bach)

THE ANNUNCIATION The Gospel of Luke 1: 26-45

THE MAGNIFICAT The Gospel of Luke 1: 46-55 with Doxology (Sung by Choir)

THE BIRTH The Gospel of Luke 2:1-7

CHOIR:

A child is born in Bethlehem, Alleluia! Exult for joy, Jerusalem! Alleluia! Alleluia! Our feeble flesh and His the same, Alleluia! Our sinless kinsman He became, Alleluia! Alleluia

> Latin XIV Century Harmonized J. S. Bach

PRAYER

HYMN No. 51, "See! In Yonder Manger Low" (Tune: Humility)

THE ANGELS' SONG The Gospel of Luke 2:8-14

CHOIR: Ding dong! merrily on high in heav'n the bells are ringing.

Ding dong! verily the sky is riv'n with angel singing

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen, And i-o, i-o, i-o, by priest and people sungen. Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers; May you beautifully rime your evetime song, ye singers. Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

French XV; Century, arr. C. Wood

THE COMING OF THE SHEPHERDS The Gospel of Luke 2: 15, 16

CHOIR: In the dark of winter when the wind blew chill,
Shepherds came apiping over moon and hill,
Piping, sweetly blowing music, softly flowing,
Clear and bright through the night.

On the way to Bethlehem they saw a Star.

Joyfully they followed, tho the way was far.

Seeking for a Holy Babe in stable lowly,

Meek and mild, new born Child.

It was Christmas morning when they found Him there, Found at last in Bethlehem a Babe most fair.

Now with joy they render homage to the tender

Holy One, God's own Son.

Polish Carol, arr. K. K. Davis

REFLECTION The Gospel of Luke 2: 17-20

CHOIR: 1. Thou who wast rich beyond all splendour,
All for love's sake becamest 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 becamest poor.

- Thou who art God beyond all praising,
 All for love's sake becamest Man;
 Stooping so low, but sinners raising
 Heavenwards by Thine eternal plan.
 Thou who art God beyond all praising,
 All for love's sake becamest Man.
- Thou who art love beyond all telling,
 Saviour and King, we worship Thee.
 Immanuel, within us dwelling,
 Make us what Thou wouldst have us be.
 Thou who art love beyond all telling,
 Saviour and King, we worship Thee.

Frank Houghton 1894 French Melody arr C. H. Kitson

PRAISE The Gospel of Luke 2:21-40

CHOIR:

O rejoice, ye Christians, loudly,
For your joy is now begun;
Wondrous things our God hath done.
Tell abroad His goodness proudly,
Who our race hath honoured thus
That He deigns to dwell with us.
Joy, O joy beyond all gladness!
Christ hath done away with sadness!
Hence. all sorrow and repining,
For the Sun of grace is shining.

See, my soul, thy Savior chooses

Weakness here and poverty.

In such love He comes to thee,

Nor the hardest couch refuses;

All He suffers for thy good,

To redeem thee by His blood.

Joy, O joy beyond all gladness!

Christ hath done away with sadness!

Hence, all sorrow and repining,

For the Sun of grace is shining.

Christian Keimann, 1646 Harmonized J. S. Bach