

First Presbyterian Church of Sandpoint, Idaho

December 8, 2024, 10:30 a.m.

Second Sunday of Advent

Andy Kennaly, Pastor; Annie Welle, Piano; Dana Stockman, Choir Director

Jane Fritz, Worship Leader; Paula Vincent & Dyno Wahl, Usher

Don or Sue Helander, Livestream

PRELUDE MUSIC, LIVESTREAM BEGINS, LIGHT THE CHRIST CANDLE

RING THE BELL, MOMENT OF SILENCE

CHORAL INTROIT "Wait for the Lord"

WELCOME, ANNOUNCEMENTS

LIGHTING THE ADVENT CANDLES

*OPENING HYMN #48 "Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming"

*OPENING PRAYER AND RESPONSIVE PEACE OF CHRIST

The peace of Christ be with you. **And also with you.** Thanks be to God!

*SUNG RESPONSE #577 "Glory Be to the Father"

Glory be to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Amen....

CHORAL ANTHEM "When He Comes"

SCRIPTURE Malachi 3:1-4, Luke 3:1-6

WORDS OF WITNESS "Advent II" Andy Kennaly, Pastor

*HYMN OF RESPONSE #7 "Lord Christ, When First You Came to Earth"

PRAYERS OF THE COMMUNITY Lord in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and forever.

Amen.

OFFERING, OFFERTORY

*THE DOXOLOGY #593 "Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow"

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise God, all creatures here below; Praise God above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen....

*PRAYER OF DEDICATION

*CLOSING HYMN #11 "O Lord, How Shall I Meet You?"

*CHARGE & BENEDICTION

*FOLLOW THE LIGHT OF CHRIST

We follow Christ's light, for we are a congregation of people,

Loving, living, learning the joy of faith.

*POSTLUDE, LIVESTREAM CONCLUDES

CONGREGATIONAL MEETING AND LUNCHEON WILL FOLLOW THE SERVICE.

WORDS TO SONGS

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Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung,
Of Jesse's lineage coming,
By faithful prophets sung.
It came a floweret bright,
Amid the cold of winter,
When half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
The rose I have in mind,
With Mary we behold it,
The virgin mother kind.
To show God's love aright
She bore for us a Savior,
When half spent was the night.

Lord Christ, When First You Came to Earth

Lord Christ, when first You came to earth,
Upon a cross they bound You,
And mocked Your saving kingship then
By thorns with which they crowned You;
And still our wrongs may weave You now
New thorns to pierce that steady brow,
And robe of sorrow round You.

O wondrous love, which found no room
In life, where sin denied You,
And, doomed to death, must bring to doom
The power which crucified You,
Till not a stone was left on stone,
And all a nation's pride, o'erthrown,
Went down to dust beside You.

New advent of the love of Christ,
Shall we again refuse You,
Till in the night of hate and war
We perish as we lose You?
From old unfaith our souls release
To seek the kingdom of Your peace,
By which alone we choose You.

O wounded hands of Jesus, build
In us Your new creation;
Our pride is dust, our vaunt is stilled,
We wait Your revelation.
O Love that triumphs over loss,
We bring our hearts before Your cross;
Come, finish Your salvation.

O Lord, How Shall I Meet You?

O Lord, how shall I meet You,
How welcome You aright?
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.

Love caused Your incarnation;
Love brought You down to me.
Your thirst for my salvation
Procured my liberty.
O, love beyond all telling,
That led You to embrace
In love, all love excelling,
Our lost and fallen race.

A glorious crown You give me,
A treasure safe on high,
That will not fail nor leave me
As earthly riches fly.
My heart shall bloom forever
For You with praises new,
And from Your name shall never
Withhold the honor due.

