



Fourth Sunday in Advent, December 20, 2020

Crossroads Worship at 7:00 p.m. on [Zoom](#)

- song lyrics on next page -

GATHERING

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

PROCLAIMING

Scripture, Poetry, and Song
It Came upon the Midnight Clear
Longing for Light (Christ, Be Our Light)

RESPONDING

Blue Christmas Candle Liturgy

SENDING

In the Bleak Midwinter

Tonight's Leaders: Rev. Susan Sytsma Bratt, Senior Pastor; Rev. Scott D. Samuelson, Associate Pastor of Discipleship; Kim Steffen, Congregational Care Director; Jenee and Todd O'Connor, Worship Ministry Directors

“O Come, O Come, Emmanuel”

1 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

2 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

Rejoice! Rejoice!
Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel

3 O come, Desire of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind
Bid envy, strife, and discord cease
Fill the whole world with heaven’s peace

Rejoice! Rejoice!
Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel

“O Come, O Come, Emmanuel” Words/music: trans. John Mason Neale,
1851 | adapt. Thomas Helmore, © Public Domain

“It Came upon the Midnight Clear”

3 And ye, beneath life’s crushing load
Whose forms are bending low
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing

“It Came upon the Midnight Clear” Words/music: Edmund Hamilton
Sears, 1849 | Richard Storrs Willis, 1850, © Public Domain

“Longing for Light, We Wait in Darkness”

Longing for light, we wait in darkness
Longing for truth, we turn to You
Make us Your own, Your holy people
Light for the world to see

Christ, be our light
Shine in our hearts, shine through the darkness
Christ, be our light
Shine in Your church gathered today

“Christ Be Our Light” Words/music: Bernadette Farrell, ©1993
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“In the Bleak Midwinter”

1 In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made
moan
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on
snow
In the bleak midwinter, long ago

2 Our God, heaven cannot hold Him, nor
earth sustain
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He
comes to reign
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
The Lord God incarnate, Jesus Christ

3 Angels and archangels may have gathered
there
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss

4 What can I give Him, poor as I am
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb
If I were a wise man, I would do my part
Yet what I can I give Him: give Him my heart

“In the Bleak Midwinter” Words/music: Christina Rossetti, c. 1872 |
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