

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming,
As men of old have sung.
It came, a Floweret bright,
Amid the cold of winter
When half-spent was the night.

This Flow'r, whose fragrance tender
With sweetness fills the air,
Dispels with glorious splendor
The darkness everywhere.
True man, yet very God,
From sin and death He saves us
And lightens our every load.

We Love You, Praise You

We love you, praise you, give you the glory;
Love you, praise you, give you the glory.
We love you, praise you, give you the glory.
Honor your holy name. *(Repeat)*

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Palm Desert Community Presbyterian Church First Sunday of Advent

Sunday, November 29, 2020

Lighting of the Advent Candle—Hope

Unison:

Here is my servant whom I uphold,
My chosen one in whom I delight;
I will put my Spirit upon Him and He will bring justice
to the nations.

He will not falter or be discouraged
until he establishes justice on the earth.
In his law the nations will put their hope.

- from Isaiah 42



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Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

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 forever,
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.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see Thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in Thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God, the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous Gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming, But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend on us, we pray.
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell.
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord, Emmanuel.

Emmanuel

Emmanuel, Emmanuel,
His name is called Emmanuel;
God with us, revealed in us;
His name is called Emmanuel. *(Repeat)*

Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.
Praise Him, all creatures here below.
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host.
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Pastor's Message:

"Hope"
I Corinthians 1:1-9