

# PROVIDENCE

## CALL TO WORSHIP

*Isaiah 25:6-9*

### SONG O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

Come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem  
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels

*O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord*

True God of true God, Light from Light eternal, humbly, He enters the virgin's womb  
Son of the Father, begotten, not created

Sing Choirs of Angels, sing in exultation, sing all ye Citizens of heaven above  
Glory to God! Glory in the highest!

*We'll give him all the glory, we'll give him all the glory, we'll give him all the glory, Christ the Lord  
For He alone is worthy, for He alone is worthy, for He alone is worthy, Christ the Lord*

## CONFESSION OF SIN

God our Father, we confess that we fail to live in light of the coming, both past and future, of your Son Jesus Christ. He came to redeem those under the law, but we live as those still under it. You sent the Holy Spirit into our hearts, but we choose instead to live as slaves to our flesh. You purchased our freedom and adopted us as your sons and daughters, but we fail to live out of our identity as Your children. Forgive our fear and unbelief. Help us to live as Your sons and daughters, heirs to Your Fatherly blessings, because of what Jesus has done for us. Amen.

## ASSURANCE OF PARDON

*Galatians 4:3-7*

### SONG HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King! Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled"  
Joyful, all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies With the angelic host proclaim: "Christ is born in Bethlehem"  
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n adored, Christ the everlasting Lord! Late in time behold Him come, offspring of a Virgin's womb  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, hail the incarnate Deity, pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel  
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, hail the Son of Righteousness! Light and life to all He brings ris'n with healing in His wings  
Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die, born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth  
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

## **PROFESSION OF FAITH** BELGIC CONFESSION, ART. 10

We believe that Jesus Christ, according to his divine nature, is the only Son of God — eternally begotten, not made nor created, for then he would be a creature. He is one in essence with the Father; coeternal; the exact image of the person of the Father and the “reflection of his glory,” being in all things like him. He is the Son of God not only from the time he assumed our nature but from all eternity. He is the true eternal God, the Almighty, whom we invoke, worship, and serve.

## **PRAYER OF THE CHURCH**

## **PREACHING OF THE WORD**

*Isaiah 9:1-7*

## **SONG** CHRIST IS COMING

Christ is coming! Let creation from her groans and travail cease  
Let the glorious proclamation hope restore and faith increase  
Christ is coming! Christ is coming! Come, thou blessed Prince of Peace

Earth can now but tell the story, of thy bitter cross and pain  
She shall yet behold the glory, when thou comest back to reign  
Christ is coming! Christ is coming! Let each heart repeat the strain

With the blessed hope before us, let no harp remain unstrung  
Let the mighty advent chorus, onward roll from tongue to tongue  
Christ is coming! Christ is coming! Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come

## **SONG** COME BEHOLD THE WONDROUS MYSTERY

Come behold the wondrous mystery; in the dawning of the King  
He the theme of heavens praises; robed in frail humanity  
In our longing, in our darkness; now the light of life has come  
Look to Christ, who condescended; took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery; He the perfect Son of Man  
In His living, in His suffering; never trace nor stain of sin  
See the true and better Adam; come to save the hell-bound man  
Christ the great and sure fulfillment; of the law; in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous mystery; Christ the Lord upon the tree  
In the stead of ruined sinners; hangs the Lamb in victory  
See the price of our redemption; see the Father's plan unfold  
Bringing many sons to glory; grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery; slain by death the God of life  
But no grave could e'er restrain Him; praise the Lord; He is alive!  
What a foretaste of deliverance; how unwavering our hope  
Christ in power resurrected; as we will be when he comes

## **BENEDICTION**