ADVENT RECONCILIATION SERVICE

Here in this place, new light is streaming now is the darkness vanished away, see, in this space, our fears and our dreamings, brought here to you in the light of this day. Gather us in the lost and forsaken gather us in the blind and the lame; call to us now, and we shall awaken we shall arise at the sound of our name.

We are the young - our lives are a mystery we are the old - who yearns for you face. we have been sung throughout all of history called to be light to the whole human race. Gather us in the rich and the haughty gather us in the proud and the strong give us a heart so meek and so lowly give us the courage to enter the song.

Not in the dark of buildings confining not in some heaven, light years away but here in this place, the new light is shining now is the kingdom, now is the day. Gather us in the and hold us forever gather us in and make us your own gather us in all peoples together fire of love in our flesh and our bone. *(*Marty Haugen)

As the deer pants for the water, so my soul longs after you. You alone are my heart's desire and I long to worship you.

You alone are my strength, my shield, to you alone may my spirit yield. You alone are my heart's desire and I long to worship you.

I want you more than gold or silver, only you can satisfy. You alone are the real joy-giver and the apple of my eye.

You're my Friend and you're my Brother, even though you are a king. I love you more than any other, So much more than anything. (Martin Nystrom)

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.*

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free thine own from Satan's tyranny; from depths of hell thy people save, and give them vict'ry o'er the grave: *Rejoice, rejoice!*

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!*

O come, thou key of David, come and open wide our heavenly home; make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery: *Rejoice, rejoice!*

O come, O come, thou Lord of might, who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height in ancient times, didst give the law in cloud and majesty and awe: *Rejoice, rejoice!*