Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates!

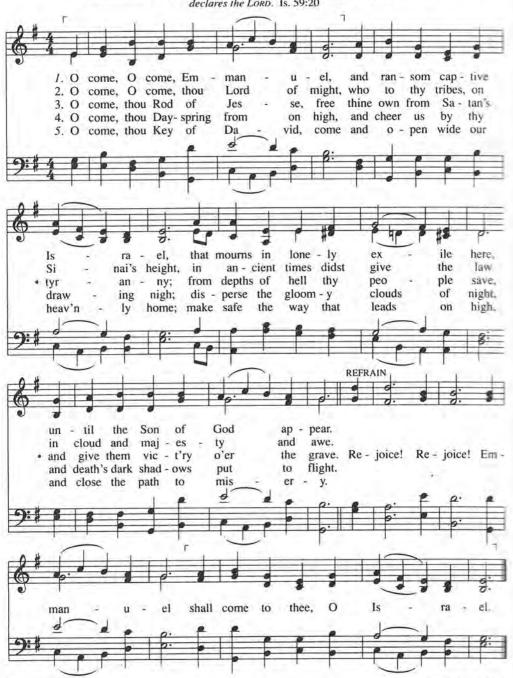
Lift up your heads, O you gates; be lifted up, you ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in. Ps. 24:7



- Redeemer, come! I open wide my heart to thee; here, Lord, abide! Let me thy inner presence feel; thy grace and love in me reyeal.
- So come, my Sovereign, enter in! Let new and nobler life begin! Thy Holy Spirit, guide us on, until the glorious crown be won.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

"The Redeemer will come to Zion, to those in Jacob who repent of their sins," declares the LORD. Is. 59:20



Latin antiphons, 12th cent. Latin hymn, 1710 Tr. by John Mason Neale, 1851; alt. 1961 VENI EMMANUEL L.M. = Plainsong, 13th cert. Arr. by Thomas Helmore, 1856

The Advent of Our King

(WORDS: C. Coffin-TUNE: Festal Song by Isaac Watts)

The advent of our King our prayers must now employ, and we must hymns of welcome sing in strains of holy joy.

The everlasting Son incarnate deigns to be; himself a servant's form puts on, to set his servants free.

Daughter of Sion, rise to meet thy lowly King, nor let thy faithless heart despise the peace he comes to bring.

As Judge, on clouds of light, he soon will come again, and his true members all unite with him in heaven to reign.

All glory to the Son who comes to set us free, with Father, Spirit, ever One, through all eternity.

CCLI# 1879045

"Till He Come"!

Whenever you eat this bread and drink this cup, you proclaim the Lord's death until he comes. 1 Cor. 11:26



Waiting for the consolation of Israel. Luke 2:25

