

MORNING PRAYER SERVICE

Advent IV

Gathering Song *(Please stand as able)*

(Please see page 4)

#76 | “On Jordan’s Bank the Baptist’s Cry”

Opening Dialogue

Priest Grace to you and peace from God our Father and from the Lord Jesus Christ.
People ***And also with you.***
Priest I was glad when they said to me,
People ***“Let us go to the house of the Lord.”***
Priest In the wilderness prepare the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.
People ***The glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together.***
Priest To the only wise God, through Jesus Christ,
People ***be glory forever and ever.***

The Invitatory and Psalter

Priest & People ***Our King and Savior now draws near: Come, let us adore him.***

Priest Come, let us sing to the Lord; *
People ***let us shout for joy to the Rock of our salvation.***
Priest Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving *
People ***and raise a loud shout to him with psalms.***

Priest For the Lord is a great God, *
People ***and a great King above all gods.***
Priest In his hand are the caverns of the earth, *
People ***and the heights of the hills are his also.***
Priest The sea is his, for he made it, *
People ***and his hands have molded the dry land.***

Priest Come, let us bow down, and bend the knee, *
People ***and kneel before the Lord our Maker.***
Priest For he is our God,
and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand. *
People ***Oh, that today you would hearken to his voice!***

Priest & People ***Our King and Savior now draws near: Come, let us adore him.***

Psalm of the Day | Psalm 111 *(Please read responsively by verse)*

| | |
|--|--|
| 1 Hallelujah! I will give thanks to the LORD with my whole heart, * in the assembly of the upright, in the congregation. | 6 <i>He has shown his people the power of his works * in giving them the lands of the nations.</i> |
| 2 <i>Great are the deeds of the LORD! * they are studied by all who delight in them.</i> | 7 The works of his hands are faithfulness and justice; * all his commandments are sure. |
| 3 His work is full of majesty and splendor, * and his righteousness endures forever. | 8 <i>They stand fast for ever and ever, * because they are done in truth and equity.</i> |
| 4 <i>He makes his marvelous works to be remembered; * the LORD is gracious and full of compassion.</i> | 9 He sent redemption to his people; he commanded his covenant for ever; * holy and awesome is his Name. |
| 5 He gives food to those who fear him; * he is ever mindful of his covenant; | 10 <i>The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom; * those who act accordingly have a good understanding; his praise endures forever.</i> |

Priest Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: *
People ***as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.***

The Psalm Prayer

Reading | Luke 1:67-79

Priest The Word of the Lord.
People ***Thanks be to God.***

Reflection

Advent Week 4 | Wait Upon the Lord with Gratitude!

Gospel Canticle *(Please stand as able)*

Priest Long ago God spoke to our ancestors in many and various ways by the prophets,
People **but in these last days God has spoken to us by the Son.**

Father, We Praise Thee

Words: Latin, 10th cent.; tr. Percy Dearmer (1876 - 1936)

1. Fa - ther, we praise thee, now the night is
2. Mon - arch of all things, fit us for thy
3. All ho - ly Fa - ther, Son, and e - qual

o - ver, ac - tive and watch - ful, stand we all be -
man - sions; ban - ish our weak - ness, health and whole - ness
Spi - rit, Trin - i - ty bless - ed, send us thy sal -

fore thee; sing - ing we of - fer prayer and med - i -
send - ing; bring us to heav - en, where thy saints u -
va - tion; thine is the glo - ry, gleam - ing and re -

ta - tion: thus we a - dore thee.
nit - ed joy with - out end - ing.
sound - ing through all cre - a - tion.

Music: *Christe sanctorum* Melody from Antiphoner, (1681)

Prayers

Priest The Lord be with you.
People **And also with you.**
Priest Let us pray.

The Lord's Prayer

*Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy Name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those
who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.*

Vercicle Save your people, Lord, and bless your inheritance;
Response **Govern them and uphold them, now and always.**
Vercicle Day by day we bless you;
Response **We praise your name for ever.**
Vercicle Lord, keep us from all sin today;
Response **Have mercy upon us, Lord, have mercy.**

Vercicle Lord, show us your love and mercy;
Response For we put our trust in you.
 Vercicle In you, Lord, is our hope;
Response And we shall never hope in vain.

The Collect for the Day

A Collect for the Renewal of Life

O God, the King eternal, whose light divides the day from the night and turns the shadow of death into the morning; Drive far from us all wrong desires, incline our hearts to keep your law, and guide our feet into the way of peace; that, having done your will with cheerfulness during the day, we may, when night comes, rejoice to give you thanks; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Collect for Grace

People We give thanks to you, heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ your dear Son, that you have protected us through the night from all harm and danger. We ask that you would also protect us today from sin and all evil, so that our life and actions may please you. Into your hands we commend ourselves: our bodies, our souls, and all that is ours. Let your holy angels be with us, so that the wicked foe may have no power over us. Amen.

Blessing

*Priest Let us bless the Lord.
 People Thanks be to God.
 Priest May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing through the power of the Holy Spirit.
 People Amen.*

Sending Song

Go, My Children with My Blessing



1. "Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, nev - er a - lone.
 2. "Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure.
 3. "Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, clos - er to me.



Wak - ing, sleep - ing, I am with you, you are my own.
 Here you learned how much I love you, what I can cure.
 Grow in love and love by serv - ing, joy - ful and free.



In my love's bap - tis - mal riv - er I have made you mine for - ev - er.
 Here you heard my dear Son's sto - ry, here you touched him, saw his glo - ry.
 Here my Spri - it's pow - er filled you, here my ten - der com - fort stilled you.



Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, you are my own."
 Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure."
 Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, joy - ful and free."

*Words: Jaroslav J. Vajda (b. 1919)
 Music: Welsh Traditional; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)*

The Episcopal Church of St. John the Baptist subscribes to an all copyright release covering all content in this bulletin from One License with license No. A-727355.

*The Rev. Thomas M. White, Rector
 Scott Kresge, Organist/Videography/Streaming*

1 On Jor - dan's bank the Bap - tist's cry an -
 2 Then cleansed be ev - ery breast from sin; make
 3 For thou art our sal - va - tion, Lord, our
 4 To heal the sick stretch out thine hand, and
 5 All praise, e - ter - nal Son, to thee, whose

1 noun - ces that the Lord is nigh; a - wake and heark - en,
 2 straight the way for God with - in, and let each heart pre -
 3 ref - uge, and our great re - ward; with - out thy grace we
 4 bid the fall - en sin - ner stand; shine forth, and let thy
 5 ad - vent doth thy peo - ple free; whom with the Fa - ther

1 for he brings glad tid - ings of the King of kings.
 2 pare a home where such a might - y guest may come.
 3 waste a - way like flowers that with - er and de - cay.
 4 light re - store earth's own true love - li - ness once more.
 5 we a - dore and Ho - ly Spi - rit ev - er - more.

Words: Charles Coffin (1676-1749); tr. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944),
 after John Chandler (1806-1876); alt.

Music: *Winchester New*, melody from *Musicalishes Hand-Buch*, 1690;
 harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889), alt.