

When in the night I sleepless lie,
my soul with heavenly thoughts sup-
ply;
let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
no powers of darkness me molest.

Praise God, from whom all blessings
flow,
praise him, all creatures here below,
praise him above, angelic host,
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN (1637-1711)

Dismissal

Amen (Cantabile)

There will be a retiring collection in aid
of Missions to Seafarers.

Please join us afterwards for mulled
wine!

Dates for your diaries:

Bethlehem at Samarès Manor:
Sunday 13th December at 5pm

Nativity Service at St Clement:
Sunday 20th December at 10.30am

Carols by Candlelight at St Clement
Sunday 20th December at 6pm

A Service for Advent 2009 in Samarès Manor Crypt

Introduction

Lighting of the candles

Reading 1 *Rabbi Joshua*

Hymn

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
announces that the Lord is nigh;
awake, and hearken, for he brings
glad tidings of the King of kings.

Then cleansed be every breast from
sin;
make straight the way for God
within;
prepare we in our hearts a home,
where such a mighty guest may
come.

For thou art our salvation, Lord,
our refuge, and our great reward;
without thy grace we waste away,
like flowers that wither and decay.

To heal the sick stretch out thine
hand,
and bid the fallen sinner stand;
shine forth, and let thy light restore
earth's own true loveliness once
more.

All praise, eternal Son, to thee
whose advent doth thy people free,
whom with the Father we adore
and Holy Ghost for evermore.

*C. COFFIN (1676-1749)
tr. J. CHANDLER (1806-76)*

Reading 2 *Waiting (Isaiah)*

Cantabile *Gabriel's Message (Old
Basque Carol)*

Reading 3 *From the diary of
Anne Frank*

Hymn

Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
the Saviour promised long:
let every heart prepare a throne,
and every voice a song.

He comes, the prisoners to release
in Satan's bondage held;
the gates of brass before him burst,
the iron fetters yield.

He comes, the broken heart to bind,
the bleeding soul to cure,
and with the treasures of his grace
to bless the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
thy welcome shall proclaim;
and heaven's eternal arches ring
with thy beloved name.

*PHILIP DODDRIDGE (1702-51),
Luke 4: 18-19*

Reading 4 *Liberty for captives,
(Ted Schmidt)*

Cantabile *Benedictus (Lotti)*

Reading 5 *Joy, (Zephaniah)*

Hymn

Hills of the North, rejoice,
echoing songs arise,
hail with united voice
him who made earth and skies:
he comes in righteousness and love,
he brings salvation from above.

Isles of the Southern seas,
sing to the listening earth,
carry on every breeze
hope of a world's new birth:
in Christ shall all be made anew,
his word is sure, his promise true.

Lands of the East, arise,
he is your brightest morn,
greet him with joyous eyes,
praise shall his path adorn:
the God whom you have longed to know
in Christ draws near, and calls you now.

Shores of the utmost West,
lands of the setting sun,
welcome the heavenly guest
in whom the dawn has come:
he brings a never-ending light
who triumphed o'er our darkest night.

Shout, as you journey on,
songs be in every mouth,
lo, from the North they come,
from East and West and South:
in Jesus all shall find their rest,
in him the sons of earth be blest.

*Editors of English Praise,
based on C. E. OAKLEY (1832-65)*

Versicles and responses (Cantabile)

Prayers

Hymn

Glory to thee, my God, this night
for all the blessings of the light;
keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
beneath thy own almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
the ill that I this day have done,
that with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
the grave as little as my bed;
teach me to die, that so I may
rise glorious at the awful day.

O may my soul on thee repose,
and may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
sleep that may me more vigorous make
to serve my God when I awake.