

# 107 Fairest Lord Jesus

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,  
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,  
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light  
 4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions,

O Thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish,  
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,  
 And all the twin - kling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,  
 Son of God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.  
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.  
 Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.  
 Praise, ad - o - ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine!

*Optional last stanza setting* *Unison*  
 4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior,

Words: Anonymous German Hymn, *Münster Gesangbuch*; st. 1, 3 tr. source unknown, st. 4 Joseph Augustus Seiss  
 Music: *Schleisier Volkslieder*; arr. Richrd Storrs Willis; Last stanza setting by Greg Nelson

Lord of the na - tions, Son of God and

Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or,

Praise, ad - o - ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be

Thine! Fair - er are You, Lord. Fair - er are You, Lord.

# Hebrews 10:1-14

<sup>1</sup> For since the law has but a shadow of the good things to come instead of the true form of these realities, it can never, by the same sacrifices that are continually offered every year, make perfect those who draw near. <sup>2</sup> Otherwise, would they not have ceased to be offered, since the worshipers, having once been cleansed, would no longer have any consciousness of sins? <sup>3</sup> But in these sacrifices there is a reminder of sins every year.

# 274 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of  
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of  
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow  
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were \*a pres - ent

Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con -  
 Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri -  
 min - gled down; Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com -  
 far too small; Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my

*Optional last two stanza setting*

*Unison mp*

tempt on all my pride.  
 fice them to His blood.  
 pose so rich a crown?  
 soul, my life, my all!

3. See, from His

head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled

*\*original text: an offering*

Words: Isaac Watts

Music: Lowell Mason; Last two stanzas setting adpt. Fred Mallory

JESUS THE SON – THE CROSS, BLOOD AND SUFFERING

down; Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,

Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown? 4. Were the whole

*rit.* *f a tempo*

realm of na - ture mine, That were \*a pres - ent

far too small; Love so a - maz - ing, so di -

*ff*

vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all!

*rit.* *Parts*

\*original text: an offering

# 218 O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive  
 2. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine  
 3. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's  
 4. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un -  
 ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And  
 tyr - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save, And  
 heart and mind. Bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease; Fill

til the Son of God ap - pear.  
 death's dark shad - ows put to flight.  
 give them vic - tory o'er the grave. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -  
 the whole world with heav - en's peace.

man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

# 216 Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

1. Come, Thou long - ex - spect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy  
 2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child, and

peo - ple free; From our fears and sins re - lease us;  
 yet a King, Born to reign in us for - ev - er,

Let us find our rest in Thee. Is - rael's strength and con - so -  
 Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring. By Thine own e - ter - nal

la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art; Dear de - sire of  
 Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone; By Thine all - suf -

ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.  
fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

## Luke 1:26-38

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<sup>26</sup> In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God to a city of Galilee named Nazareth, <sup>27</sup> to a virgin betrothed to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. And the virgin's name was Mary.

<sup>28</sup> **And he came to her and said, "Greetings, O favored one, the Lord is with you!"** <sup>29</sup> **But she was greatly troubled at the saying, and tried to discern what sort of greeting this might be.**

<sup>30</sup> And the angel said to her, "Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favor with God. <sup>31</sup> And behold, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you shall call his name Jesus. <sup>32</sup> He will be great and will be called the Son of the Most High. And the Lord God will give to him the throne of his father David, <sup>33</sup> and he will reign over the house of Jacob forever, and of his kingdom there will be no end."

<sup>34</sup> **And Mary said to the angel, "How will this be, since I am a virgin?"** <sup>35</sup> **And the angel answered her, "The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be called holy—the Son of God. <sup>36</sup> And behold, your relative Elizabeth in her old age has also conceived a son, and this is the sixth month with her who was called barren. <sup>37</sup> For nothing will be impossible with God."**

<sup>38</sup> And Mary said, "Behold, I am the servant of the Lord; let it be to me according to your word." And the angel departed from her.