

CANTICLE OF THE TURNING

My soul cries out with a joyful shout
that the God of my heart is great,
And my spirit sings of the wondrous things
That you bring to the ones who wait.
You fixed your sight on the servant's plight,
And my weakness you did not spurn,
So from east to west shall my name be blest.
Could the world be about to turn?

**My heart shall sing of the day you bring
Let the fires of you justice burn
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draw near,
And the world is about to turn.**

Though I am small, my God, my all,
You work great things in me,
And your mercy will last from the depths of the past
To the end of the age to be.
Your very name puts the proud to shame,
And to those who would for you yearn,

Written by Hal Hopson and Rory Cooney (based on Irish Traditional) ©2005 Birnamwood Publications/GIA Publications CCLI# 380042

HOPSON/COONEY

You will show your might, put the strong to flight,
For the world is about to turn.

From the halls of power to the fortress tower,
Not a stone will be left on stone.
Let the king beware for your justice tears
Ev'ry tyrant from his throne.
The hungry poor shall weep no more,
For the food they can never earn;
These are tables spread, ev'ry mouth be fed,
For the world is about to turn.

Though the nations rage from age to age,
We remember who holds us fast:
God's mercy must deliver us
From the conqueror's crushing grasp.
This saving word that our forebears heard
Is the promise which holds us bound,
'Til the spear and rod can be crushed by God,
Who is turning the world around.

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels;

**O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,**

KING JOHN/WADE

**O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.**

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest

Lyrics by John Francis Wade (1751) and by King John IV of Portugal (Public Domain)

UPCOMING www.allgather.org/calendar	CONTACT	GIVING www.allgather.org/giving
<p>Kids Program and Potluck: All of the hard work that are kids have been doing will pay off on December 15th as they present our annual Christmas Program as part of our worship gathering. Plan on staying afterward for a potluck meal together.</p> <p>Christmas Concert: Join Jeff and friends for a special, free outdoor Christmas concert on the corner of Franklin and Columbia in Chapel Hill on December 7th at 6pm.</p> <p>Fill out a blue card to receive our churchwide midweek email keeping you abreast of news and opportunities.</p>	<p>Office at Hamilton Centre 1415 W NC54 Ste 114 Durham, NC 27707</p> <p>p919.797.2884 f919.908.1171</p> <p>@allgather facebook.com/allgather</p> <p>Access a password-protected Church Directory at: www.allgather.org/info/directory/</p>	<p>YTD GIVING (11/24): \$270,000</p> <p>2013 BUDGET GOAL: \$375,000</p>
		<p>Ways to continue to worship through giving:</p> <p>(1) In the black box on the back table on Sundays.</p> <p>(2) By automating a draft through your bank.</p> <p>(3) By mailing a check to PO Box 16402/Chapel Hill, NC 27516.</p> <p>(4) Online through Paypal.</p>

December 1, 2013

Isaiah 9:2-7 | Romans 15:4-13



ADVENT 2013  

“Hope” is the thing with feathers -
That perches in the soul -
And sings the tune without the words -
And never stops - at all -

And sweetest - in the Gale - is heard -
And sore must be the storm -
That could abash the little Bird
That kept so many warm -

I've heard it in the chilliest land -
And on the strangest Sea -
Yet - never - in Extremity,
It asked a crumb - of me.
- Emily Dickinson

BUT FOR YOU WHO FEAR MY NAME**SMITH**

But for you who fear my name,
 The Son of Righteousness will rise,
 With healing in His wings.
 And you shall go forth again,
 And skip about like calves
 Coming from their stalls at last.

You shall be my very own
 On the day that I
 Cause you to be My special home.
 I shall spare you as a man,
 Has compassion on his son
 Wsho does the best he can.

Written by Leonard Smith, arr by The Welcome Wagon - ©1975 L.E. Smith, Jr. New Jerusalem Music CCLI# 361920

WELCOME

Welcome to the Gathering Church. We are a church that is growing in doing three things well: being present to God in worship, being connected to each other in community, and being engaged in the world by serving and sharing God's love. Thank you for gathering this morning to worship the Lord.

LIGHTING THE ADVENT WREATH

The lighting of Advent candles dramatically depicts the growing expectation we have for the coming of Christ, the light of the world. The wreath symbolizes the growing intensity of light as an additional candle each worship day and as anticipation builds for the celebration of Christ's second coming.

O COME O COME EMMANUEL**TRADITIONAL**

O come, O come, Emmanuel
 And ransom captive Israel
 That mourns in lowly exile here,
 Until the Son of God appear.

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! Emmanuel
 Shall come to thee, O Israel.**

O come, Desire of nations, bind
 All peoples in one heart and mind;
 Bid Thou our sad divisions cease,
 And be Thyself our King of Peace.

O come, thou Wisdom from on high,
 Who ord'rest all things mightily;
 To us the path of knowledge show
 And teach us in her ways to go.

Lyrics from 12th Century Latin Chant and Music from 15th Century French Processional (Public Domain)

HOSANNA (PRAISE IS RISING)**BROWN/BALOCHE**

Praise is rising, eyes are turning to You,
 We turn to You
 Hope is stirring, hearts are yearning for You,
 We long for You
 'Cause when we see You,
 We find strength to face the day
 In Your Presence all our fears are
 Washed away, washed away

**Hosanna, hosanna
 Come have Your way among us
 We welcome You here, Lord Jesus**

Hear the sound of hearts returning to You,
 We turn to You
 In Your Kingdom, broken lives are made new,
 You make us new
 'Cause when we see You,
 We find strength to face the day
 In Your Presence all our fears are
 washed away, washed away

**Hosanna, hosanna
 You are the God Who saves us,
 Worthy of all our praises
 We welcome You here, Lord Jesus**

Written by Brenton Brown and Paul Baloché ©2005, 2006 Integrity's Hosanna Music, Thankyou Music CCLI #4662491

LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS**HOFFMAN/SHOWALTER**

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms;
 What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms;
 O how bright the path grows from day to day,
 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

**Leaning, leaning,
 Safe and secure from all alarms;
 Leaning, leaning,
 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.**

What have I to dread, what have I to fear?
 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms;
 I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

Written by Elisha Hoffman and Anthony Showalter (1887) - Public Domain

DISMISSAL OF THE CHILDREN & THE PASSING OF THE PEACE

As the children are dismissed to participate in Gathering Kids activities, find someone you do not know, welcome them, and exchange a sign of Christ's welcome and peace. As the kids leave, please fill in the two center seating areas. There are bibles available for use on the back table if you didn't bring one.

SERMON NOTES

[Something I have learned.]

[Something I will share.]

COMMUNION

Come and receive of the feast that Jesus offers those who follow him. During this time, we remember Jesus' sacrifice and are nourished by his Body that was broken on the cross for us and Blood that was poured out for the sins of many. In front of the stage there is an area available for private prayer. There are also members of the congregation and Prayer Team available for prayer in the cafeteria during and after communion.

COME THOU LONG EXPECTED JESUS**WESLEY/PRICHARD**

Come, Thou long expected Jesus Born to set Thy people free;
 From our fears and sins release us,
 Let us find our rest in Thee.
 Israel's Strength and Consolation,
 Hope of all the earth Thou art;
 Dear Desire of every nation, Joy of every longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver, born a child and yet a King,
 Born to reign in us forever,
 Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
 By Thine own eternal Spirit
 Rule in all our hearts alone;
 By Thine all sufficient merit, raise us to Thy glorious throne

Written by Charles Wesley (1745) and Rowland Prichard (1830) (Public Domain)