



You are the One that we praise,  
You are the One we adore.  
You give the healing embrace our  
Hearts always hunger for,  
Oh, our hearts always hunger for.

Almighty, infinite Father, faithful in loving Your own,  
Here in our weakness You find us  
Falling before Your throne,  
Oh, we're falling before Your throne.

You are the One that we praise,  
You are the One we adore.  
You give the healing embrace our  
Hearts always hunger for,  
Oh, our hearts always hunger for.  
Words and Music by Dawn Rodgers & Eric Wyse  
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### HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled!"  
Joyful, all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies.  
With the angelic host proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"  
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heaven born Prince of Peace,  
Hail the sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings, risen with healing in His wings.  
Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die.  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.  
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

### \*MEET & GREET

**LIGHTING OF THE ADVENT CANDLE**      Pete Jones and family

**PREPARATION FOR PRAYER** (sung by all)

#### I WONDER AS I WANDER

I wonder as I wander out under the sky,  
How Jesus, the Savior, did come for to die  
For poor, ornery people like you and like I—  
I wonder as I wander, out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cows' stall,  
With wisemen and farmers and shepherds and all.  
But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,  
And the promise of ages It then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,  
A star in the sky or a bird on the wing,  
Or all of God's angels in heaven to sing,  
He surely could've had it, 'cause He was the King!

### PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Pastor Tim Shaw—8:00AM  
Christopher Pan—9:30AM

**PRAYERFUL RESPONSE** (sung by choir)

#### DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?

*Said the night wind to the little lamb, "Do you see what I see?  
Way up in the sky, little lamb, do you see what I see?  
A star, a star, dancing in the night,  
With a tail as big as a kite,  
With a tail as big as a kite."*

*Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy, "Do you hear what I hear?  
Ringing thru the sky, shepherd boy, do you hear what I hear?  
A song, a song, high above the tree, with a voice as big as the sea,  
With a voice as big as the sea."*

*Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,  
"Do you know what I know?  
In your palace warm, mighty king, do you know what I know?  
A Child, A Child shivers in the cold; Let us bring Him silver and gold,  
Let us bring Him silver and gold."*

*Said the king to the people everywhere, "Listen to what I say!  
Pray for peace, people everywhere. Listen to what I say!  
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night;  
He will bring us goodness and light,  
He will bring us goodness and light."  
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### EXPRESSING OUR GRATITUDE

**SONG OF PREPARATION** (sung by all)

#### BE THE CENTRE

Jesus, be the center,  
Be my source, be my light, Jesus.  
Jesus, be the center,  
Be my hope, be my song, Jesus.

Be the fire in my heart.  
Be the wind in these sails.  
Be the reason that I live, Jesus, Jesus.

Jesus, be my vision,  
Be my path, be my guide, Jesus.

Be the fire in my heart.  
Be the wind in these sails.  
Be the reason that I live, Jesus, Jesus.

Jesus, be the center,  
Be my source, be my light, Jesus.  
By Michael Frye Copyright ©1999 Vineyard Songs

### MESSAGE

Pastor Steve Peich

**"ALL OF ME"**  
Mark 12:28-34  
Hope Restored Advent Sermon Series

**SONG OF RESPONSE** (sung by soloists)

Aubrey Benavente, Lainey Hicks and Grant Sung, soloists

#### WELCOME TO OUR WORLD

*Tears are falling, hearts are breaking,  
How we need to hear from God.  
You've been promised, we've been waiting,  
Welcome, holy Child, welcome holy child.*

*Hope that You don't mind our manger,  
How I wish we would have known.  
But long-awaited holy Stranger, make Yourself at home.  
Please, make yourself at home.*

*Bring Your peace into our violence,  
Bid our hungry souls be filled.  
Word now breaking heaven's silence,  
Welcome to our world, welcome to our world.  
By Chris Rice © 1995 Clumsy Fly Music (adm. by Rocketown Music LLC)*

### \*BLESSING