

## Sending Song

## Go Tell It on the Mountain

Refrain



Go tell it on the moun-tain, O-ver the hills and ev - 'ry-where;

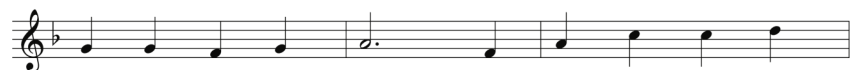


Go tell it on the moun - tain That Je - sus Christ is born!

Verses



1. While shep - herds kept their watch - ing O'er
2. The shep - herds feared and trem - bled When,
3. Down in a low - ly man - ger The



si - lent flocks by night, Be - hold through - out the  
lo, a - bove the earth Rang out the an - gel  
hum - ble Christ was born, And God sent us sal -

D.C.



heav - ens There shone a ho - ly light.  
cho - rus That hailed our Sav - ior's birth.  
va - tion That bless - ed Christ - mas morn.

Text: African American spiritual; verses by John W. Work, Jr., 1872-1925  
Tune: GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN, 7 6 7 6 with refrain; African American spiritual; harm. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942

*Thank you for joining us!*

*Have a blessed and merry Christmas.*

# WORSHIP

# Wednesday

St. Thomas the Apostle

# Love

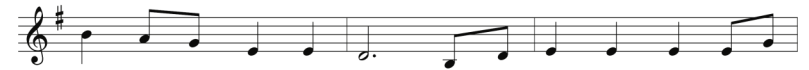
Fourth Week of Advent

Wednesday — December 23, 2020

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## Opening Prayer

Blessed are you, Lord, God of all creation!  
 You bring forth light from darkness.  
 Be with us now, as we light this fourth Advent  
 candle, and assist our faith,  
 that it be deepened as we get closer to the arrival  
 of your Son, Jesus Christ.  
 Amen.



weak - ness you did not spurn, So from east to west shall my  
 those who would for you yearn, You will show your might, put the  
 food they can nev - er earn; There are ta - bles spread, ev - 'ry  
 prom - ise which holds us bound, 'Til the spear and rod can be

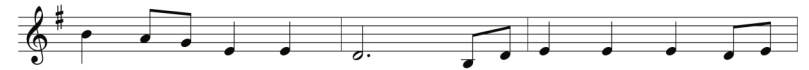


name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?  
 strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.  
 mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.  
 crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.

### Refrain



My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the



fires of your jus - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the



dawn draws near, and the world is a - bout to turn!

Text: Luke 1:46-58; Rory Cooney, b.1952  
 Tune: STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN; Irish traditional; arr. by Rory Cooney, b.1952  
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## Gathering Song

### Canticle of the Turning

#### Verses



1. My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the  
 2. Though I am small, my God, my all, you  
 3. From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a  
 4. Though the na - tions rage from age to age, we re -



God of my heart is great, And my spir - it sings of the  
 work great things in me, And your mer - cy will last from the  
 stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your  
 mem - ber who holds us fast: God's mer - cy must de -



won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait. You  
 depths of the past to the end of the age to be. Your  
 jus - tice tears ev - 'ry ty - rant from his throne. The  
 liv - er us from the con - quer - or's crush - ing grasp. This



fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my  
 ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to  
 hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the  
 sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the

**Scripture**..... Luke 1:26-38

*Behold, I am the handmaid of the Lord.*

**Reflection**

*Peggy Goralski*

*Director of Middle School Religious Education*

**Intercessions**

*R/. Come, Lord Jesus.*