

# Mid-Week Advent Worship - December 23, 2020

## Luke 2:8-12

8 In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. <sup>9</sup>Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. <sup>10</sup>But the angel said to them, 'Do not be afraid; for see—I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: <sup>11</sup>to you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is the Messiah,\* the Lord. <sup>12</sup>This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and lying in a manger.'

## POEM

*Gaudete* (Latin for "Rejoice") Brad Reynolds

Because Christmas is almost here  
Because dancing fits so well with music  
Because inside baby clothes are miracles.

Gaudete

Because some people love you  
Because of chocolate  
Because pain does not last forever  
Because Santa Claus is coming.

Gaudete

Because of laughter  
Because there really are angels  
Because your fingers fit your hands  
Because forgiveness is yours for the asking

Because of children  
Because of parents.

Gaudete

Because the blind see.  
And the lame walk.

Gaudete

Because lepers are clean

And the deaf hear.  
Gaudete  
Because the dead will live again  
And there is good news for the poor.  
Gaudete  
Because of Christmas  
Because of Jesus  
You rejoice.

Brad Reynolds, S.J., poem is taken from *America; The National Catholic Weekly* (December 11, 2006):

**HYMN *Joy to the World***                      *Sufjan Stevens arrangement -*

Joy to the world, the Lord has come  
Let earth receive her King  
Let every heart prepare him room  
And heaven and nature sing  
And heaven and nature sing  
And heaven and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns  
Let men their songs employ  
While fields and floods  
Rocks, hills, and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

He rules the world with truth and grace  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of his righteousness  
And wonders of his love  
And wonders, wonders of his love

## **MUSIC NOTES**

**FOR the 16<sup>th</sup>** Say Yes - Bob Franke – plays this in C, I have done it in G. Can be done in any key comfortable for the musicians.

When the angel arrives there will be terror, but say yes  
The sound of wings like the breaking of a mirror, but say yes  
It will arrive where you're little and you're scared  
It will lay claim to the things you've never shared  
And though your heart and your soul are unprepared, say yes

And it may tear you from home and family, but say yes  
It may demand you become a refugee, but say yes  
And when you're cold, and you're hungry, and you're poor  
When you're in pain in a room without a door  
And when the angel returns and asks for more, say yes

Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with you  
Worlds without end depend on you  
Blessed is the one whom you bring forth  
Who no one else can bring

When the legions of angels call you blessed, say yes  
And were you faithful in each and every test? Say yes  
And when they ask you in story and in song,  
Were you upheld and protected all along?  
Did the power of the spirit keep you strong? Say yes

FOR THE 20<sup>TH</sup> – Joy to the World Sufjan Stevens arrangement below

Capo 4th Fret

Intro: A D Bm7 E7 (play twice)

Verse 1

A D Bm7 E7 A  
Joy to the world, the Lord has come!  
D E F#m D  
Let earth receive her King;  
A/C# D Bm7 E7  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
A D  
And Heaven and nature sing,  
Bm7 E7  
And Heaven, and nature sing  
A/C# D A E A  
And Heaven, and Heaven and nature sing.

A D Bm7 E7 A F#m7 Bm7 E7

Verse 2

A D Bm7 E7 A  
Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!  
D E F#m D  
Let men their songs employ;  
A/C# D Bm7 E7  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains  
A D  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Bm7 E7  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
A/C# D A E A

Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

A D Bm7 E7 A F#m7 Bm7 E7

### Verse 3

A D Bm7 E7 A  
He rules the world with truth and grace

D E F#m D  
And makes the nations pro- ve

A/C# D F#m D  
The glories of His righteousness

A D  
And wonders of His love,

Bm7 E7

And wonders of His love,

A/C# D A E A

And wonders, wonders, of His love.

A D Bm7 E7 A F#m7 Bm7 E7

