

Third Sunday of Advent – December 14, 2025

Opening:

O Come, Divine Messiah!



1. O come, Di - vine Mes - si - ah! The world in si - lence
2. O come, De-sired of na - tions, Whom priest and proph - et
3. O come in peace and meek - ness, For low - ly will your



waits the day When hope shall sing its tri - umph, And
long fore-told. Come break the cap - tive fet - ters, Re -
cra - dle be: Though clothed in hu - man weak - ness We



sad - ness flee a - way.
deem the long - lost fold. Dear Sav-ior, haste! Come, come to
shall your God - head see.



earth. Dis-pel the night and show your face, And bid us



hail the dawn of grace. O come, Di - vine Mes -



si - ah! The world in si - lence waits the day When



hope shall sing its tri - umph, And sad - ness flee a - way.

Text: *Venez, divin Messie*; Abbé Simon-Joseph Pellegrin, 1663–1745; tr. by Sr. Mary of St. Philip, SND, 1825–1904, alt.
Tune: VENEZ, DIVIN MESSIE, 7 8 7 6 with refrain; French Noël, 16th C.; harm. by Healey Willan, 1880–1968

Psalm:



Text: *Lectionary for Mass*, © 1970, 1986, 1997, 1998, 2001, Confraternity of Christian Doctrine, Inc.,
refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL
Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

Preparation: God of All People

Melody:

1. God of all plac - es: pres - ent, un - seen;
2. God of all dream - ing, near and yet far.
3. God of all peo - ple, dust and the clay.

Voice in our si - lence, song in our midst.
Vi - sion un - heard of, wake us to rest.
Breath of a new wind, fire in our hearts.

We are your peo - ple, know - ing, un - sure.
We are your pres - ence, sent forth a - fraid.
Light born of heav - en, peace on the earth.

1., 2.
Come, Lord Je - sus, come!
Come, Lord Je - sus, come!
Come, Lord Je - sus,

3.
come! Come, Lord Je - sus, come!

Text: David Haas, b.1957
Tune: KINGDOM, 9 9 9 5; David Haas, b.1957
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Communion:

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel



1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el,
 2. O come, O Wis - dom from on high,
 3. O come, O come, great Lord of might,
 4. O come, O Rod of Jes - se's stem,
 5. O come, O Key of Da - vid, come,



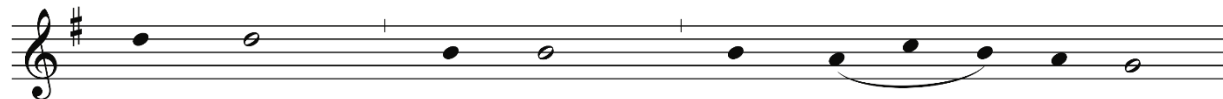
And ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el,
 Who or - der all things might i - ly;
 Who to your tribes on Si - nai's height
 From ev - 'ry foe de - liv - er them
 And o - pen wide our heav'n - ly home;



That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
 To us the path of knowl - edge show,
 In an - cient times once gave the Law
 That trust your might - y power to save,
 Make safe the way that leads on high,



Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
 And teach us in her ways to go.
 In cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.
 And give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave.
 And close the path to mis - er - y.



Re - joice! Re - joice! Em - man - u - el



Shall come to you, O Is - ra - el.

6. O come, O Dayspring from on high,
 And cheer us by your drawing nigh;
 Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
 And death's dark shadow put to flight.

7. O come, Desire of nations, bind
 In one the hearts of humankind;
 O bid our sad divisions cease,
 And be for us our King of Peace.

Closing:

People Look East



1. Peo - ple look East. The time is near Of the
2. Fur - rows be glad, Though earth is bare, One more
3. Birds, though you long have ceased to build, Guard the
4. Stars, keep the watch, When night is dim, One more
5. An - gels an - nounce with shouts of mirth Him who



crown - ing of the year. Make your house fair as you are
seed is plant - ed there. Give up your strength the seed to
nest that must be filled. E - ven the hour when wings are
light the bowl shall brim, Shin - ing be - yond the frost - y
brings new life to earth. Set ev - 'ry peak and val - ley



a - ble, Trim the hearth and set the ta - ble. Peo - ple look
nour - ish, That in course the flow'r may flour - ish. Peo - ple look
fro - zen God for fledg - ing - time has cho - sen. Peo - ple look
weath - er, Bright as sun and moon to - geth - er. Peo - ple look
hum - ming With the word, the Lord is com - ing. Peo - ple look



East and sing to - day Love, the Guest is on the way.
East and sing to - day Love, the Rose, in on the way.
East and sing to - day Love, the Bird, is on the way.
East and sing to - day Love, the Star, is on the way.
East and sing to - day Love, the Lord, is on the way.

Text: Eleanor Farjeon, 1881-1965, © David Higham Assoc. Ltd.

Tune: BESANÇON, 87 98 87; French traditional; harm. By Martin Shaw, 1875-1958, © Oxford University Press