

BRIDLEWOOD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sun.	20	4th Sunday of Advent Worship Service via ZOOM	10:30 am
Tue.	22	Christmas Café via Zoom	6:00 pm
Wed.	23	Youth Connect- Video Chat	7:00 pm
Thur.	24	Prayer Meeting - via Zoom Candlelight Service via Zoom	10:30 am 7:00 pm

PRAY FOR OUR FRIENDS

AMICA (Whitby) June Macaulay

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Chesley, ON Martie Dorland

Collingwood Phyllis MacDougall

Home Margaret D'Aguiar Pat Hayman David Leggett Herb and Rose Lowe Bev Money Celia Watson

OFFICE HOURS: MON. TO THUR.- 9:00 A.M. TO 12 NOON

SENIOR MINISTER Rev. Joseph Choi joechoi71@gmail.com Tel: 647-997-2464

WORSHIP DIRECTOR Dr. Ken Michell kmichell@thedustkickers.com

YOUTH DIRECTOR Tim Arkell tim.bridlewood@gmail.com TEL: 905-925-5437

ORGANIST Maureen McCullough mmccullough014@gmail.com CHOIR DIRECTOR Nicole Michell bpctowdah@gmail.com

Leaside Retirement Home

Markham Stouffville Hosp.

Marva Khan

Relita Ling

Shepherd Lodge

Shepherd Terrace

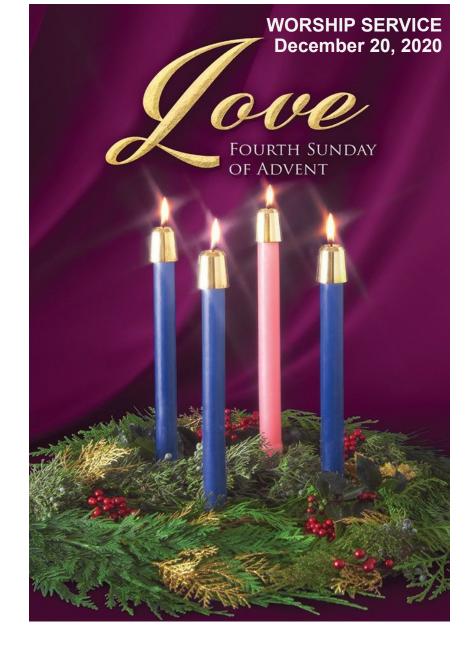
Velma Bricker

Ruth Russell

TREASURER Sid Castle sjcconsltg@sympatico.ca

CHAIR OF THE BOARD Arthur Vandervliet avanderv_1@yahoo.com

CHURCH ADMINISTRATOR Dianne Cabral bridlewood@bellnet.ca



BRIDLEWOOD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

2501 Warden Ave. Scarborough, Ontario. M1W 2L6 Tel: 416-497- 5959 www.bridlewoodpc.org OR bridlewood@bellnet.ca

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome and Call To Worship

Your Love O Lord

Candle Lighting and Litany

Hark The Glad Sound God With Us

Prayer of Confession Good News and Passing of Peace

Angels We Have Heard On High

Bible Project Video – Love

WORD Scripture –Luke 1:26-38 Sermon – **"The Lord Is With You"**

TABLE/RESPONSE

Offering Ministry Update Prayer of Intercession

SENDING

Once In Royal David's City

Benediction

YOUR LOVE O LORD Powell et al

Verse Your love O Lord reaches to the heavens Your faithfulness stretches to the sky Your righteousness is like the mighty mountains Your justice flows like the ocean's tide

> Chorus I will lift my voice to worship You my King I will find my strength in the shadow of Your wings

HARK THE GLAD SOUND BofP #110

Hark the glad sound! The Saviour comes, The Saviour promised long; Let every heart prepare a throne, And every voice a song!

He comes the prisoners to release In Satan's bondage held; The gates of brass before Him burst, The iron fetters yield,

He comes the broken heart to bind, The bleeding soul to cure; And with the treasures of His grace To enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace, Thy welcome shall proclaim; And heaven's eternal arches ring With Thy most honoured name. GOD WITH US" Jordan / Ingram

You've come to bring peace To be love, to be nearer to us You've come to breathe life To be light, to shine brighter in us

Oh Emmanuel God with us

Our Deliverer You are Savior In Your presence We find our strength Over everything Our redemption God with us You are God with us

You've come to be hope To this world For Your honor and name You've come to take sin To bear shame And to conquer the grave

Oh Emmanuel, oh God with us

Our Deliverer You are Savior In Your presence We find our strength Over everything Our redemption God with us You are God with us

You are here You are holy We are standing In Your glory [x4]

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH W&C #132

Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing o'er the plains, And the mountains in reply Echo back their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? Say what may the tidings be, Which inspire your heavn'ly song?

Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing; Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

See within a manger laid Jesus, Lord of heav'n and earth! Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, With us sing our Savior's birth. ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY W&C 155

Once in royal David's city Stood a lowly cattle shed, Where a mother laid her Baby In a manger for His bed: Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven Who is God and Lord of all, And His shelter was a stable, And His cradle was a stall: With the poor and mean and lowly Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

Jesus is our childhood's pattern, Day by day like us He grew; He was little, weak, and helpless, Tears and smiles like us He knew: And He feeleth for our sadness, And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His own redeeming love; For that Child so dear and gentle Is our Lord in heaven above; And He leads His children on To the place where He is gone.

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