# A Candle is Burning, Music: Sandra Dean, Lyrics: James R. Murray, one verse instrumental, Second Verse Sung

A candle is burning a candle of joy,
A candle to welcome brave Mary's new boy.
Our hearts fill with wonder, and eyes light and glow
As joy brightens winter like sunshine on snow.

## All Earth is Waiting, Music: Alberto Taule, Lyrics: Alberto Taule, trans. Gertrude Suppe,

All earth is waiting to see the Promised One, and open furrows await the seed of God.
All the world, bound and struggling, seeks true liberty; it cries out for justice and searches for the truth.

Thus says the prophet to those of Israel:
'A virgin mother will bear Emmanuel,'
one whose name is 'God with us' our Saviour shall be;
with him hope will blossom once more within our hearts.

Mountains and valleys will have to be made plain; open new highways, new highways for the Lord. He is now coming closer, so come all and see, and open the doorways as wide as wide can be.

In lowly stable the Promised One appeared; yet feel his presence throughout the earth today, for he lives in all people and is with us now; again, with his coming he brings us liberty.

#### Breath of Heaven, Music: Chris Eaton, Lyrics: Amy Grant

I have traveled many moonless nights Cold and weary with a babe inside And I wonder what I've done Holy father you have come And chosen me now to carry your son

I am waiting in a silent prayer
I am frightened by the load I bear

In a world as cold as stone
Must I walk this path alone?
Be with me now. Be with me now

Breath of heaven Hold me together Be forever near me Breath of heaven Breath of heaven Lighten my darkness Be forever near me Breath of heaven

Do you wonder as you watch my face
If a wiser one should have had my place
But I offer all I am
For the mercy of your plan
Help me be strong, help me be strong

Breath of heaven
Hold me together
Be forever near me
Breath of heaven
Breath of heaven
Lighten my darkness
Be forever near me
Breath of heaven. (repeat)

# Musical Response: Let it Be, Paul McCartney/John Lennon, Arranger: Bruce Ley, Artists: Candice Bist, Bruce Ley

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom, let it be And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

### Lyrics for Podcast, Sunday Morning, December 13, 2020

And when the broken-hearted people living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
For though they may be parted,
there is still a chance that we will see
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be. There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the night is cloudy
There is still a light that shines on me
Shinin' until tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music,
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be Whisper words of wisdom, let it be Let it be, let it be, let it be Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore You, Music: Ludwig van Beethoven, Lyrics: Henry van Dyke, Arranger: Bruce Ley, Artist: Bruce Ley

Joyful, joyful we adore you,
God of glory, Lord of love
Hearts unfold like flowers before you,
Opening to the sun above
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,
Drive the dark of doubt away,
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day.

All you work with joy surround you, Earth and heaven reflect your rays, Stars and angels sing around you, Center of unbroken praise. Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flowery meadow, flashing sea, Chanting bird and flowing fountain, Call us to rejoice in Thee.

You are giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Wellspring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!
Source of grace and fount of blessing,
Let your light upon us shine,
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the mighty chorus, Which the morning stars began; God's own love is reigning o'er us, Joining people hand in hand. Ever singing, march we onward, Victors in the midst of strife, Joyful music leads us Sunward In the triumph song of life.