

TRADITIONAL WORSHIP

DECEMBER 7
2025

SECOND SUNDAY OF ADVENT

Prelude *Hark! the Herald Angels Sing* **Alex Gartner**
arr. Anne A. Davis Organist

Hymn 184 *Angels We Have Heard on High* **Congregation**

Welcome **Brian Hicks**
Associate Pastor of Discipleship

Time of Reflection *The Holly and the Ivy* **Sara Cathey**
arr. Catherine Rollin

Lighting the Advent Candle of PEACE **The LaByer Family**

Hymn 187 *I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day* **Congregation**

Anthem *Sleep Little Lion, Sleep Little Lamb* **Sanctuary Choir**
Heather Sorenson
Mary Kaye Bell, Caroline Stickel, and Ashley Decker

Kids attending Children's Church can exit to the back of the Sanctuary now

Message *The Story of the Second Advent* **Dave Snyder**
1 Thessalonians Senior Pastor

Hymn 204 *All Is Well* **Congregation**

Offertory Prayer **Craig Bonelli**
Associate Pastor of Missions

Offertory *O Love Divine* **Sanctuary Choir**
arr. Bradley Knight
Scot Cameron, Estevão Gouveia, Jordan Svendsen, and Coda Lee Owens

Highlights and Opportunities **Scot Cameron**
Minister of Traditional Worship

Benediction 184 *Angels We Have Heard on High (Chorus)* **Congregation**

Postlude **Orchestra**

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
OF PENSACOLA



O LOVE DIVINE

O Love Divine, no tongue can tell
How God Himself is our Emmanuel.
A cattle stall held the mighty Maker of it all,
To save us from Adam's fall.

O Love Divine, who walked with men,
Humbled Himself to be the sinner's friend.
Reached out His hand, with compassion
Healed the broken lives that longed to know
His gentle touch, and find His everlasting peace
And joy complete, trusting Him to lead
Like a shepherd tenderly.

O Love Divine, who bore the cross,
Suffering in anguish, paying sin's great cost.
The nails, the crown, holy blood so freely
Flowing down, forgive us, for grace abounds.

O Love Divine, who reigns supreme
From heaven's throne in glorious majesty.
We bow in praise, worshiping the One
Who bears the marks of our redemption: Christ the Lamb.
We will forever magnify our Lord, most high.
We will testify, "O what grace, what Love Divine!"

SLEEP LITTLE LION, SLEEP LITTLE LAMB

Jesus, in Your manger lie,
Go to sleep under starry sky.
All the world has said goodnight,
Waiting for the morning light.

So sleep little Lion, sleep little Lamb.
Close Your eyes and slumber while You can.
Save Your power, save Your might.
The battle begins with the morning light.

Sleep little Lion, sleep little Lamb.
Earth is cradling the Great I Am.
Hush little cry, hush little roar.
Nighttime lingers, so rest some more.
Soon enough, You will fight our war.

So sleep little Baby, sleep little Child.
God and sinner to be reconciled.
Dream of victory tonight.
The battle begins with the morning light.