

Associates of the Sisters of the Assumption (ASASV)

December 1, 2020 meeting

Welcome: Anne/Janet

Introduction: Chris

Opening Prayer:

Precious Lord, as I embrace this Advent Season, open my eyes to see the great value and blessing of Your Incarnation. Help me to discover Your hidden presence in this world and within my own soul. I desire to see, understand, and experience the profound effects that Your Incarnation has on my life and I desire to receive those effects more fully this Advent. May I become a sanctuary in which You dwell so that I, like Your dear Mother, may bring Your presence into the world. Come, Lord Jesus!

Opening Song: "Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus" (Charles Wesley)

Scripture Reading: Mary Ellen 2 Peter 3: 8-15a

Reflection: Chris

Individual quiet prayer 10 min.

What can I do to keep my trust in God's promise during this new liturgical year?

How can I go about preparing my soil for the seed of God's love?

Sharing 2-3 min. each Moderator: Karen

Closing Prayer:

All-powerful God, increase our strength of will for doing good that Christ may find an eager welcome at his coming and call us to his side in the kingdom of heaven. Remove the things that hinder us from receiving Christ with joy so that we may share his wisdom and become one with him when he comes in glory. Amen.

O Wisdom
Lord and Ruler
Root of Jesus
Key of David
Rising Sun
King of the Nations
Emmanuel
Come, Lord Jesus.

Closing Song: "Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming" (Traditional German carol)

Opening Song

Come, Thou long expected Jesus
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

By Thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne

Closing Song

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming,
As men of old have sung.
It came, a flow'ret bright,
Amid the chill of winter,
When half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
The Rose I have in mind;
With Mary we behold it,
The Virgin Mother kind.
To show God's love aright,
She bore to us a Savior,
When half spent was the night.