

Youtube Link – https://youtu.be/hjfR3w2q_qk

OOS for 14th December 2025 - ONLINE (Advent 3 – JOY)



READING – Luke 1:26-48

The Birth of Jesus Foretold

²⁶ In the sixth month of Elizabeth's pregnancy, God sent the angel Gabriel to Nazareth, a town in Galilee, ²⁷ to a virgin pledged to be married to a man named Joseph, a descendant of David. The virgin's name was Mary. ²⁸ The angel went to her and said, "Greetings, you who are highly favoured! The Lord is with you."

²⁹ Mary was greatly troubled at his words and wondered what kind of greeting this might be. ³⁰ But the angel said to her, "Do not be afraid, Mary; you have found favour with God. ³¹ You will conceive and give birth to a son, and you are to call him Jesus. ³² He will be great and will be called the Son of the Most High. The Lord God will give him the throne of his father David, ³³ and he will reign over Jacob's descendants forever; his kingdom will never end."

³⁴ "How will this be," Mary asked the angel, "since I am a virgin?"

³⁵ The angel answered, "The Holy Spirit will come on you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you. So the holy one to be born will be called ^[a] the Son of God. ³⁶ Even Elizabeth your relative is going to have a child in her old age, and she who was said to be unable to conceive is in her sixth month. ³⁷ For no word from God will ever fail."

³⁸ "I am the Lord's servant," Mary answered. "May your word to me be fulfilled." Then the angel left her.



PRAYER

Dear Lord

help us focus on you during this busy season.

May we stay aware of the joy you bring into our lives.

We want to find you in the everyday moments

and come with hearts of gratitude

to your manger on Christmas.

Amen."



SONG

What does joy sound like?
Is it quiet like snow?
Does joy sound like the laughter of friends that you know?
Is joy like the sound of a kiss on your cheek
Or like holding your breath when you play hide and seek?

Maybe joy sounds real loud like a hip-hip, hooray
Or a whispered I love you at the end of the day
Well, joy sounds a little like all of these things
But a long time ago, joy sounded like wings

Sounding joy
Oh-oh-oh, joy, oh-oh-oh, joy, oh-oh-oh-oh

If you can imagine on a dark winter's night
The sky filled with angels all shining with light
And suddenly, the shepherds and sheep down below
Were surrounded by songs from that heavenly host

Glad tidings, great joy
We are never alone
'Cause God sent His Son to make Heaven our home
So every Christmas, each girl and each boy
Could lift up their voice and repeat

Sounding joy.....

So every Christmas, we string up the lights
To remember the way that those angels shone bright
And we sing all the songs, and we bang all the drums
To remember the day that God sent his Son

Glad tidings, great joy
We are never alone
'Cause God sent His Son to make Heaven our home
So every Christmas, each girl and each boy
Could lift up their voice and repeat

Sounding joy.....