

Watch and wait

Be watchful and alert
We know not day or hour
When Christ returns to earth
In all His glorious power

Those who wait for Him
Hope that He might meet us
Our lamps lit, full and trim
Saints of God victorious

Rend the heavens, come down
To Your own be true
Your faithful here to crown
Lord, make us turn to You

May our prayers keep vigil
From laud to midnight watch
Your grace to keep us agile
Your face one day to touch

In this Your holy Advent
Hallowed from of old
Await Your heavenly pageant
Our Christmas gift foretold

By Fr. Ralph O. Roberts
First Sunday in Advent B
November 30, 2014
Cf. Is. 64: 2-7; Mark 13: 33-37