

**“AN ADVENT/CHRISTMAS SPIRITUALITY ALL YEAR:
MY WILL WITH GOD’S”**

PRESENTER: FR. MIKE JOLY

(WWW.FATHERMIKEJOLEY.COM - FMDJ.RC@GMAIL.COM)

ADVENT MISSION

IMMACULATE CONCEPTION CATHOLIC CHURCH, MELBOURNE

BEACH, FLORIDA

SUNDAY, MONDAY & TUESDAY

DECEMBER 15, 16 & 17, 2019 AT 7:00 PM

Evening Two

**Continuing the Incarnation of Christ Despite Our
Human Frailty**

The Angelus:

The Angel of the Lord declared unto Mary....And she
conceived of the Holy Spirit
Hail Mary, full of grace.....
Behold the handmaid of the Lord....Be it done to me
according to thy word.
Hail Mary, full of grace.....
And the Word was made flesh....And dwells among us.

Recap Evening One

**I. Christmas: Journey of a superman or a
savior?**

- A. Qualities and effects of a superman
- B. Qualities and effects of a savior

**II. Kenosis: A Serious/Deeper Understanding
of Christmas (Incarnation)**

- A. Self-emptying
- B. The Philippians' hymn
- C. Washing of the feet, Gospel of John, Chapter

13

III. Gospel Birth Narratives:

- A. Gospel of Luke (2:1-14) In those days a
decree....
- B. Gospel of Matthew (1:18-25) Now this is
how the birth of....
- C. Gospel of John (1:1-18) In the beginning was
the word....

**IV. Oh holy night, the stars are brightly shining,
it is the night of the dear Savior's birth.**

- A. Night
 - 1. Biblical truth
 - 2. Our childhood notion
 - 3. Elie Wiesel
- B. The Stars
 - 1. Genesis – God's first act of creation
 - 2. Gospel of John Prologue: The light

shines in the darkness

**V. Long lay the world in sin and error pining;
till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.**

- A. Pining
 - 1. Who pines? (Anne Frank, St.
Augustine, Hinduism, Henri Nouwen, St. Francis de
Sales)
 - 2. Origin of human longing/pining

**VI. A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices; for
yonder breaks a new and glorious morn**

- A. The Visitation, Luke 1:43 – “and how does
this happen to me, that the mother of my Lord should
come to me?”
- B. Hope has transformed a place of fear to a
place of love/darkness to light

**VII. Fall on your knees; Oh hear the angels'
voices; Oh night divine! Oh night when
Christ was born. Oh night, divine! Oh night,
oh night divine.**

- A. Our response to our human nature being
embraced by God who takes on our flesh
- B. Openness to the love that God so wishes to
pour into our lives (This is MIRACLE - God entering into
human nature)

**VIII. Chains shall He break for the slave is our
brother;**

And in His name all oppression shall cease -
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we; Let all
within us praise His holy name - Christ is the
Lord; that ever, ever praise we His power and glory ever
more proclaim - His power and glory ever more
proclaim.

**IX. The Greatest Miracle: The Incarnation
(Fulton Sheen)**

“God requires a man”

- A. Who is Jesus?
- B. Mary's “yes” gives God permission
- C. Uniting our human nature to the Divine
Nature of God
 - 1. No identity crisis
 - 2. Flexibility
 - 3. Visibility

ADVENT MISSION NIGHT 2 Song Sheet

How Many Kings (Down here)

Follow the star to a place unexpected
Would you believe, after all we've projected,
A child in a manger?
Lowly and small, the weakest of all
Unlikeliest hero, wrapped in his mother's
shawl
Just a child
Is this who we've waited for?

'Cause how many kings step down from their
thrones
How many lords have abandoned their
homes?
How many greats have become the least for
me?
And how many gods have poured out their
hearts
To romance a world that is torn all apart
How many fathers gave up their sons for
me?

Bringing our gifts for the newborn Savior
All that we have, whether costly or meek
Because we believe
Gold for his honor, and frankincense for his
pleasure
And myrrh for the cross he will suffer
Do you believe?
Is this who we've waited for?

How many kings step down from their
thrones?
How many lords have abandoned their
homes?
How many greats have become the least for
me?
And how many gods have poured out their
hearts
To romance a world that is torn all apart
How many fathers gave up their sons for
me?
Only wanted that for me

Oh, all for me, oh
All for me, all for you
All for me, all for you
All for me, all for you
All for me, all for you

How many kings step down from their
thrones?
How many lords have abandoned their
homes?
How many greats have become the least?
How many gods have poured out their
hearts
To romance a world that is torn all apart?
How many fathers gave up their sons for
me?
Only wanted that for me, oh
All for me, all for you

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child
Holy Infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar

Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ, the Saviour is born
Christ, the Saviour is born

Silent night, holy night
Son of God, love's pure light

Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth

First Family (Rich Mullins)

My folks they were always the first family to
arrive
With seven people jammed into a car that
seated five
There was one bathroom to bathe and shave
in
Six of us stood in line
And hot water for only three
But we all did just fine

Talk about your miracles
Talk about your faith
My dad he could make things grow
Out of Indiana clay
Mom could make a gourmet meal
Out of just cornbread and beans
And they worked to give faith hands and feet
And somehow gave it wings

I can still hear my dad cussin'
He's working late out in the barn
The spring planting is coming
And the tractors just won't run
Mom she's done the laundry
I can see it waving on the line
Now they've stayed together
Through the pain and the strain of those
times

Talk about your miracles
Talk about your faith
My dad he could make things grow
Out of Indiana clay
Mom could make a gourmet meal
Out of just cornbread and beans
And they worked to give faith hands and feet
And somehow gave it wings

And now they've raised five children
One winter they lost a son
But the pain didn't leave them crippled
And the scars have made them strong
Never picture perfect
Just a plain man and his wife
Who somehow knew the value
Of hard work good love and real life

Talk about your miracles
Talk about your faith
My dad he could make things grow
Out of Indiana clay
Mom could make a gourmet meal
Out of just cornbread and beans
And they worked to give faith hands and feet
And somehow gave it wings