Sunday 17th January Epiphany 2 Online Service Sheet

Introit.

Welcome and Introduction.

Hymn: Down in the valley with my Saviour I will go,

Where the flowers are blooming and the sweet waters flow;

Everywhere He leads me I will follow, follow on,

Walking in His footsteps till the crown be won.

Follow! follow! I will follow Jesus!

Anywhere, everywhere, I will follow on!

Follow! follow! I will follow Jesus!

Everywhere He leads me I will follow on!

Down in the valley with my Saviour I will go, Where the storms are sweeping and the dark waters flow; With His hand to lead me I will never, never fear, Danger cannot fright me if my Lord is near...

Down in the valley, or upon the mountain steep, Close beside my Saviour will my soul ever keep; He will lead me safely in the path that He has trod, Up to where they gather on the hills of God...

Confession:

Let us confess our sins to almighty God.

All Heavenly Father, we have sinned in thought, word and deed,

and have failed to do what we ought to have done.

We are sorry and truly repent.

For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ who died for us,

forgive us all that is past

and lead us in his way to walk as children of light. Amen.

Absolution.

Collect for the second Sunday of Epiphany.

Old Testament Reading: 1 Samuel 3.1–10. Read by Gillian.

New Testament Reading: John 1.43–45.

Hymn:

Dear Lord and Father of mankind, forgive our foolish ways; reclothe us in our rightful mind, in purer lives thy service find, in deeper reverence, praise; in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard, beside the Syrian sea, the gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word, rise up and follow thee; rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee, O calm of hills above, where Jesus knelt to share with thee the silence of eternity, interpreted by love; interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness, till all our strivings cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess the beauty of thy peace; the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm; O still, small voice of calm.

The Address.

Song:

Be still for the presence of the Lord the Holy One is here. Come bow before Him now with reverence and fear. In Him no sin is found; we stand on holy ground. Be still for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One is here

Distewch, cans gogoniant Crist ei hun o'n cylch lewyrcha'n gry'; fe lysg â sanctaidd dân, mawr ei ysblander fry: brawychus yw ei nerth, Breswylydd mawr y berth; distewch, cans gogoniant Crist ei hun o'n cylch lewyrcha'n gry'.

Distewch, cans mae nerth yr Arglwydd Iôr yn symud yn ein plith; daw i'n hiacháu yn awr, gweinydda'i ras fel gwlith: fe glyw ein hegwan lef, drwy ffydd derbyniwch ef; distewch, cans mae nerth yr Arglwydd Iôr yn symud yn ein plith.

Continued...

Be still for the power of the Lord is moving in this place. He comes to cleanse and heal, to minister His grace. No work too hard for Him: in faith receive from Him: Be still for the power of the Lord is moving in this place

The Lord's Prayer:

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread, and forgives us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Ein Tad yr hwn wyt yn y nefoedd, sancteiddier dy enw, deled dy dernas, gwneler dy ewyllys, megis yn y nef, felly ar y ddaear hefyd. Dyro i ni heddiw ein bara beunyddiol a maddau i ni ein dyledion, fel y maddeuwn ninnau i'n dyledwyr.

Ac nac arwain ni i brofedigaeth; eithr gwared ni rhag drwg.

Canys eiddot ti yw'r deyrnas, a'r gallu a'r gogoniant, yn oes oesoedd.

Amen.

The Intercessions: led by Richard.

Song: Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;

Be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art. Be Thou my best thought, in the day or the night, Both waking and sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, be Thou my true Word; Be thou I ever with me and I with Thee, Lord; Be Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son; Be Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Be Thou mine inheritance, now and always: Be Thou and Thou only, the first in my heart, O High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, when victory is won,
O may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Conclusion and blessing.