Sunday 28 February 2021 Online Service Sheet

Introit.

Welcome and Introduction:

Hymn 770: Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, when the clouds unfold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain, will your anchor drift, or will it firm remain? We have an anchor that keeps the soul steadfast and sure while the billows roll; fastened to the Rock which cannot move, grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear, when the breakers roar and the reef is near? While the surges rage, and the wild winds blow, shall the angry waves then your bark o'erflow...

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death, when the waters cold chill your latest breath? On the rising tide you can never fail, while your anchor holds within the veil...

Will your eyes behold through the morning light the city of gold and the harbour bright? Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore, when life's storms are past for evermore...

Act of Penitence:

Sam: The Lord be with you;

Matt: And with your spirit.

Sam: To you, O Lord, I call; my rock, do not refuse to hear me:

Matt: Lord have mercy;

Sam: For if you are silent to me, I shall be like those who go

down to the pit:

Matt: Christ have mercy;

Sam: Hear the voice of my supplication, as I cry to you for help:

Matt: Lord, have mercy.

Sam: For the words we have said that were not from you;

All: We ask your forgiveness, Lord.

Sam: For the things we have done which were not done in love;

All: We ask your forgiveness, Lord.

Sam: For the things we have not done which love would have

done;

All: We ask your forgiveness, Lord.

Sam: For the thoughts we have had that have not come from

you;

All: We ask your forgiveness, Lord.

Sam: For the times when we have loved ourselves

and turned our back on you,

All: We ask your forgiveness, Lord.

The Absolution.

Song:

Purify my heart, let me be as gold and precious silver. Purify my heart, let me be as gold, pure gold. Refiner's fire, my heart's one desire is to be holy; Set apart for You, Lord. I choose to be holy; Set apart for You, my Master, ready to do Your will.

Purify my heart, cleanse me from within and make me holy.

Purify my heart, cleanse me from my sin, deep within. Refiner's fire, my heart's one desire is to be holy; Set apart for You, Lord. I choose to be holy; Set apart for You, my Master, ready to do Your will.

Matt: As our Saviour taught us, we boldly pray:

All: Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name; Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread;

And forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us.

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

For yours 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 Collect for the second Sunday of Lent.

Old Testament Reading: Genesis 17.1–7, 15–16. Read

by Kitty.

New Testament Reading: Mark 8.31–38.

The Address.

Hymn: What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!

O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,

All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?

We should never be discouraged: take it to the Lord in prayer.

Can we find a friend so faithful, who will all our sorrows share?

Jesus knows our every weakness, take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden, cumbered with a load of care?

Precious Saviour, still our refuge - take it to the Lord in prayer;

Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

In His arms He'll take and shield thee: thou wilt find a solace there.

The Prayers: Hymn: led by Helen.

Before the throne of God above I have a strong and perfect plea,

A great High Priest whose name is Love, who ever lives and pleads for me.

My name is graven on his hands, my name is written on his heart;

I know that while in heaven he stands, no tongue can bid me thence depart..

When Satan tempts me to despair and tells me of the guilt within,

Upward I look and see him there who made an end of all my sin.

Because the sinless Saviour died, my sinful soul is counted free;

For God the Just is satisfied to look on him and pardon me...

Behold him there! The risen Lamb, my perfect, spotless righteousness;

The great unchangeable "I am," the King of glory and of grace!

One with himself I cannot die: my soul is purchased by his blood; My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ, my Saviour and my God,

The Blessing.

A Look on the Bright Side: The Wompom Song. Flanders and Swann.