4th Sunday of Advent Online Script

Introit

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn

Thou who wast rich beyond all splendour, all for love's sake becamest poor; Thrones for a manger didst surrender, sapphire-paved courts for stable floor. Thou who wast rich beyond all splendour, all for love's sake becamest poor.

Thou who art God beyond all praising, all for love's sake becamest man; Stooping so low, but sinners raising heavenward by thine eternal plan. Thou who art God beyond all praising, all for love's sake becamest man.

Thou who art love beyond all telling, Saviour and King, we worship thee. Emmanuel, within us dwelling, make us what thou wouldst have us be. Thou who art love beyond all telling, Saviour and King, we worship thee."

Penitence

Let us confess our sins to Almighty God.

Lord God, we have sinned against you and done evil in your sight. We are sorry and repent. Have mercy on us according to your love. Wash away our wrongdoing and cleanse us from our sin. Renew a right spirit within us and restore us to the joy of your salvation; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Admission

The Collect for the fourth Sunday of Advent.

Old Testament Reading	Micah 5.2–5a

New Testament Reading Luke 1.39-45

Read by Kitty.

Hymn

Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King! Peace on earth and mercy mild; God and sinners reconciled." Joyful, all ye nations rise: join the triumph of the skies; With the angelic host proclaim: "Christ is born in Bethlehem." Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting Lord! Late in time behold Him come, offspring of a Virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see. Hail the incarnate Deity! Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel. Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righteousness! Light and life to all He brings, risen with healing in His wings Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die; Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth. Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

The Address

Hymn

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us o'er the world's tempestuous sea; guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, for we have no help but thee; yet possessing every blessing, if our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us: all our weakness thou dost know; thou didst tread this earth before us, thou didst feel its keenest woe; lone and dreary, faint and weary, through the desert thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending, fill our hearts with heavenly joy, love with every passion blending, pleasure that can never cloy: thus provided, pardoned, guided, nothing can our peace destroy.

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

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. 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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;

For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours, Now and forever. Amen.

Intercessions

Led by Helen

Hymn

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie! Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by; yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light. The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, and, gathered all above while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love. O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth, and praises sing to God the King and peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given! So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heaven. No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin, where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray, cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us today. We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell; O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Immanuel

Advent Blessing

May Christ the sun of righteousness rise upon you, And scatter the darkness from before your path. And the blessing of God almighty, The Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, Rest upon you and remain with you, this day and always. **Amen**