Fourth Sunday before Lent

Introit

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee. Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty! God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee, casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee, which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee, though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see, only thou art holy; there is none beside thee, perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! All thy works shall praise thy name in earth, and sky and sea. Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty! God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Penitence

Simon Peter fell down at Jesus' knees, saying, 'Go away from me, Lord, for I am a sinful man.' Jesus replied, 'Do not be afraid, from now on, you will be fishers of men.'

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 Absolution.

Old Testament Reading: Isaiah 6.1-8.

Read in Welsh by John.

In the year that King Uzziah died, I saw the Lord sitting on a throne, high and lofty; and the hem of his robe filled the temple. Seraphs were in attendance above him; each had six wings: with two they covered their faces, and with two they covered their feet, and with two they flew. And one called to another and said: "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of his glory." The pivots on the thresholds shook at the voices of those who called, and the house filled with smoke. And I said: "Woe is me! I am lost, for I am a man of unclean lips, and I live among a people of unclean lips; yet my eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts!" Then one of the seraphs flew to me, holding a live coal that had been taken from the altar with a pair of tongs. The seraph touched my mouth with it and said: "Now that this has touched your lips, your guilt has departed and your sin is blotted out." Then I heard the voice of the Lord saying, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" And I said, "Here am I; send me!"

New Testament Reading: Luke 5.1-11.

Hymn

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 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... The Address.

Hymn

When I needed a neighbour, were you there, were you there? When I needed a neighbour, were you there? And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter Were you there?

I was hungry and thirsty...

I was cold, I was naked...

When I needed a shelter...

When I needed a healer...

Wherever you travel, I'll be there, I'll be there...

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. Amen. 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

Hymn

Mi glywaf dyner lais yn galw arnaf fi i ddod a golchi 'meiau i gyd yn afon Calfari.

Arglwydd, dyma fi ar dy alwad di, canna f'enaid yn y gwaed a gaed ar Galfari.

Yr Iesu sy'n fy ngwadd i dderbyn gyda'i saint ffydd, gobaith, cariad pur a hedd a phob rhyw nefol fraint...

Yr Iesu sy'n cryfhau o'm mewn ei waith drwy ras; mae'n rhoddi nerth i'm henaid gwan i faeddu 'mhechod cas...

Gogoniant byth am drefn y cymod a'r glanhad; derbyniaf Iesu fel yr wyf a channaf am y gwaed.

Blessing.