Sunday next before Lent Order of Service

Introit

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn

Tell me the old, old story of unseen things above, Of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love. Tell me the story simply, as to a little child; For I am weak and weary, and helpless and defiled. Tell me the old, old story; tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old story of Jesus and His love.

Tell me the story slowly, that I may take it in –
That wonderful redemption, God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often, for I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning has passed away at noon...

Tell me the same old story, when you have cause to fear That this world's empty glory is costing me too dear. Tell me the story always, if you would really be, In any time of trouble, a comforter to me...

Penitence

The minister introduces the confession.

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.

The Collect for the Sunday next before Lent.

Old Testament Reading: Exodus 34.29-35.

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord **Thanks be to God**

New Testament Reading 2 Corinthians 3:12-4:2

This is the Word of the Lord Thanks be to God.

Hymn

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto me and rest; lay down, thou weary one, lay down thy head upon my breast." I came to Jesus as I was, weary and worn, and sad; I found in him a resting place, and he has made me glad.

Read by Anthea.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give the living water, thirsty one; stoop down and drink and live." I came to Jesus, and I drank of that life-giving stream; my thirst was quenched, my soul revived, and now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's light. Look unto me; thy morn shall rise and all thy day be bright." I looked to Jesus, and I found in him my star, my sun; and in that light of life I'll walk till travelling days are done.

The Address.

Hymn

Wele'n sefyll rhwng y myrtwydd, wrthrych teilwng o fy mryd; Er mai o ran, yr wy'n adnabod ei fod uwchlaw gwrthrychau'r byd: Henffych fore y caf ei weled fel y mae...

Rhosyn Saron yw ei enw, gwyn a gwridog, teg o bryd; Ar ddeng mil y mae'n rhagori o wrthrychau penna'r byd: Ffrind pechadur, dyma ei beilat ar y môr...

Beth sy imi mwy a wnelwyf ag eilunod gwael y llawr? Tystio'r wyf nad yw eu cwmni i'w cystadlu â Iesu mawr: O! am aros yn ei gariad ddyddiau f'oes... 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

Led by Helen.

Hymn

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
When the roll is called up yonder; when the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder; when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glory of his resurrection share; When his chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there...

Let us labour for the Master from the dawn till setting sun; Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care. Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there...

The Blessing.