Second Sunday before Lent Online Service

My apologies that not all the hymn words match the hymns. This week, the service has been a race against time and it takes me a long time to type the Welsh words, trying to ensure that I don't make mistakes!

Introit - variations from Sam on our usual Introit!

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide When other helpers fail and comforts flee Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away Change and decay in all around I see O Thou who changest not, abide with me

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?

I triumph still, if Thou abide with me Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me

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 Absolution.

The Collect for the Second Sunday of Lent.

Old Testament Reading:	Genesis 15.1–12, 17–18.	
This is the Word of the Lord	Thanks be to God	
New Testament reading:	Philippians 3.17 – 4.1.	Read by Martin.
This is the Word of the Lord	Thanks be to God	

Hymn

Be still for the presence of the Lord, the Holy one is here; Come bow before him now in 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.

Be still for the glory of the Lord is shining all around; He burns with holy fire; with splendour He is crowned. How awesome is the sight: our radiant king of light Be still for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

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 Address.

Hymn

Nid wy'n gofyn bywyd moethus, aur y byd na'l berlau mân: Gofyn wyf am galon hapus, calon onest, calon lân.

Calon lân yn llawn daioni, tecach yw na'r lili dlos: Dim ond calon lân all ganu; canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos.

Pe dymunwn olud bydol, hedyn buan ganddo sydd; Golud calon lân, rinweddol, yn dwyn bythol elw fydd...

Hwyr a bore fy nymuniad gwyd I'r nef ar adain cân Ar I Dduw, er mwyn fy Ngheidwad, roddi I mi galon lân...

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 Anthea.

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 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.

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

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!

The Blessing.