Mothering Sunday Online Order of Service

Introit

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn

The angel Gabriel from heaven came, His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame. "All hail" said he "thou lowly maiden Mary Most highly favoured lady, Gloria.

For known a blessed mother thou shalt be All generations laud and honour thee Thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold: O highly favoured lady. Gloria.

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head.
"To me be as it pleaseth God," she said,
"My soul shall laud and magnify His holy name."
Most highly favoured lady, Gloria.

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ was born
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn
And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say:
"Most highly favoured lady," Gloria!

Penitence

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and the God of all consolation, who consoles us in all our affliction

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 Mothering Sunday.

Old Testament Reading: Exodus 2.1-10

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

New Testament Reading Luke 2.33-35

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

Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace, Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace, Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray, Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm, Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm, Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray, Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

The Address

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, 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, 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.

At one with him, 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.

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 Richard.

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet your tribute bring. Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who like thee his praise should sing? Praise him; praise him, praise him! Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour to his people in distress.

Praise him, still the same for ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless.

Praise him, praise him! Glorious in his faithfulness!

Fatherlike he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows. In his hand he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes. Praise him, praise him! Widely as his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him; ye behold him face to face. Sun and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space. Praise him, praise him! Praise with us the God of grace!

Blessing.