## **Third Sunday of Easter**

Introit

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn

Morning has broken like the first morning; Blackbird has spoken like the first bird. Praise for the singing, praise for the morning, Praise for them springing fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from Heaven, Like the first dewfall on the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning Born of the one light Eden saw play. Praise with elation, praise every morning, God's recreation of the new day.

Penitence

The Confession

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 third Sunday of Easter.

First Reading: Acts 9.1-6. Read by Anthea.

Second Reading: Revelation 4.4-8.

Nid wy'n gofyn bywyd moethus, aur y byd na'i 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 Address by Martin.

Hymn

I will sing the wondrous story of the Christ who died for me, How he left the realms of glory for the cross on Calvary. Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in glory, gathered by the crystal sea.

I was lost: but Jesus found me, found the sheep that went astray, Raised me up and gently led me back into the narrow way. Days of darkness still may meet me, sorrow's path I oft may tread; But his presence still is with me: by his guiding hand I'm led.

He will keep me till the river rolls its waters at my feet: Then he'll bear me safely over, made by grace for glory meet. Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in glory, gathered by the crystal sea.

**Prayers** 

The Lord's Prayer

Now it's time for our prayers. Our Intercessions will be led by David.

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.

The Intercessions led by David.

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 on 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 morning 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 'til 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...

Blessing