Advent Sunday 2022 Online Order of Service

Introit.

Welcome and Introduction.

Hymn:

O come, O come, Immanuel, and ransom captive Israel that mourns in lonely exile here, until the Son of God appear. *Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, O come, thou Lord of might, who to thy tribes on Sinai's height in ancient times didst give the law in cloud and majesty and awe...

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free thine own from Satan's tyranny. From depths of hell thy people save, and grant them victory o'er the grave...

O come, thou dayspring, come and cheer our spirits by thine advent here. Dispel the gloomy clouds of night and death's dark shadows put to flight...

O come, thou Key of David, come and open wide our heavenly home. Make safe the path that leads on high and close the path to misery...

Advent Kyries

Minister: Restore us, O God of hosts.

All: Come, Lord Jesus.

Minister: Give us peace and strength in our days.

All: Come, Christ Jesus.

Minister: Be present with us, and we shall be saved.

All: Come, Lord Jesus, and do not be slow.

Almighty God, our heavenly Father,

we have sinned against you in thought word and deed:

in what we have done and in what we have left undone.

We are truly sorry and repent of all our sins.

For the sake of your Son, Jesus Christ, who died for us, forgive us all that is past and grant that we may ever hereafter serve and please you in newness of life, to the honour and glory of your name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen,

The Absolution

The Collect for Advent Sunday.

Old Testament Reading: Isaiah 2.1-5: read by Gillian.

New Testament Reading: Romans 13.11–14.

Hymn:

I am waiting for the dawning of that bright and blessed day, When the darksome night of sorrow shall have vanished far away; When forever with the Saviour, far beyond this vale of tears, I shall swell the hymn of worship through the everlasting years.

I am looking at the brightness: see! it shineth from afar,
Of the clear and joyous beaming of the bright and Morning Star;
Through the dark grey mist of morning I can see behold its glorious light;
Then away with every shadow of this sad and weary night.

I am waiting for the coming of the Lord who died for me;
Oh, His words have thrilled my spirit, "I will come again for thee."
I can almost hear his footfall at the threshold of the door,
And my heart, my heart is longing to be with Him evermore.

The Address

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, we'll be there... The Prayers:

The Lord's Prayer:

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 sins,
as we forgive those who sin 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 for ever.

Amen.

Ein Tad, y hwn wyt yn y nefoedd, sancteidder dy enw, deled dy deyrnas, 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 maddewn ninnau ein 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.

The Intercessions

led by Anthea.

Hymn:

Come, thou long-expected Jesus, born to set thy people free; from our fears and sins release us, let us find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the saints thou art; dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver, born a child and yet a King, born to reign in us forever, now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal spirit rule in all our hearts alone; by thine all sufficient merit, raise us to thy glorious throne.

The Blessing