## Third Sunday in Advent 2022 Online Script.

Introit

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn:

He who would valiant be 'gainst all disaster, let him in constancy follow the Master.

There's no discouragement shall make him once relent his first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round with dismal stories, do but themselves confound— his strength the more is. No foes shall stay his might, though he with giants fight; he will make good his right to be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, Thou dost defend us with Thy Spirit, we know we at the end shall life inherit.

Then, fancies, flee away! I'll fear not what men say, I'll labour night and day to be a pilgrim.

#### Penitence

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 the third Sunday in Advent.

Old Testament Reading: Isaiah 35.1-10. read by Gillian.

New Testament Reading: James 5.7–10.

Be patient, beloved, until the coming of the Lord. The farmer waits for the precious crop from the earth, being patient with it until it receives the early and the late rains. You also must be patient. Strengthen your hearts, for the coming of the Lord is near. Beloved, do not grumble against one another, so that you may not be judged. See, the Judge is standing at the doors! As an example of suffering and patience, beloved, take the prophets who spoke in the name of the Lord.

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

Song:

Hallelujah, my Father, for giving us your Son; Sending Him into the world to be given up for men, Knowing we would bruise Him and smite Him from the earth. Hallelujah, my Father, in His death is my birth; Hallelujah, my Father, in His life is my life.

The Address

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, sad; I found in him a resting place, and he has made me glad.

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 up to me; thy dawn 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 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.

### Hymn:

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer! O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear, all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer! Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care? Precious Saviour, still our refuge- take it to the Lord in prayer! Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer! In his arms he'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.

The Blessing.