Thanksgiving for the Lambing.

Introit.

Behold the Lamb of God from Messiah by G.F. Handel.

Welcome and Introduction.

Hymn. Morning has Broken.

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.

Confession and Absolution.

Collect for the Third Sunday of Easter.

Epistle Reading 1 Peter 1.17-23.

Gospel Reading Luke 24.13-35.

This is the Gospel of the Lord: **Praise be to you, O Christ.**

Song Purify my heart: let me be as gold and precious silver;

Purify my heart: let me be as gold, pure gold.

Refiner's fire, my heart's one desire Is to be holy; set apart for You, Lord.

I choose to be holy; set apart for You, my Master, ready to do Your will.

Purify my heart: cleanse me from within and make me holy.

Purify my heart: cleanse me from my sin, deep within.

Refiner's fire, my heart's one desire Is to be holy; set apart for You, Lord.

I choose to be holy; set apart for You, my Master, ready to do Your will.

Address.

Song Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,

Whose trust, ever childlike, 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.

Blessings.

On the bright side: The Shipping Forecast, by Les Barker.

Extroit: Agnus Dei, Nigel Swinford