Epiphany 3 Online Order of Service.

Introit.

Welcome and Introduction.

Hymn:

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could 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.

Penitence:

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 third Sunday of Epiphany

Old Testament Reading: Isaiah 9.1–4.

New Testament Reading: 1 Corinthians 1.10–18.

Hymn:

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me lie in pastures green. He leads me by the still, still waters, His goodness restores my soul.

And I will trust in You alone, and I will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows me, Your goodness will lead me home.

He guides my ways in righteousness, and He anoints my head with oil, And my cup, it overflows with joy, I feast on His pure delights...

And though I walk the darkest path, I will not fear the evil one, For You are with me, and Your rod and staff are the comfort I need to know...

The Address.

Hymn:

Dyma gariad fel y moroedd, tosturiaethau fel y lli: Twysog Bywyd pur yn marw - marw i brynu'n bywyd ni. Pwy all beidio ā chofio amdano? wy all beidio ā thraethu'i glod? Dyma gariad nad ā'n angof tra fo nefoedd wen yn bod.

Here is love, vast as the ocean, lovingkindness as the flood, When the Prince of Life, our Ransom, shed for us His precious blood. Who His love will not remember? Who can cease to sing His praise? He can never be forgotten, throughout Heav'n's eternal days.

Ar Galfaria yr ymrwygodd holl ffynhonnau'r dyfnder mawr; Torrodd holl argaeau'r nefoedd oedd yn gyfain hyd yn awr: Gras ā chariad megis dilyw yn ymdywallt ymā 'nghyd, A chyfiawnder pur ā heddwch yn cusanu euog fyd.

On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide; Through the floodgates of God's mercy flowed a vast and gracious tide. Grace and love, like mighty rivers, poured incessant from above, And Heav'n's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love. The 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 Helen.

Hymn:

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died, my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the death of Christ, my God! All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them through his blood.

See: from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down. Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an offering far too small. Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

The Blessing.