## **Bible Sunday Online Script**

Introit

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn:

Lord, for the years your love has kept and guided, urged and inspired us, cheered us on our way, sought us and saved us, pardoned and provided: Lord of the years, we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that word, the word of life which fires us, speaks to our hearts and sets our souls ablaze, teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires us:
Lord of the word, receive Your people's praise.

Lord, for our world where men disown and doubt you, loveless in strength, and comfortless in pain, hungry and helpless, lost indeed without you:
Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord for ourselves; in living power remake usself on the cross and Christ upon the throne, past put behind us, for the future take us: Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

Confession, Absolution and Collect.

All Almighty and most merciful Father,

we have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep.

We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts.

We have offended against thy holy laws.

We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us.

But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults.

Restore thou them that are penitent;

according to thy promises declared unto mankind

in Christ Jesu our Lord.

And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy name.

Amen.

The Absolution.

The Collect for Bible Sunday.

Old Testament Reading:

Leviticus 19. 1-2, 15-18.

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord All: Thanks be to God

New Testament Reading: read by John Colossians 2.12-17.

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord All: Thanks be to God

Hymn:

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, 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.

The Address.

Hymn:

Glân geriwbiaid a seraffiaid, fyrdd o gylch yr orsedd fry, Mewn olynol seiniau dibaid, canant fawl eu Harglwydd cu: "Llawn yw'r nefoedd o'th ogoniant, llawn yw'r ddaear, dir a môr; Rhodder iti fythol foliant, sanctaidd, sanctaidd, sanctaidd lôr!"

Fyth y nef a chwydda'r moliant; uwch yr etyb daear fyth – "Sanctaidd, sanctaidd, sanctaidd!" meddent, "Dduw y lluoedd, Nêr di-lyth...

Gyda'r seraff gôr i fyny, gyda'r Eglwys lân i lawr, Uno wnawn fel hyn i ganu anthem clod ein Harglwydd mawr...

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.

The Intercessions: led by Anthea.

Hymn:

TELL me the old, old story of unseen things above, Of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love. Tell me the story simply, as to a little child; For I am weak and weary, and helpless and defiled. Tell me the old, old, story; tell me the old, old, story; Tell me the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

Tell me the story slowly, that I may take it in,
That wonderful redemption, God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often, for I forget so soon!
The "early dew" of morning has passed away by noon...

Tell me the story softly, with earnest tones, and grave; Remember! I'm the sinner, whom Jesus came to save. Tell me the story always, if you my friend would be: In any time of trouble, a comforter to me...

Tell me the same old story, when you have cause to fear That this world's empty glory is costing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's glory is dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old story, "Christ Jesus makes thee whole...

The Blessing.