Second Sunday before Advent Sunday Online Order

Introit

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn:

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God. He whose Word cannot be broken formed thee for His own abode. On the Rock of Ages founded, what can shake thy sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love, well supply thy sons and daughters and all fear of want remove. Who can faint while such a river ever flows their thirst to assuage? Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver, never fails from age to age.

Saviour, since of Zion's city I through grace a member am, let the world deride or pity, I will glory in Thy name. Fading is the worldling's pleasure, all his boasted pomp and show; solid joys and lasting treasure none but Zion's children know.

Confession, Absolution and Collect.

All Lord God,

we have sinned against you;
we have 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.

The Absolution.

The Collect for the second Sunday before Advent.

Old Testament Reading: Zephaniah 1.7, 12–18

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

New Testament Reading: 1 Thessalonians 5.1–11.

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

Section G

Hymn:

As water to the thirsty, as beauty to the eyes, as strength that follows weakness, as truth instead of lies, as song time and springtime and summertime to be, so is my Lord, my living Lord so is my Lord to me.

Like calm in place of clamour, like peace that follows pain, like meeting after parting, like sunshine after rain, like moonlight and starlight on the sea, so is my Lord, my living Lord so is my Lord to me.

As sleep that follows fever, as gold instead of grey, as freedom after bondage, as sunshine to the day, as home to the traveller and all we long to see, so is my Lord, my living Lord so is my Lord to me.

The Address.

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.

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 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.

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.

The Intercessions.

Hymn:

Guide me, O my great Redeemer, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but you are mighty; hold me with your powerful hand. Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain, where the healing waters flow. Let the fiery, cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through. Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer, be thou still my strength and shield, be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside.

Death of death, and hell's Destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side.

Songs of praises, songs of praises I will give to thee,

I will ever give to thee.

O am aros! O am aros yn ei gariad ddyddiau f'oes

Yn ei gariad ddydiau f'oes.