Order of Service

Introit

Welcome and Introduction

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 at 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 would really 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 you whole...

Confession, Absolution and Collect

Matt The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit:

A broken and contrite heart, O Lord, you will not despise.

Let us confess our sins to almighty God.

Heavenly Father, we have sinned in thought, word and deed, and have failed to do what we ought to have done.

We are sorry and truly repent.

For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ who died for us, forgive us all that is past and lead us in his way to walk as children of light.

Amen.

The Absolution

The Collect for the third Sunday of Advent.

Old Testament Reading

Isaiah 61.1-4, 8-11.

New Testament Reading.

Luke 1.46b-55.

Song

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 and sunlight 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.

Gospel Reading:

John 1.6-8, 19-28.

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, and 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 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 thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread, and forgives us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever.

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 Prayers of Intercession

led by Richard.

Final Hymn

Nid wy'n gofyn bywyd moethus, aur y byd na'i berlau mân: Gofyn wyf am galon hapus, calon onest, calon lân. Calon lân yn llawn daioni, tecach yw na'r lili dlos: Dim ond calon lân all ganu, canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos.

Pe dymunwn olud bydol, chwim adenydd iddo sydd, Golud calon lân, rinweddol, yn dwyn bythol elw fydd...

Hwyr a bore fy nymuniad esgyn ar adenydd cân, Ar i Dduw, er mwyn fy Ngheidwad, roddi i mi galon lân...

The Blessing

A Look on the Bright Side

My snails have not yet arrived

Les Barker