

Introit.

Welcome and Introduction.

Hymn:

**O the deep, deep love of Jesus! Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free,
rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me.
Underneath me, all around me, is the current of thy love;
leading onward, leading homeward, to thy glorious rest above.**

**O the deep, deep love of Jesus! Spread his praise from shore to shore;
how he loveth, ever loveth, changeth never, nevermore;
how he watches o'er his loved ones, died to call them all his own;
how for them he intercedeth, watcheth o'er them from the throne.**

**O the deep, deep love of Jesus! Love of every love the best:
'tis an ocean vast of blessing, 'tis a haven sweet of rest.
O the deep, deep love of Jesus! 'Tis a heaven of heavens to me;
and it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to thee.**

Act of Penitence:

Sam: The Lord be with you;

Matt: And with your spirit.

Sam: The law of the Lord is perfect, reviving the soul;
the decrees of the Lord are sure, making wise the simple:

Matt: Lord have mercy;

Sam: the precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart;
the commandment of the Lord is clear, enlightening the eyes:

Matt: Christ have mercy;

Sam: the fear of the Lord is pure, enduring for ever;
the ordinances of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

Matt: Lord, have mercy.

Sam: For the words we have said that were not from you;
All: We ask your forgiveness, Lord.
Sam: For the things we have done which were not done in love;
All: We ask your forgiveness, Lord.
Sam: For the things we have not done which love would have done;
All: We ask your forgiveness, Lord.
Sam: For the thoughts we have had that have not come from you;
All: We ask your forgiveness, Lord.
Sam: For the times when we have loved ourselves
and turned our back on you,
All: We ask your forgiveness, Lord.

The Absolution.

Hymn:

Mi glywaf dyner lais, yn galw arnaf fi,
I ddod a golchi 'meiau i gyd, yn afon Calfari.
*Arglwydd, dyma fi ar dy alwad di,
Canna f'enaid yn y gwaed a gaed ar Galfari.*

Yr Iesu sy'n fy ngwadd, i dderbyn gyda'i saint,
Ffydd, gobaith, cariad pur a hedd, a phob rhyw nefol fraint...

Yr Iesu sy'n cryfhau, o'm mewn ei waith trwy ras;
Mae'n rhoddi nerth i'm henaid gwan, i faeddu 'mhechod cas...

Gogoniant byth am drefn, y cymod a'r glanhad;
Derbyniaf Iesu fel yr wyf, a chanaf am y gwaed...

The Lord's Prayer.

Matt: As our Saviour taught us, we boldly pray:

**All: 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 sins, as we forgive those who sin against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,
For yours is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen**

Collect for the third Sunday of Lent.

Old Testament Reading: Exodus 20.1–17. Read by Jane.

New Testament Reading: John 2.13–22.

The Address.

Hymn:

**How lovely is your dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts, to me;
my soul is longing and fainting the courts of the Lord to see.
My heart and flesh, they are singing for joy to the living God.
How lovely is your dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts to me.**

**Even the sparrow finds a home where he can settle down;
and the swallow, she can build a nest where she may lay her young,
within the courts of the Lord of hosts, my King, my Lord and my God;
and happy are those who are dwelling where the song of praise is sung.**

**And I'd rather be a door-keeper and only stay a day,
than live the life of a sinner and have to stay away.
For the Lord is shining as the sun, and the Lord, he's like a shield;
and no good thing does he withhold from those who walk his way.**

The Prayers:

led by Anthea.

Hymn:

**How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
That he should give his only Son to make a wretch his treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss - the Father turns his face away,
As wounds which mar the chosen one bring many sons to glory.**

**Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon his shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held him there until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life - I know that it is finished.**

**I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, his death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart - his wounds have paid my ransom.**

The Blessing:

A Look on the Bright Side: The Gnu Song. Flanders and Swann.