

Introit.

Welcome and Introduction.

Hymn:

**Ride on, ride on in majesty! Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;
O Saviour meek, pursue your road,
with palms and scattered garments strowed.**

**Ride on, ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, your triumphs now begin
o'er captive death and conquered sin.**

**Ride on, ride on in majesty! The winged squadrons of the sky
look down with sad and wondering eyes,
to see the approaching sacrifice.**

**Ride on, ride on in majesty! Your last and fiercest strife is nigh;
the Father on his sapphire throne
awaits his own anointed Son.**

**Ride on, ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die;
bow your meek head to mortal pain,
then take, O God, your power and reign.**

Rite of Penitence:

Sam: The Lord be with you;

Matt: And with your spirit.

Sam: I trust in you, O Lord; I say, 'You are my God.'

Lord have mercy:

All: Lord have mercy.

Sam: My times are in your hand;

deliver me from the hand of my enemies and persecutors.

Christ have mercy:

All: Christ have mercy.

Sam: Let your face shine on your servant;

save me in your steadfast love.

Lord have mercy:

All: 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.

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**

Sam: The Collect for Palm Sunday.
Almighty and everlasting God,
who in your tender love towards the human race
sent your Son our Saviour Jesus Christ
to take upon him our flesh and to suffer death upon the cross:
grant that we may follow the example of his patience and humility,
and also be made partakers of his resurrection;
through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Old Testament Reading:

Isaiah 50.4-9a.

New Testament Reading:

Philippians 2.5–11a.

Hymn:

**At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess him king of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure, we should call him Lord,
who from the beginning was the mighty word.**

**Humbled for a season, to receive a name
from the lips of sinners unto whom he came;
faithfully he bore it spotless to the last,
brought it back victorious when from death he passed.**

**Bore it up triumphant with its human light,
through all ranks of creatures to the central height;
to the throne of Godhead, to the Father's breast,
filled it with the glory of that perfect rest.**

**In your hearts enthrone him; there let him subdue
all that is not holy, all that is not true;
crown him as your captain in temptation's hour,
let his will enfold you in its light and power.**

**Brothers this Lord Jesus shall return again,
with his Father's glory, with his angel train;
for all wreaths of empire meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him king of glory now.**

Gospel Reading:

Mark 11.1–11.

The Address.

Hymn:

Wele'n sefyll rhwng y myrtwydd wrthrych teilwng o'm holl fryd:
Er mai o ran yr wy'n adnabod ei fod uwchlaw gwrthrychau'r byd:
Henffych fore, henffych fore
Y caf ei weled fel y mae; y caf ei weled fel y mae.

Rhosyn Saron yw ei enw, gwyn a gwridog, teg o bryd;
Ar ddeng mil y mae'n rhagori o wrthrychau penna'r byd:
Ffrind pechadur, ffrind pechadur,
Dyma'r llywydd ar y môr; Dyma'r llywydd ar y môr.

Beth sydd imi mwy a wnelwyf ag eilunod gwael y llawr?
Tystio'r wyf nad yw eu cwmni i'w gystadlu a'm Iesu mawr:
O! am aros, O! am aros
yn ei gariad ddyddiau f'oes; yn ei gariad ddyddiau f'oes.

The Prayers.

Hymn:

There is a green hill far away, outside a city wall,
where the dear Lord was crucified,
who died to save us all, dear friend, who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell, what pains he had to bear;
but we believe it was for us
he hung and suffered there, dear friend, he hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven, he died to make us good,
that we might go at last to heaven,
saved by his precious blood, dear friend, saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough to pay the price of sin;
he only could unlock the gate
of heaven and let us in, dear friend, of heaven and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has he loved, and we must love him too,
and trust in his redeeming blood,
and try his works to do, dear friend, and try his works to do.

The Blessing.