

3rd Sunday before Advent Order of Service

Introit

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn

**Glân gerwbiaid 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,” meddant, “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...**

Penitence

**Lord God, we have sinned against you and 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. Amen.**

The Absolution.

The Collect for the Third Sunday before Advent.

Old Testament Reading: Jonah 3.1–5, 10.

New Testament Reading Mark 1.14–20

Hymn

**When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.**

**Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.**

**See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?**

**Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.**

The Address

Hymn

**What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!**

**Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer!**

**Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge: take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do your friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield you; thou wilt find a solace there.**

