

## Third Sunday before Lent Online Script

*Introit*

*Welcome and Introduction*

*Hymn*

**Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!  
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!  
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;  
Praise Him in glad adoration.**

**Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,  
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!  
Hast thou not seen all that is needful hath been  
Granted in what He ordaineth?**

**Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;  
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;  
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,  
If with His love He befriend thee.**

**Praise to the Lord, oh, let all that is in me adore Him!  
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him;  
Let the Amen sound from His people again,  
Gladly for aye we adore Him.**

*Penitence*

Let us confess our sins to Almighty God.

**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 Lent.*

*Old Testament Reading: Jeremiah 17.5-10*

Read by Gillian

*Hymn*

**Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.**

**Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.**

**Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.**

**Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.**

*The Address.*

*Hymn*

**Before the throne of God above I have a strong and perfect plea;  
a great High Priest whose name is Love, who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on his hands, my name is written on his heart.  
I know that while in heaven he stands no tongue can bid me thence depart,  
no tongue can bid me thence depart; no tongue can bid me thence depart.**

**When Satan tempts me to despair and tells me of the guilt within,  
upward I look and see him there who made an end of all my sin.  
Because the sinless Saviour died, my sinful soul is counted free;  
for God the just is satisfied to look on him and pardon me,  
to look on him and pardon me; to look on him and pardon me.**

**Behold him there, the risen Lamb, my perfect, spotless righteousness,  
the great unchangeable I am, the King of glory and of grace.  
At one with him, I cannot die; my soul is purchased by his blood.  
My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Saviour and my God.**

*Prayers*

*The Lord's Prayer*

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 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.

*Intercessions*

*Led by Anthea.*

*Hymn*

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet your tribute bring.  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who like thee his praise should sing?  
Praise him; praise him, praise him! Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour to his people in distress.  
Praise him, still the same for ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Praise him, praise him! Glorious in his faithfulness!

Fatherlike he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows.  
In his hand he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.  
Praise him, praise him! Widely as his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him; ye behold him face to face.  
Sun and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space.  
Praise him, praise him! Praise with us the God of grace!

*Blessing*