

Lent 3 Online Order of Service

Introit

Welcome and Introduction

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.**

Penitence

The Summary of the Law.

The Confession:

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 of Lent.

Old Testament Reading: Isaiah 55.1–9.

Read by Craig.

New Testament Reading Luke 13.1–9

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 Address.

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 drwy ras;
Mae'n rhoddi nerth i'm henaid gwan i faeddu 'mhechod cas...

Tystiolaeth gadarn sydd i'r galon ffyddon, bur,
Caiff pob rhyw air ddadleua ffydd ei lwyr gyflawni'n wir...

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

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 Helen.

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.

The Blessing.