

## Passion Sunday Online Order

### *Introit*

### *Welcome and Introduction*

### *Hymn*

**Dyma gariad fel y moroedd, tosturiaethau fel y lli:  
Twysog Bywyd pur yn marw - marw i brynu'n bywyd ni.  
Pwy all beidio ā chofio amdano? Pwy all beidio ā thraethu'i glod?  
Dyma gariad nad ā'n angof tra fo nefoedd wen yn bod.**

**Here is love, vast as the ocean, lovingkindness as the flood,  
When the Prince of Life, our ransom, shed for us His precious blood.  
Who His love will not remember? Who can cease to sing His praise?  
He can never be forgotten, throughout heaven's eternal days.**

**Ar Galfaria yr ymrwygodd holl ffynhonnau'r dyfnder mawr;  
Torrodd holl argaeau'r nefoedd oedd yn gyfain hyd yn awr:  
Gras ā chariad megis dilyw yn ymdywallt ymā 'nghyd,  
A chyfiawnder pur ā heddwch yn cusanu euog fyd.**

**On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide;  
Through the floodgates of God's mercy flowed a vast and gracious tide.  
Grace and love, like mighty rivers, poured incessant from above,  
And heaven's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love.**

### *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 Passion Sunday.*

*Old Testament Reading:*

Isaiah 43.16-21.

Read by Richard.

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord **Thanks be to God**

*New Testament Reading*

John 12.1-8.

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord **Thanks be to God.**

*Hymn*

**There is a green hill far away, without a city wall,  
where the dear Lord was crucified, 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.**

**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.**

**There was no other good enough to pay the price of sin;  
he only could unlock the gate 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.**

*The Address*

*Hymn*

**O sacred head, once wounded, with grief and pain weighed down:  
How scornfully surrounded with thorns thine only crown;  
How pale art thou with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn;  
How does that visage languish, which once was bright as morn.**

**O Lord of life and glory, what bliss 'til now was thine;  
I read the wondrous story, I joy to call thee mine.  
Thy grief and thy compassion was all for sinners' gain;  
Mine, mine, was the transgression but thine the deadly pain.**

**What language shall I borrow to praise thee, heavenly friend,  
For this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?  
Lord, make me thine forever, nor let me faithless prove;  
O let me never, never, abuse such dying love.**



