

Remembrance Sunday Online Script

Introit

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn:

**Drop, drop, slow tears, and bathe those beautiful feet,
which brought from heaven the news and Prince of Peace.**

**Cease not, wet eyes, his mercies to entreat;
to cry for vengeance sin doth never cease.**

**In your deep floods drown all my faults and fears;
nor let his eye see sin, but through my tears.**

Penitence

<i>Lord, have mercy.</i>	Lord have mercy
<i>Christ, have mercy.</i>	Christ have mercy
<i>Lord, have mercy.</i>	Lord have mercy.

**Almighty God, our heavenly Father,
we have sinned against you in thought word and deed:
in what we have done and what we have left undone.
We are truly sorry and repent of all our sins.
For the sake of your Son, Jesus Christ, who died for us,
forgive us all that is past
and grant that we may ever hereafter serve and please you in newness of life,
to the honour and glory of your name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen,**

The Absolution.

The Collect for the second Sunday before Advent.

First Reading:

Revelation 21.1-4.

Then Jesus entered the temple and drove out all who were selling and buying in the temple, and he overturned the tables of the money-changers and the seats of those who sold doves. He said to them, 'It is written, "My house shall be called a house of prayer";

but you are making it a den of robbers.'

The blind and the lame came to him in the temple, and he cured them. But when the chief priests and the scribes saw the amazing things that he did, and heard the children crying out in the temple, 'Hosanna to the Son of David', they became angry and said to him, 'Do you hear what these are saying?' Jesus said to them, 'Yes; have you never read,

"Out of the mouths of infants and nursing babies
you have prepared praise for yourself"?''

He left them, went out of the city to Bethany, and spent the night there.

Hymn:

**He who would valiant be 'gainst all disaster,
let him in constancy follow the Master.
There's no discouragement shall make him once relent
his first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.**

**Whoso beset him round with dismal stories,
do but themselves confound - his strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might, though he with giants fight;
he will make good his right to be a pilgrim...**

**Since, Lord, Thou dost defend us with Thy Spirit,
we know we at the end shall life inherit.
Then, fancies, flee away! I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labour night and day to be a pilgrim.**

The Address

Song:

**Purify my heart: let me be as gold and precious silver
Purify my heart: let me be as gold, pure gold.
*Refiner's fire, my heart's one desire
Is to be holy, set apart for You, Lord.
I choose to be holy, set apart for You, my Master,
Ready to do Your will.***

**Purify my heart: cleanse me from within and make me holy
Purify my heart: cleanse me from my sin, deep within...**

The Prayers:

The Lord's Prayer:

**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 the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours,
now and for ever. Amen.**

**Ein Tad, y hwn wyt yn y nefoedd, sancteidder dy enw,
deled dy deyrnas, 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 maddewn ninnau ein 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.**

The Intercessions

led by Richard.

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...**

The Blessing.