

## Mothering Sunday 2023 Online Order of Service

*Introit*

*Welcome and Introduction*

*Hymn:*

**Hallelujah! Sing to Jesus! His the sceptre, His the throne.  
Hallelujah! His the triumph, His the victory alone.  
Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion thunder like a mighty flood:  
"Jesus out of every nation hath redeemed us by His blood."**

**Hallelwia! n'in gadawyd yn amddifaid ar y llawr.  
Hallelwia! ffyd a'i cenfydd yn y canol yman awr.  
Er i'r cwmwl ar Olewydd guddio'i annwyl wedd a'i bryd.  
Byth y cofiwn 'Wele'r ydwyf gyda chwi hyd ddiwedd byd'.**

**Hallelujah! Bread of heaven! Thou on earth our food, our stay.  
Hallelujah! Here the sinful flee to thee from day to day.  
Intercessor, friend of sinners, Earth's redeemer, plead for me,  
Where the songs of all the sinless sweep across the crystal sea.**

**Hallelwia! lôr tragwyddol, nefoedd yw d'orseddfainc di.  
Hallelwia! Fab y forwyn, mainc dy draed yw'n daear ni.  
Fry ein Harchoffeiriaid ydwyf, brawd i ni yng gwlad yr heddi;  
Yma'n Aberth ac Offeiriaid yn y sanctaidd Ddiolch-wledd.**

*Penitence*

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, "The first commandment is this:  
'Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God is the only Lord.  
You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart,  
with all your soul, with all your mind, and with all your strength.'

The second is this: 'Love your neighbour as yourself.'  
There is no other commandment greater than these.  
On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets."

**All: Amen. Lord have mercy.**



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

*New Testament Reading:*

2 Corinthians 1.3-7.

*Hymn:*

**The angel Gabriel from heaven came,  
his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;  
All hail, said he, thou lowly maiden Mary,  
Most highly favoured lady. Gloria!**

**For known a blessed mother thou shalt be:  
all generations laud and honour thee.  
Thy Son shall be Immanuel, by seers foretold,  
Most highly favoured lady. Gloria!**

**Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head;  
"To me be as it pleases God," she said.  
"My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name."  
Most highly favoured lady. Gloria!**

**Of her, Immanuel, the Christ, was born  
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,  
and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say,  
Most highly favoured lady. Gloria!**

*The Address.*

*Hymn:*

**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.  
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.**

*Prayers:*

*The Lord's Prayer:*

**Our Father who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name,  
thy kingdom come,  
thy will be done,  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day 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 thine is the kingdom,  
the power and the glory,  
for ever and ever. Amen.**

**Ein Tad yr hwn wyt yn y nefoedd,  
sancteiddier dy enw,  
deled dy dernas  
gwneled 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 yw'r deyrnas,  
a'r gallu a'r gogoniant,  
yn oes oesoedd. Amen**

*Intercessions:*

*Led by Martin.*

*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 an offering far too small;  
love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.**

*Blessing.*