

## Advent Sunday Online Script

*Introit.*

*Welcome and Introduction.*

*Hymn:*

**Come, thou long expected Jesus, born to set thy people free;  
from our fears and sins release us, let us find our rest in thee.**

**Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the saints thou art;  
dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.**

**Born thy people to deliver, born a child and yet a King,  
born to reign in us forever, now thy gracious kingdom bring.**

**By thine own eternal spirit, rule in all our hearts alone;  
by thine all sufficient merit, raise us to thy glorious throne.**

*Confession, Absolution and Collect.*

Let us confess our sins to almighty God.

**All            Lord God,  
                  we have sinned against you;  
                  we have 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.**

*The Absolution.*

*The Collect for Advent Sunday.*

*Old Testament Reading:* Isaiah 64.1–9

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

*New Testament Reading:* 1 Corinthians 1.3–9

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

*Hymn:* I am waiting for the dawning of that bright and blessed day,  
When the darksome night of sorrow shall have vanished far away;  
When forever with the Saviour, far beyond this vale of tears,  
I shall swell the hymn of worship through the everlasting years.

I am looking at the brightness: see, it shineth from afar,  
Of the clear and joyous beaming of the Bright and Morning Star;  
Through the dark grey mist of morning, I can see its glorious light;  
Then away with every shadow of this sad and weary night.

I am waiting for the coming of the Lord who died for me;  
Oh, His words have thrilled my spirit, "I will come again for thee."  
I can almost hear Christ's footfall at the threshold of the door,  
And my heart, my heart is longing to be with Him evermore.

*The Address.*

*Anthem:*

Drop, drop, slow tears, and bathe those beauteous 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.

*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.**

*The Intercessions.*

*Hymn:*

**In Christ alone, my hope is found: He is my light, my strength, my song.  
This Cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.  
My Comforter, my All in All: here in the love of Christ I stand.**

**In Christ alone, who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe.  
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save  
'Til on that cross as Jesus died the wrath of God was satisfied  
For every sin on Him was laid: here in the death of Christ I live.**

**There in the ground His body lay: light of the world by darkness slain;  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day, up from the grave He rose again.  
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me.  
For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.**

**No guilt in life, no fear in death: this is the power of Christ in me  
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand  
Till He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand.**

*Blessing.*

