

St Martin's Church, North Nibley
29th November 2020
A Service for Advent Sunday

Greeting

Welcome in the name of Christ!
God's grace, mercy and peace be with you.
All **and also with you.**

News and Notices

The priest introduces the service and says
The Bidding Prayer

**We light the first candle of the Advent Wreath:
The Patriarchs**

Reading: Isaiah 9: 2, 6 & 7

1st Hymn *Come thou long expected Jesus*

The priest says:

When the Lord comes, he will bring to light the things
now hidden in darkness, and will disclose the
purposes of the heart.

Therefore in the light of Christ let us confess our sins:

cf 1 Corinthians 4.5

We pray for Forgiveness

Heavenly Father,
you have created a universe of light:
forgive us when we return to darkness.
Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Lord Jesus,
you are the light of the world:
cleanse and heal our blinded sight.

Christ, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Holy Spirit,
you give us light in our hearts:
renew us in faith and love.

Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Almighty God,
who in Jesus Christ has given us
a kingdom that cannot be destroyed,
forgive us our sins,
open our eyes to God's truth,
strengthen us to do God's will
and give us the joy of his kingdom,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

The Collect for Advent Sunday

We light the Second Candle : The Prophets

Reading: Isaiah 40 : 3-11

1st Anthem *Come my Way, my Truth, my Life*

We light the Third candle: The Forerunner

Reading: John 1: 19-28

2nd Hymn *Hark a Thrilling Voice is Sounding*

We light the 4th Candle: The Virgin Mary

Reading: Luke 1: 26-38

A brief Sermon

2nd Anthem *Never Weatherbeaten Sail* - Thomas Campion

Come, Immanuel © Godfrey Rust 2003, godfrey@wordsout.co.uk.

Come, Immanuel, God with us to be.

Come down from paradise and occupy

this dirty stable of humanity.

Come and live rough, as we do: come and die.

Come and be lonely as an orphaned child.

Come to where grief is harvested and stored.

Come to where empty aged minds run wild.

Come to the hospice and the cancer ward.

Come, flee from tyrants as a refugee.

Come, be betrayed by those you counted friends.

Come and be tortured with no amnesty.

Come as the means to justify all ends.

Come and be broken like a Christmas toy.

Come, be completely human—then we'll know

your sorrow may bring hope of lasting joy

and God above is God with us below.

Prayers of Intercession

The Lord's Prayer

**Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in
heaven.**

Give us today our daily bread.

**Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against
us.**

**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.

The Gospel Reading for Advent Sunday:

Mark 13:24-37

3rd Hymn Lo, He comes with Clouds Descending

Going out to serve the Lord

May God the Father, judge all-merciful,

Make us worthy of a place in his kingdom

Amen.

May God the Son, coming among us in power,

reveal in our midst the promise of his glory.

Amen.

May God the Holy Spirit make us steadfast in faith,

joyful in hope and constant in love.

Amen. And the blessing ...

As we await our coming Saviour,

go in peace to love and serve the Lord.

In the name of Christ. Amen.

1st Hymn

1. 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.

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

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

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

2nd Hymn

1. Hark! A thrilling voice is sounding!
"Christ is nigh," it seems to say.
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day!"

2. Wakened by the solemn warning,
let the earth-bound soul arise;
Christ, her sun, all ill dispelling,
shines upon the morning skies.

3. Lo the Lamb so long expected
comes with pardon down from heaven.
Let us haste with tears of sorrow,
one and all to be forgiven;

4. That when next he comes with glory
and the world is wrapped in fear,
with his mercy he may shield us,
and with words of love draw near.

5. Honour, glory, might and blessing
to the Father and the Son,
with the everlasting Spirit
while eternal ages run.

3rd Hymn

1. Lo! he comes with clouds descending,
once for favoured sinners slain;
thousand thousand saints attending
swell the triumph of his train.
Alleluia! Christ appears on earth to
reign.

2. Every eye shall now behold him,
robed in dreadful majesty;
those who set at naught and sold him,
pierced and nailed him to the tree,
deeply wailing shall the true Messiah see.

3. Those dear tokens of his passion
still his dazzling body bears,
cause of endless exultation
to his ransomed worshippers:
with what rapture gaze we on those
glorious scars!

4. Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,
high on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
claim the kingdom for thine own.
Alleluia! Thou shalt reign and thou
alone.

1st Anthem: Come My Way

1. Come my Way, my Truth, my Life;
Such a Way as gives us breath;
Such a Truth as ends all strife;
Such a Life as killeth death.

2. Come my Light, my Feast, my Strength;
Such a Light as shows a feast;
Such a Feast as mends in length;
Such a Strength as makes his guest.

3. Come my Joy, my Love, my Heart;
Such a Joy as none can move;
Such a Love as none can part;
Such a Heart as joyes in love.

*Poem by George Herbert (1633), music by David
Strong (1999), former Director of Music at St
Mary's Church, Wotton-under-Edge. Used by
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2nd Anthem: Never Weatherbeaten Sail

1. Never weatherbeaten sail more
willing bent to shore,
Never tired pilgrim's limbs affected
slumber more,
Than my wearied sprite now longs to fly
out of my troubled breast:
O come quickly, sweetest Lord, and take
my soul to rest.
O come quickly, glorious Lord, and
raise my sprite to Thee.

2. Ever blooming are the joys of
heaven's paradise.
Cold age deafs not there our ears nor
vapour dims our eyes:
Glory there the sun outshines, whose
beams the blessed only see:
O come quickly, sweetest Lord, and take
my soul to rest.
O come quickly, glorious Lord, and
raise my sprite to Thee.

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**Planned for Sunday 20th December
at 4.30pm**

**A Christmas Service of Carols and
Readings on ZOOM**

For the link to ZOOM Contact :

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