

Welcome to
your Parish Church
in the Diocese of Birmingham



ALL SAINTS
KINGS HEATH

Rags to Riches

Mothering Sunday Holy Communion

on the Fourth Sunday of Lent 27th March 2022

We gather

We do not, at present, pass the collection plate around to receive offerings for the work of All Saints. If you wish to contribute a gift, please put it in the plate at the back of Church when you leave.

If you are worshipping at home, have ready in an honoured place a portion of food and something to drink. It may be bread and wine or something else. Set your Bible alongside. You might light a candle to mark the beginning of worship.

Music as we gather: [I am a new creation](#)

I am a new creation,
no more in condemnation,
here in the grace of God I stand.

My heart is overflowing,
my love just keeps on growing,
here in the grace of God I stand.

And I will praise you, Lord,
yes, I will praise you, Lord,
and I will sing of all that you have done.

A joy that knows no limit,
a lightness in my spirit,
here in the grace of God I stand.

(words & music: Dave Bilbrough)

When invited to stand, we keep silence and then sing:

Angel-voices ever singing

1. Angel-voices ever singing round thy throne of light,
angel-harps for ever ringing, rest not day nor night;
thousands only live to bless thee, and confess thee Lord of might.

2. Thou who art beyond the farthest mortal eye can see,
can it be that thou regardest our poor hymnody?
Yes, we know that thou art near us and wilt hear us constantly.

3. Yea, we know that thou rejoicest o'er each work of thine;
thou didst ears and hands and voices for thy praise design;
craftsmen's art and music's measure for thy pleasure all combine.

4. In thy house, great God, we offer of thine own to thee;
and for thine acceptance proffer, all unworthily,
hearts and minds and hands and voices in our choicest psalmody.

4. Honour, glory, might and merit thine shall ever be,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit, blessed Trinity.
Of the best that thou hast given earth and heaven render thee.

(words: Francis Pott alt; music: Edwin George Monk)

Priest: In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

Grace, mercy and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ
be with *us all*.

In Church we respond: **and also with you.**

WELCOME *and* NOTICES

We pray: **Almighty God, to whom all hearts are open, all desires known
and from whom no secrets are hidden: cleanse the thoughts of
our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may
perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your holy name;
through Christ our Lord. Amen.**

We seek forgiveness

CONFESSION

Deacon: Blessed be God, the mother of all mercies, who consoles us in all our affliction, so we may be able to console others. (cf 2 Corinthians 2:3)

Silence

You raise the dead to life in the Spirit:
Mother, have mercy.

You bring pardon and peace to the broken in heart:
Christ, have mercy.

You make one by your Spirit the torn and divided:.
Spirit, have mercy.

(“Lord” being ubiquitous, but problematic to feminise,
this Kyrie is adapted from Common Worship)

ABSOLUTION *At home we pray this prayer for forgiveness. In church, the priest declares forgiveness for all, wherever we worship:*

May almighty God, who sent her Son into the world to save sinners, bring us pardon and peace, now and for ever. Amen.

We sing:

Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

(Lord, have mercy)

We pray A COLLECT for the Mothering Sunday

God of love, passionate and strong, tender and careful: watch over us and hold us all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

OLD TESTAMENT READING [Joshua 5:9-12](#)

Psalm 32

The Joy of Forgiveness

Of David. A Maskil.

Happy are those whose transgression is forgiven,
whose sin is covered.

Happy are those to whom the Lord imputes no iniquity,
and in whose spirit there is no deceit.

While I kept silence, my body wasted away
through my groaning all day long.
For day and night your hand was heavy upon me;
my strength was dried up as by the heat of summer.

Selah

Then I acknowledged my sin to you,
and I did not hide my iniquity;
I said, 'I will confess my transgressions to the Lord',
and you forgave the guilt of my sin.

Selah

Therefore let all who are faithful
offer prayer to you;
at a time of distress, the rush of mighty waters
shall not reach them.
You are a hiding-place for me;
you preserve me from trouble;
you surround me with glad cries of deliverance.

Selah

I will instruct you and teach you the way you should go;
I will counsel you with my eye upon you.
Do not be like a horse or a mule, without understanding,
whose temper must be curbed with bit and bridle,
else it will not stay near you.

Many are the torments of the wicked,
but steadfast love surrounds those who trust in the Lord.
Be glad in the Lord and rejoice, O righteous,
and shout for joy, all you upright in heart.

NEW TESTAMENT READING [2 Corinthians 5:16-end](#)

HYMN [I come with joy](#)

1. I come with joy, a child of God,
forgiven, loved and free,
the life of Jesus to recall,
in love laid down for me.

2. I come with Christians far and near
to find, as all are fed,
the new community of love
in Christ's communion bread.

3. As Christ breaks bread, and bids us
share,
each proud division ends.
The love that makes us, makes us one,
and strangers now are friends.

4. The Spirit of the risen Christ,
unseen, but ever near,
is in such friendship better known,
alive among us here.

5. Together met, together bound
by all that God has done,
we'll go with joy, to give the world
the love that makes us one.

(words: Brian A Wren; music: Gordon Slater)

GOSPEL READING [Luke 15:1-3, 11b-32](#)

In church we stand and, when it is announced, we say:

Glory to you, O Lord.

At the end: This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

SERMON *from Tariro*

Today we heard the story of the prodigal son. Jesus is giving this parable when he is presented with a situation. You see at this point tax collectors and sinners are coming to Jesus. Tax collectors are not popular. They cheat people out of their money and keep some for themselves and well the sinners they definitely are not any better and it is with those that Jesus seems to be spending most of his time with.

Scribes and pharisees were not great supporters of the tax collectors and sinners. When they looked at them, they were below them, they were rotten apples. From where they stood, if Jesus was a good guy, 'what is his business hanging out with these low lives?' Have you ever heard the saying, show me your friends and I'll tell you what kind of a person you are Or birds of the same feathers flock together?

I know I have and there are many out there that we use but Jesus instead was doing the opposite of what our society expects and wants to see, choosing to love the unlovable. He was being like the father, I will love you first - 1 John 4:19. The pharisees and the scribes were on the other side, saying and doing things by the book while harbouring hatred in their hearts, hearts that will only accept those who do like they do, those they deem worth. Can you see why Jesus gave the parable of the prodigal son? The tax collectors and sinners as the prodigal son and the pharisees and scribes as the older son.

Jesus was trying to show them what was going on in a way that they could understand. Breaking down what seems to be eluding them. This parable when I looked at it, showed us more about the character of God as our father. Unless we understand our father then it is difficult for us to relate with him.

When we go to the Old Testament, we meet a God who is loving but also seems far off. We are human, we struggle to trust that which we do not understand or really grasp how it works. The children of Israel saw God as Yahweh, as some King and Lord who is far removed from them. In fact when they made reference to him, he was the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac. He was the God who shows up in wars, the God who rescued them from Pharaoh. He would show them great love and care and yet also judge. They could not relate to him on a personal level.

Enters Jesus who refers to God as Father but not only that, he is even teaching them to refer to him as Our Father. Remember the Lord's prayer? It is in that context that he gives us this parable of a father with two sons both needing the father and his love yet coming and presenting in different ways. Both sons who did not understand the father's heart and love.

Some amongst us have messed up, not in a 'I had two spoons of sugar in my tea instead of one' kind of way but in a big way where we don't know how to go back to God or even if he will take us back. We have made decisions that are not reversible, said words we cannot take back, words that have 'killed' others emotionally, or spiritually, or mentally. Some of us are back but have decided to be servants because only then can we be worthy of God's love and care. We are the prodigal son.

Some amongst us accepted Christ, serve him and are 'faithful'. We say the right things, quote the right passages from the bible, in fact we have read it from page one to the last verse of revelations not once, not twice but three times. Despite that, in our faithfulness we have and continue to exclude others because they are not worthy. After all, their children are not baptised, they miss church every other Sunday and have not been coming for compline or volunteer like we do. We are here and believe only us are worthy of God's love.

And at the heart of the matter, right in the centre is the father who is full of love, compassion, understanding, grace, patience, softness, joy wanting reconciliation. He sees the son who by asking for his inheritance which really and truly was like saying I wish you were dead does not stop to say and this:

1. You wished me dead!
2. I gave you inheritance and you sold and used it all up with disregard
3. What's your motive for coming back? To actually finish me off or manipulate me for more?

Instead, the father saw him and was filled with compassion; he ran and put his arms around him and kissed him vs20.

In our society right now, it is very rare that it plays out like this. We would have called the police at the sight of him that is if we hadn't taken restraining orders against him. It makes the news when the family of a victim who was murdered say they forgive the person who killed their loved one. We even get mad and angry on their behalf. But that's not the father's heart when we hear this parable.

The father's heart was big enough for both. He is Our Father, who loves us who struggle to forgive ourselves and is extending his love and forgiveness to us so we too can do so and start to see ourselves the way he sees us. He is reminding us, who have been struggling to see how those who seem to not be doing enough, see and experience the fathers love and how big it is not just for us but for everyone and that just because he loves the prodigal son doesn't mean he loves us any less. He is setting a feast that we together can sit and share and celebrate how he is bringing us together as one family, reconciling us with his love. It was not just about his individual relationships with each of his sons but also about the relationship that the sons have with each other and those that surround them and so the feast was for all.

This parable is showing us how deep God's love is. A love that despite the disgrace of Egypt, God rolls it away and they eat the produce of the land, the first Passover in the promised land a point in which the manna ceases as they can now feast on the fruits of the land of milk and honey, Canaan. A love that took care of them when there was nothing to eat, providing manna and now a love fulfilling its promise by delivering them to the promised land. The love that sees Christ going to the cross, a journey we are heading towards, Good Friday and Easter Sunday in which him who had no sin died for us so that in him we become the righteous of Christ. God's love! It is a love that he wants us to experience, to feel, to have an understanding of.

We read today's passage on a day where we are celebrating Mothering Sunday, a day where we recognise those who have shown us motherly love, those through whom we have seen and felt God's love for us. Over the last few weeks, we have during our services celebrated Eucharist recognising and acknowledging our Mothering God.

I grew up in a different culture and community. A community where the ladies in church were your mothers and so were those who lived in our location. I received love from my Sunday school teacher who though there was no relation was an aunty, the lady who lived at the house at the start of the street who too was a mother figure and looked out her window to see if we were playing nicely, our next door neighbour who made me lunch when I got home and there was no one there and all my mother's sisters and uncles wives whom I referred to as mum.

It's the teacher who made a difference in your life because they could see you. It's the person who stayed up worried about you and even got upset when you got home way past your curfew. It's the guardian who despite putting you on time out or grounding you still makes that special soup that is your favourite. It's the person behind those doors that opened for you when your life fell apart, you went through separation or divorce. It's those arms that you wept into, embracing you when your heart was broken or when you lost a loved one and life didn't feel worth it. It's the stranger who smiled at you when you had a hard day, and they didn't even know it. It's the shopkeeper who said it's ok when you were a bit short at the till. It's that person who still hasn't given up on you even today. Mothering God surrounding us with mothering love from those who surround us so we can see the love of the father and feel it even in the coldest and loneliest of moments.

Today, we celebrate others and ourselves when we have allowed God's mothering love to flow from us to our biological children, our stepchildren, or those we adopted, those we care for as our children and family even though they might be strangers, those who are no longer with us and we wish they were, separated by death or even distance but our love for them goes on. We celebrate the moments shared and love expressed in different ways and form to them and to us and we say, thank you. Thank you to those special people, thank you God for allowing and enabling us to show mothering love for those short or long moments because that love and care always make a difference to someone, to us.

We celebrate the patience we had just like that of the father in our parable who waited until his son came back, who always set a place for him at the table. In that we are reminded that our mothering God is patient with us. We celebrate the love we have shared just as the father shared and expressed love for both his sons and are reminded that our father in heaven has unending love for us all.

And so, the son comes in rags, but the father gives him robes, he cleans him up not counting his trespasses against, saying the old has passed away, reconciling the son to him. Showing him that mothering love. Showing him that he has a seat at the table and a place that has been his even in his absence and that is his now that he is back and will continue as if nothing ever changed. He went from having nothing to feasting and the older son is reminded 'Son, you are always with me, and all that is mine is yours.' He is not being replaced or taken for granted, he never was.

However we choose to celebrate this Mothering Sunday, appreciating those who have shown us love in practical ways or maybe saying a prayer of gratitude for those who have shown us that love who are not with us or maybe celebrating ourselves for being able to show motherly love to others, let us also be thankful to God who is Ours and who has given us his heart also, who reconciles himself with us. For with Him, it doesn't matter how we came in, be it in rags or carrying baggage, because at the end we sit with him at the table and are always welcome.

We affirm our faith

At home, if able, we stand and turn in the direction of Church, where we also stand to affirm our faith:

Deacon: We stand to affirm our faith:

**All: We believe in God the Mother,
from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named.**

**We believe in God the Son,
who lives in our hearts through faith and fills us with his love.**

**We believe in God the Holy Spirit,
who strengthens us with power from on high.**

We believe in one God, Mother, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen.

(adapted from Common Worship)

INTERCESSIONS *from Des Workman*

Mother, Lord, on this Mothering Sunday, we thank you for your Church. Help us in a difficult world to be positive, ready to let your love shape our lives as our Mothers have shaped our growth from infants to adult hood.

God of the past who has mothered and fathered us

We are here to thank you.

God of the future who is always ahead of us

We are here to trust you.

God of the present here in the midst of us

We are here to praise you.

God of Life beyond us within us

We celebrate your love.

As the Prodigal Son was welcomed back into the fold of the family, we pray for those who have left your Church through lack of faith or rejection. In a World full of tumult, when many may say "Where is God?" help us to have the faith, courage and strength to know that you are by our side as a guide, a mother/father and friend.

Lord in your Mercy – **Hear our Prayer**

We pray for the World, for our leaders, for the people of Ukraine, suffering, struggling but showing courage in the face of a bully and tyrant. We pray for NATO, for the European Union and United Nations help and guide them to be beacons of hope, compassion and strength. We pray for all those affected by the actions of others, we give thanks for the generosity of ordinary people driving supplies to Ukraine, offering refugees a home, donating money and we remember Russian people who have put themselves at risk to protest against an unjust war on a smaller Nation.

Lord in your Mercy – **Hear our Prayer**

We pray for the Church throughout the World, bless and guide all who lead congregations both large and small. We pray the Mother Church will be a safe nurturing place of safety. We pray that The Church of England will be inclusive and welcoming to all –help us to express as a congregation here at All Saints our welcome and outreach through Kindness, understanding and tolerance that you have taught us.

Lord in your Mercy – **Hear our Prayer**

Lord on this Mothering Sunday, we thank you for our Mothers who gave us life, we pray for all those who have lost children, support and comfort them. We remember those who shaped, guided and moulded us into the people we are today and who are no longer with us and have gone to be with you in glory. We remember those who foster, those with adopted Children and those with no children. Let none feel neglected or abandoned but loved by you.

Lord in Your Mercy – **Hear our Prayer**

Hear us Lord as we remember those struggling with food poverty, rising energy costs and struggling to make ends meet at this difficult time. As we get annoyed that we live in a rich country, yet there are over 3000 food banks in the United Kingdom. We do thank those who work and volunteer at the food banks, of charities and support groups all seeking a better and fairer system. We think of the forthcoming concert at All Saints for Ukraine, we give thanks for Phil at Feet First collecting for the children of the Ukraine. We ask for your blessing on those driving supplies to the Ukraine, some in ambulances and fire engines soon to be donated and used in the that country. Enable us Lord to be a caring society, welcoming to refugees, respectful of those whose views differ to our own, mindful of people's differences, celebrating diversity and seeking an end to those who struggle and seeking to make a fairer society as you did.

Lord in your Mercy – Hear our Prayer

As there is a rise in Covid in Birmingham, as it is now two years since the first "lock down" we think and pray for those still fearful, those shielding and those whose mental health has been affected in the last two years. Give them strength and courage Lord. We pause for a moment to remember those known to us... be with them in their time of need and let them feel the strength of your unending love.

Lord in Your Mercy – **Hear our Prayer.**

We praise you Lord, for the beauty of the Spring, we praise for the new life all around- the fresh green shoots: the buds slowly opening and the lovely blossom on the trees. We praise you, Lord for your promise of new life to all that believe in you. We remember Lord the 25 strong All Saints Ramblers Group going to Wales tomorrow to walk in the beauty of your World, and we also bring to mind Suzannah Cocks and Chris marrying next Saturday in Solihull. (Daughter of Tony and Merri)

As Spring offers new life and new growth Lord, we thank you

Lord in your Mercy – **Hear our Prayer**

We remember all those who are ill and bring them to you in prayer.

Father of all, we pray to you for all those whom we love but have died and we see no longer, especially Ralph Pollett, who died on Thursday, and Margaret mourning him. We pray for those recently departed and those who are long departed, but still held in our hearts and memories. Comfort those who mourn

and uphold them as they find ways to accept and live with the loss of a loved one.

Lord in Your Mercy – **Hear or Prayer**

Jesus, like a mother you gather your people to you:
You are gentle with us as a mother with her children
Despair turns to hope through your sweet goodness:
Through your gentleness we find comfort in fear.
Your warmth gives life to the dead:
In your love and tenderness remake us.
In your compassion bring grace and forgiveness,
For the beauty of heaven may your love prepare us.

St Anselm (1109)

Merciful Father **-Accept these prayers for the sake of your son, our saviour Jesus Christ.**

THE PEACE

We pray about motherhood with our flowers in hand.

Deacon: We take our flowers in our hands now charged with prayer.

As a mother hen gathers her chicks, so Jesus longs to protect us. (Luke 13)

To our mothers who are with us;
to our mothers who are far away;
to our mothers who have died;
to our close children;
to our far away children;
to our lost children
we say:

All: The Peace of the Lord be always with you.

HYMN

1. I cannot tell how he whom angels worship
should stoop to love the peoples of the earth,
or why as shepherd he should seek the wand'rer
with his mysterious promise of new birth.
But this I know, that he was born of Mary,
when Bethl'em's manger was his only home,
and that he lived at Nazareth and laboured,
and so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

2. I cannot tell how silently he suffered,
as with his peace he graced this place of tears,
or how his heart upon the cross was broken,
the crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, he heals the broken-hearted,
and stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,
and lifts the burden from the heavy laden,
for yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is here.

3. I cannot tell how he will win the nations,
how he will claim his earthly heritage,
how satisfy the needs and aspirations
of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory,
and he shall reap the harvest he has sown,
and some glad day his sun shall shine in splendour
when he the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is known.

4. I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
when, at his bidding, ev'ry storm is stilled,
or who can say how great the jubilation
when ev'ry heart with perfect love is filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
and myriad, myriad human voices sing,
and earth to heav'n and heav'n to earth, will answer:
"At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King!"

(words: William Young Fullerton alt; music: Traditional Irish melody, arr Noel Rawsthorne)

The Table is prepared in Church. At home, now is the time to say the Lord's Prayer (below) and consume the food and drink you have prepared, first praying:

God, we long for Communion. With this symbolic meal stir my hope for the fellowship meal we cannot yet see, and help me wait for it with patience. **Amen.** (cf Romans 8:2)

We celebrate God's faithfulness

In Church we stand, if able, for the Eucharistic Prayer.

Priest: The Lord is here.

All: God's Spirit is with us.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to our Mothering God.

It is right to give thanks and praise.

It is right to praise you, Father, Lord of all creation; in your love you made us for yourself. When we turned away you did not reject us, but came to meet us in your Son.

You embraced us as your children and welcomed us to sit and eat with you.

In Christ you shared our life that we might live in him and he in us.

He opened his arms of love upon the cross and made for all the perfect sacrifice for sin.

On the night he was betrayed, at supper with his friends he took bread and gave you thanks; he broke it and gave it to them, saying: Take, eat, this is my body which is given for you; do this in remembrance of me.

Father we do this in remembrance of him: his body is the bread of life.

A bell is rung

At the end of supper, taking the cup of wine, he gave you thanks and said: Drink this, all of you; this is my blood of the new covenant which is shed for you for the forgiveness of sins; do this in remembrance of me.

Father we do this in remembrance of him: his blood is shed for all.

A bell is rung

Send your Holy Spirit that this bread and wine may be to us the body and blood of your dear Son.

As we eat and drink these holy gifts, make us one in Christ, our Risen Lord.

With your whole church throughout the world we offer you this sacrifice of praise, lifting our voice to join the eternal song of heaven:

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Priest: We break this bread to share in the body of Christ.

All: Though we are many, we are one body. For we all share in one bread.

Jesus is the Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world. Blessed are those who are called to his supper.

Lord, I am not worthy to receive you, But only say the word and I shall be healed.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Deacon: Each in our mother tongue, as our Saviour taught us, so we pray:
**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.**

Priest: We break this bread to share in the body of Christ.

**All: Though we are many, we are one body.
For we all share in one bread.**

Draw near with faith. Receive the body of our Lord Jesus Christ which he gave for you. Eat in remembrance that he died for you and feed on him in your hearts with thanksgiving.

We sing: **Jesus, Lamb of God: have mercy on us.
Jesus, bearer of our sins: have mercy on us.
Jesus, redeemer of the world: grant us peace.** (Shephard)

We pause to remember all who pray at home, then share the bread, now for us the body of Christ.

SONG *during Communion*

O Lord, my heart is not proud, nor haughty my eyes.
I have not gone after things too great, nor marvels beyond me.
Truly I have set my soul in silence and peace;
at rest, as a child in its mother's arms, so is my soul.

(words: Psalm 131; music: Margaret Rizza)

Amazing grace

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I'm found;
was blind, but now I see.

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

3. Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

4. The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

5. When we're been there a thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we first begun.

*words: vv1-4 John Newton alt, v5 John Rees;
music: American folk melody, arr Richard Lloyd; descant: Philip Moore)*

We are sent out

All: Loving God, as a mother feeds her children at the breast, you feed us with your *[living bread and]* nourishing word and the living water which is your Spirit. Help us who have tasted your goodness to grow in grace within the household of faith, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

(Adaptation of Common Worship Post Communion Prayer)

THE BLESSING *In Church the priest declares God's blessing. At home we pray:*
God give us grace to grow in holiness to deny ourselves take up our cross and follow her, and the blessing of God almighty, the Mother, the Son and the Holy Spirit be among us and remain with us now and always. **Amen.**

HYMN [Guide me, O thou great Redeemer](#)

1. Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
hold me with thy pow'ful hand:
Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven,
feed me till I want no more,
feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through;
strong deliv'rer, strong deliv'rer,
be thou still my strength and shield,
be thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side;
songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee,
I will ever give to thee.

(words: William Williams, trans Peter Williams & others; music: John Hughes)



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