

MOTHERING SUNDAY - FOURTH SUNDAY OF LENT

COLLECT, READINGS, HYMNS & SONGS

COLLECT

God of compassion, whose Son Jesus Christ, the child of Mary, shared the life of a home in Nazareth, and on the cross drew the whole human family to himself: strengthen us in our daily living that in joy and in sorrow we may know the power of your presence to bind together and to heal; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen**

FIRST READING 1 Samuel 1:20-end

A reading from the first book of Samuel.

²⁰Hannah conceived and bore a son. She named him Samuel, for she said, 'I have asked him of the Lord.' ²¹The man Elkanah and all his household went up to offer to the Lord the yearly sacrifice, and to pay his vow. ²²But Hannah did not go up, for she said to her husband, 'As soon as the child is weaned, I will bring him, that he may appear in the presence of the Lord, and remain there for ever; I will offer him as a nazirite for all time.' ²³Her husband Elkanah said to her, 'Do what seems best to you, wait until you have weaned him; only – may the Lord establish his word.' So the woman remained and nursed her son, until she weaned him.

²⁴When she had weaned him, she took him up with her, along with a three-year-old bull, an ephah of flour, and a skin of wine. She brought him to the house of the Lord at Shiloh; and the child was young. ²⁵Then they slaughtered the bull, and they brought the child to Eli. ²⁶And she said, 'Oh, my Lord! As you live, my Lord, I am the woman who was standing here in your presence, praying to the Lord.

²⁷For this child I prayed; and the Lord has granted me the petition that I made to him. ²⁸Therefore I have lent him to the Lord; as long as he lives, he is given to the Lord.' She left him there for the Lord.

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

SECOND READING 2 Corinthian 1:3-7

A reading from the second letter of Paul to the Corinthians.

³Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and the God of all consolation, ⁴who consoles us in all our affliction, so that we may be able to console those who are in any affliction with the consolation with which we ourselves are consoled by God. ⁵For just as the sufferings of Christ are abundant for us, so also our consolation is abundant through Christ. ⁶If we are being afflicted, it is for your consolation and salvation; if we are being consoled, it is for your consolation, which you experience when you patiently endure the same sufferings that we are also suffering. ⁷Our hope for you is unshaken;

for we know that as you share in our sufferings, so also you share in our consolation.

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

GOSPEL John 19:25b-27

Hear the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John. **Glory to you, O Lord**

²⁵Standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. ²⁶When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, 'Woman, here is your son.' ²⁷Then he said to the disciple, 'Here is your mother.' And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home.

This is the Gospel of the Lord. **Praise to you, O Christ.**

HYMNS & SONGS DURING THE SERVICE

Opening: AM 192 - Praise my soul, the King of heaven

Children's: Wanting less and praying

¹Wanting less and praying
in these days of Lent,
showing love to others,
seeking to repent.
Not just at this Lent time
will we fast and pray,
but we'll serve our neighbours
each and every day.

²Drink just lasts a moment,
food is more than bread;
God has living water,
by God's word we're fed.
For God's reign we hunger,
for God's will we thirst;
all this Lent we plan to
put God's kingdom first.

Words: H C M Davie © St Ursula's Church

Gradual: Brother, sister, let me serve you

1 Brother, sister, let me serve you,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant, too.

3 I will hold the Christlight for you
in the night-time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.

5 When we sing to God in heaven,
we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.

2 We are pilgrims on a journey,
fellow trav'lers on the road;
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.

4 I will weep when you are weeping;
when you laugh, I'll laugh with you.
I will share your joy and sorrow
till we've seen this journey through.

6 Brother, sister, let me serve you,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant, too.

Words and music: Richard Gillard © 1977 Scripture in Song

Offertory: Father I place into your hands

¹Father I place into your hands
the things I cannot do.
Father, I place into your hands
the things that I've been through.
Father, I place into your hands
the way that I should go,
for I know I always can trust you.

²Father, I place into your hands
my friends and family.
Father, I place into your hands
the things that trouble me.
Father, I place into your hands
the person I would be,
for I know I always can trust you.

³Father, we love to see your face,
we love to hear your voice.
Father, we love to sing your praise
and in your name rejoice.
Father, we love to walk with you
and in your presence rest,
for we know we always can trust you.

⁴Father, I want to be with you
and do the things you do.
Father, I want to speak the words
that you are speaking too.
Father, I want to love the ones
that you will draw to you,
For I know that I am one with you.

Jenny Hewer © 1975 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

Final: O the deep, deep love of Jesus

¹O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free;
rolling as a mighty ocean
in its fullness over me.
Underneath me, all around me,
is the current of thy love;
leading onward, leading homeward,
to my glorious rest above.

²O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Spread his praise from shore to shore,
how he loveth, ever loveth,
changeth never, nevermore;
how he watches o'er his loved ones,
died to call them all his own;
how for them he intercedeth,
watcheth o'er them from the throne.

³O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Love of ev'ry love the best;
'tis an ocean vast of blessing,
'tis a haven sweet of rest.
O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;
and it lifts me up to glory,
for it lifts me up to thee.

Samuel Trevor Francis (1834-1925) From an anthem by Thomas Williams (1869-1944)