

WIMBORNE MINSTER
8th DECEMBER 2024
Second Sunday of Advent



President: Revd Canon Nigel LLOYD

Collect

O Lord, raise up, we pray, your power
and come among us,
and with great might succour us;
that whereas, through our sins and wickedness
we are grievously hindered
in running the race that is set before us,
your bountiful grace and mercy
may speedily help and deliver us;
through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord,
to whom with you and the Holy Spirit,
be honour and glory, now and for ever. **Amen**

Malachi 3: 1-4 (*read by Mike Dodds*)

See, I am sending my messenger to prepare the way before me, and the Lord whom you seek will suddenly come to his temple. The messenger of the covenant in whom you delight—indeed, he is coming, says the Lord of hosts. But who can endure the day of his coming, and who can stand when he appears? For he is like a refiner's fire and like fullers' soap; he will sit as a refiner and purifier of silver, and he will purify the descendants of Levi and refine them like gold and silver, until they present offerings to the Lord in righteousness. Then the offering of Judah and Jerusalem will be pleasing to the Lord as in the days of old and as in former years. NRSVA

Philippians 1: 3-11 (*read by Alison Francis*)

I thank my God every time I remember you, constantly praying with joy in every one of my prayers for all of you, because of your sharing in the gospel from the first day until now. I am confident of this, that the one who began a good work among you will bring it to completion by the day of Jesus Christ. It is right for me to think this way about all of you, because you hold me in your heart, for all of you share in God's grace with me, both in my imprisonment and in the defence and confirmation of the gospel. For God is my witness, how I long for all of you with the compassion of Christ Jesus. And this is my prayer, that your love may overflow more and more with knowledge and full insight to help you to determine what is best, so that on the day of Christ you may be pure and blameless, having produced the harvest of righteousness that comes through Jesus Christ for the glory and praise of God. NRSVA

Luke 3: 1 – 6

In the fifteenth year of the reign of Emperor Tiberius, when Pontius Pilate was governor of Judea, and Herod was ruler of Galilee, and his brother Philip ruler of the region of Ituraea and Trachonitis, and Lysanias ruler of Abilene, during the high-priesthood of Annas and Caiaphas, the word of God came to John son of Zechariah in the wilderness. He went into all the region around the Jordan, proclaiming a baptism of repentance for the forgiveness of sins, as it is written in the book of the words of the prophet Isaiah, 'The voice of one crying out in the wilderness: "Prepare the way of the Lord, make his paths straight. Every valley shall be filled, and every mountain and hill shall be made low, and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough ways made smooth; and all flesh shall see the salvation of God.'" NRSVA

Sermon: Revd Derek Butler

Prayers Led by Sue Tipping

Prayer after Communion:

Father in heaven,
who sent your Son to redeem the world
and will send him again to be our judge:
give us grace so to imitate him
in the humility and purity of his first coming
that, when he comes again,
we may be ready to greet him
with joyful love and firm faith;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen**

This week's music:

9.30 Parish Eucharist

Sung by the Lay Clerks

Gounod Deuxième messe	46	On Jordan's bank <i>Winchester new</i>
West Benedictus Deus Israel	30	Come, thou long-expected Jesus Cross of Jesus
<i>Text: St Luke 1 68-79</i>	392	Bless the Lord, the God of Israel <i>Corvedale 806</i>
	75	Long ago, prophets knew <i>Personet hodie</i>

Organ: Dupré Le monde dans l'attente du Sauveur (Symphonie-Passion)

6.30 Choral Evensong

Sung by the Choristers & Lay Clerks

Canticles: Dyson in F

Plainsong responses

Psalm 75 (**Lloyd**), 76 (**Vann**)

Anthem: McDowall Advent moon

51 The Lord will come *St Stephen*

302 How beauteous are the feet *i.Venice*

37 Hark, what a sound *Highwood*

Let the coming of the One
who arranges Orion and the Pleiades
begin in darkness.
Let the night be cold, with drifts of snow.
Let there be one lily blooming,
and whispered messages, and kneeling.

The fierce earth spins in expectation
beneath the long night's moon.
Like the restless fox crossing frosted meadows,
the silvered owl in focused, silent flight,
each of us is hungry.

In rooms of untold longing,
we sing our seasoned carols.
We watch. We wait.

Let the coming of the One
who kindles fires of hope,
whose faithfulness runs far beyond our sight,
be like the coming of a child.
Let there be milk, forgiveness, quiet arms.
Come quickly, Love, our dearest deep
and sweetest dawning.
Come, fill us with your light.

Organ: J S Bach Fantasia, in G minor (BWV542)