

Parishes of Kirkby Ireleth and Broughton & Duddon

THE SUNDAY SUPPLEMENT

17th March 2024 – Fifth Sunday in Lent – Passion Sunday

Service of the Word

Hymns

392 Let us with a gladsome mind
221 God is working his purpose out
184 For the beauty of the Earth
565 Praise my soul the King of Heaven

Collect

Most merciful God,
who by the death and resurrection of your Son
Jesus Christ
delivered and saved the world:
grant that by faith in him who suffered on the
cross
we may triumph in the power of his victory;
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

An Old Testament reading – Christine

Lamentations 4: 1 - 2

¹ How the gold has grown dim,
how the pure gold is changed!
The sacred stones lie scattered
at the head of every street.
² The precious children of Zion,
worth their weight in fine gold—
how they are reckoned as earthen pots,
the work of a potter's hands!

This is the Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God



Psalm 51: 1 - 13

¹ Have mercy on me, O God,
according to your steadfast love;
according to your abundant mercy
blot out my transgressions.
² Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,
and cleanse me from my sin.
³ For I know my transgressions,
and my sin is ever before me.
⁴ Against you, you alone, have I sinned,
and done what is evil in your sight,
so that you are justified in your sentence
and blameless when you pass judgement.
⁵ Indeed, I was born guilty,
a sinner when my mother conceived me.
⁶ You desire truth in the inward being;
therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart.
⁷ Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
⁸ Let me hear joy and gladness;
let the bones that you have crushed rejoice.
⁹ Hide your face from my sins,
and blot out all my iniquities.
¹⁰ Create in me a clean heart, O God,
and put a new and right spirit within me.
¹¹ Do not cast me away from your presence,
and do not take your holy spirit from me.
¹² Restore to me the joy of your salvation,
and sustain in me a willing^[c] spirit.
¹³ Then I will teach transgressors your ways,
and sinners will return to you.

A New Testament reading – Chris

Romans 1: 18 – 32

For the wrath of God is revealed from heaven against all ungodliness and wickedness of those who by their wickedness suppress the truth. For what can be known about God is plain to them, because God has shown it to them. Ever since the creation of the world his eternal power and divine nature, invisible though they are, have been understood and seen through the things he has made. So they are without excuse; for though they knew God, they did not honour him as God or give thanks to him, but they became futile in their

thinking, and their senseless minds were darkened. Claiming to be wise, they became fools; and they exchanged the glory of the immortal God for images resembling a mortal human being or birds or four-footed animals or reptiles.

Therefore, God gave them up in the lusts of their hearts to impurity, to the degrading of their bodies among themselves, because they exchanged the truth about God for a lie and worshipped and served the creature rather than the Creator, who is blessed for ever! Amen.

For this reason, God gave them up to degrading passions. Their women exchanged natural intercourse for unnatural, and in the same way also the men, giving up natural intercourse with women, were consumed with passion for one another. Men committed shameless acts with men and received in their own persons the due penalty for their error.

And since they did not see fit to acknowledge God, God gave them up to a debased mind and to things that should not be done. They were filled with every kind of wickedness, evil, covetousness, malice. Full of envy, murder, strife, deceit, craftiness, they are gossips, slanderers, God-haters, insolent, haughty, boastful, inventors of evil, rebellious towards parents, foolish, faithless, heartless, ruthless. They know God's decree, that those who practise such things deserve to die - yet they not only do them but even applaud others who practise them.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

My City of Ruins – Bruce Springsteen

There's a blood red circle on the cold dark ground
And the rain is falling down
The church door's thrown open, I can hear the
organ's song
But the congregation's gone

My city of ruins
My city of ruins

Now the sweet bells of mercy drift through the
evening trees
Young men on the corner, like scattered leaves
The boarded-up windows, the empty streets
While my brother's down on his knees

My city of ruins
My city of ruins

Come on, rise up
Come on, rise up

Now there's tears on the pillow, darlin', where we
slept
And you took my heart when you left
Without your sweet kiss my soul is lost, my friend
Tell me, how do I begin again?

My city's in ruins
My city's in ruins

Now, with these hands, with these hands
With these hands, with these hands
I pray, Lord (with these hands, with these hands)
I pray for the strength, Lord (with these hands, with
these hands)

Yeah, I pray for the faith, Lord (with these hands,
with these hands)

Pray for your love, Lord (with these hands, with
these hands)

I pray for the strength, Lord (with these hands, with
these hands)

I pray for your love, Lord (with these hands, with
these hands)

Pray for the faith, Lord (with these hands), alright
(with these hands)

I pray for the strength, Lord (with these hands),
come on, come on (with these hands)

Come on, rise up
Come on, rise up
Come on, rise up
Come on, rise up

