

Order of Service.

Introit.

Introduction and Acclamations

Welcome to our service for the sixth Sunday of Easter.

Alleluia! Christ is risen!

He is risen indeed! Alleluia!

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

Amen. Alleluia!

Alleluia! Grace and peace be with you:

And keep you in the love of Christ. Alleluia!

Hymn:

led by Mike.

**Colours of day dawn into the mind,
The sun has come up, the night is behind.
Go down in the city, into the street,
And let's give the message to the people we meet.
*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,
Open the door, let Jesus return.
Take seeds of His Spirit, let the fruit grow,
Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.***

**Go through the park, on into the town;
The sun still shines on, it never goes down.
The light of the world is risen again;
The people of darkness are needing a friend...**

**Open your eyes, look into the sky,
The darkness has come, the Son came to die.
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,
But Jesus is living, His Spirit is near...**

Rite of Penitence and Collect

Lord Jesus, you raise the dead to life in the Spirit;
Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Lord Jesus, you bring pardon and peace to the sinner;
Christ, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Lord Jesus, you give light to those in darkness;
Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

**In your hearts enthrone him; there let him subdue
all that is not holy, all that is not true;
crown him as your captain in temptation's hour:
let his will enfold you in its light and pow'r.**

**Brothers, this Lord Jesus shall return again,
with his Father's glory, with his angel train;
for all wreaths of empire meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him King of glory now.**

The Address.

The Apostles' Creed:

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again;
he ascended into heaven,
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and he will come to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those
 who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

Ein Tad yr hwn wyt yn y nefoedd
Sancteiddier dy enw,
Deled dy dernas
 gwneled dy ewyllys,
megis yn y nef, felly ar y ddaear hefyd.
Dyro i ni heddiw ein bara beunyddiol
a maddau i ni ein dyledion,
fel y maddeuwn ninnau i'n dyledwyr.

Ac nac arwain ni i brofedigaeth;
eithr gwared ni rhag drwg.
Canys eiddot ti yw'r deyrnas,
a'r gallu a'r gogoniant,
yn oes oesoedd. Amen.

Prayers of Intercession.

Hymn:

How lovely is your dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts, to me;
my soul is longing and fainting the courts of the Lord to see.
My heart and flesh, they are singing for joy to the living God;
how lovely is your dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts to me.

Even the sparrow finds a home where he can settle down;
and the swallow, she can build a nest where she may lay her young,
within the courts of the Lord of hosts, my King, my Lord and my God;
and happy are those who are dwelling where the song of praise is sung.

And I'd rather be a door-keeper and only stay a day,
than live the life of a sinner and have to stay away.
For the Lord is shining as the sun, and the Lord, he's like a shield;
and no good thing does he withhold from those who walk his way.

How lovely is your dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts, to me;
my soul is longing and fainting the courts of the Lord to see.
My heart and flesh, they are singing for joy to the living God;
how lovely is your dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts to me.

The Blessing