

Fourth Sunday after Trinity 2022

Introit

Welcome and Introduction.

Hymn **Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning. Give me oil in my lamp, I pray.
Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning:
Keep me burning 'til the break of day.
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna, sing hosanna to the King of kings!
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna, sing hosanna to the King!**

**Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising. Give me joy in my heart, I pray.
Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising:
Keep me praising 'til the break of day...**

**Give me love in my heart, keep me serving.
Give me love in my heart, I pray.
Give me love in my heart, keep me serving:
Keep me serving 'til the break of day...**

Kyries, Absolution, and Collect

Lord Jesus, you came to reconcile us to the Father
Lord have mercy

All Lord have mercy

Lord Jesus, by your cross, many sons are brought to glory
Christ have mercy

All Christ have mercy

Lord Jesus, you search our hearts by your indwelling Spirit,
Lord have mercy

All Lord have mercy

Almighty God have mercy upon us,
Pardon and deliver us from all our sins,
Confirm and strengthen us in all goodness
And keep us in eternal life,
Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

The Collect for the Fourth Sunday after Trinity.

First Reading

Read by Richard

Deuteronomy 30.9–14.

Second Reading:

Luke 10.25–37.

Hymn

**Efengyl tangnefedd, O rhed dros y byd,
A deled y bobloedd i'th lewyrch i gyd;
Na foed neb heb wybod am gariad y groes,
A brodyr i'w gilydd fo dynion pob oes.**

**Sancteiddier y ddaear gan Ysbryd y ne';
Boed Iesu yn Frenin, a neb ond efe:
Y tywysogaethau mewn heddwth ei draed
A phawb yn ddiogel dan arwydd ei waed.**

**Efengyl tangnefedd, dos rhagot yn awr,
A doed dy gyfiawnder o'r nefoedd i lawr,
Fel na byddo mwyach na dial na phoen
Na chariad at ryfel, ond rhyfel yr Oen.**

The Address

Hymn:

**What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!**

**Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful, who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer!**

**Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge - take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.**

The Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as 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, gwneler 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 nerth a'r gogoniant,
yn oes oesoedd. Amen.

The Intercessions:

Hymn **In Christ alone my hope is found: He is my light, my strength, my song.
This cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
My comforter, my all in all: here in the love of Christ I stand**

**In Christ alone who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe:
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied,
For every sin on Him was laid: Here in the death of Christ I live.**

**There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain,
Then bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again.
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine: bought with the precious blood of Christ**

**No guilt in life, no fear in death: this is the power of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man can ever pluck me from His hand.
Till He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand.**

The Blessing