

Trinity 17 Online Order

Introit

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn:

**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...**

Penitence

<i>Lord, have mercy.</i>	Lord have mercy
<i>Christ, have mercy.</i>	Christ have mercy
<i>Lord, have mercy.</i>	Lord have mercy.

**Almighty God, our heavenly Father,
we have sinned against you in thought word and deed:
in what we have done and what we have left undone.
We are truly sorry and repent of all our sins.
For the sake of your Son, Jesus Christ, who died for us,
forgive us all that is past
and grant that we may ever hereafter serve and please you in newness of life,
to the honour and glory of your name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen,**

The Absolution

The Collect for the Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity

First Reading Acts 1.1-4,8. read by Anthea.

Second Reading Acts 28.16-17, 24-26, 28-31.

Hymn:

**As water to the thirsty, as beauty to the eyes,
as strength that follows weakness, as truth instead of lies,
as songtime and springtime and summertime to be,
so is my Lord, my living Lord, so is my Lord to me.**

**Like calm in place of clamour, like peace that follows pain,
like meeting after parting, like sunshine after rain,
like moonlight and starlight and sunlight on the sea,
so is my Lord, my living Lord, so is my Lord to me.**

**As sleep that follows fever, as gold instead of grey,
as freedom after bondage, as sunshine to the day,
as home to the traveller and all we long to see,
so is my Lord, my living Lord, so is my Lord to me.**

The Address

Hymn:

**I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down thy head upon my breast."
I came to Jesus as I was, weary and worn and sad;
I found in him a resting place, and he has made me glad.**

**I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give
the living water, thirsty one; stoop down and drink and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived, and now I live in him.**

**I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's light.
Look unto me; thy morn shall rise and all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found in him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I'll walk till travelling days are done.**

The Prayers.

The Lord's Prayer:

**Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name;
Your kingdom come, your will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread and forgive us our sins,
as we forgive those who sin against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,
for the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours,
now and for ever. Amen.**

**Ein Tad, y hwn wyt yn y nefoedd, sancteidder dy enw,
deled dy deyrnas, 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 maddewn ninnau ein 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.**

The Intercessions

With the response: Lord, in your mercy. **Hear our prayer.**

Hymn:

**I will sing the wondrous story of the Christ who died for me:
How He left the realms of glory for the cross of Calvary.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it with the saints in glory, gathered by the crystal sea.**

**I was lost, but Jesus found me: found the sheep that went astray
Raised me up and gently led me back into the narrow way.
Days of darkness still may meet me, sorrow's path I oft may tread,
But his presence still is with me: by his guiding hand I'm led.**

**He will keep me 'til the river rolls its waters at my feet
Then He'll lead me safely me over, made by grace for glory meet.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story of the Christ who died for me.
Sing it with the saints in glory, gathered by the crystal sea**

The Blessing

May the peace of the Lord Christ go with you wherever he may send you.
May he guide you through the wilderness, protect you through the storm.
May he bring you home, rejoicing at the wonders he has shown you.
May he bring you home rejoicing, once again into our doors...