

*Introit.*

*Welcome and Introduction.*

*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  
Oh, what peace we often forfeit! Oh, 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 thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
In his arms he'll take and shield thee. Thou wilt find a solace there.**

*Confession:*

	Lord Jesus, you came to reconcile us to the Father
	Lord have mercy
<b>All</b>	<b>Lord have mercy</b>
	Lord Jesus, by your cross, many sons are brought to glory
	Christ have mercy
<b>All</b>	<b>Christ have mercy</b>
	Lord Jesus, you search our hearts by your indwelling Spirit,
	Lord have mercy
<b>All</b>	<b>Lord have mercy</b>

*The Absolution.*

*The Collect for the Second Sunday after Trinity:*

*First Reading.*

*Second Reading.*

*Hymn:*

**The Lord's my Shepherd I'll not want: He makes me lie in pastures green.  
He leads me by the still, still, waters: His goodness restores my soul.  
*And I will trust in you alone; and I will trust in you alone;  
For your endless mercy follows me; your goodness will lead me home.***

**He guides my ways in righteousness and He anoints my head with oil.  
And my cup it overflows with joy: I feast on His pure delights...**

**And though I walk the darkest path, I will not fear the evil one;  
For you are with me and your rod and staff are the comfort I need to know...**

*Gospel Reading.*

*Address:* Revd Fran Croxon-Hall.

*Hymn:*

**Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.**

**Arglwydd pob hyder, lafurwr mor daer,  
Dy ddwylo fu gryfion wrth offer a saer.  
Bydd yma pan weithiwn, a dyro yn rhydd  
Dy nerth i'n calonnau ar ganol y dydd.**

**Arglwydd mwynedd-dra ac Arglwydd ein cred  
a'th ddwylo a'th freichiau mewn croeso ar led.  
Bydd yma i'n derbyn, a dyro yn rhydd  
Dy gariad i'n calon cyn diwedd y dydd.**

**Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.**

*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, 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.

*The Intercessions:*

Helen.

*Hymn:*

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
fix in us your humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art;  
visit us with thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit into every troubled breast;  
Let us all in thee inherit, let us find our promised rest.  
Take away the love of sinning, Alph and Omega be:  
End of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.

Come, almighty to deliver, let us all thy grace receive;  
suddenly return, and never, never more thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above,  
pray, and praise thee without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be;  
let us see thy great salvation, perfectly restored in thee:  
Changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place,  
till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise!

*The Blessing.*