

*Introit.*

*Welcome and Introduction.*

*Hymn :*

**Morning has broken, like the first morning,  
blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!  
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!**

**Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,  
like the first dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
sprung in completeness where his feet pass.**

**Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning;  
born of the one light Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation, praise every morning,  
God's recreation of the new day!**

*Penitence:*

*The Kyries:*

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**

*The Absolution.*

*The Collect for the Fifth Sunday after Trinity.*

FIRST READING: Wisdom of Solomon 1.13–15; 2.23–24 Read by John.

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord **All: Thanks be to God.**

SECOND READING: 2 Corinthians 8.7–15

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God.

*Song:*

Wele'n sefyll rhwng y myrtwydd, wrthrych teilwng o'm holl fryd:  
Er mai o ran yr wy'n adnabod ei fod uwchlaw gwrthrychau'r byd:  
Henffych fore, henffych fore,  
Y caf ei weled fel y mae. Y caf ei weled fel y mae.

Rhosyn Saron yw ei enw, gwyn a gwridog, teg o bryd;  
Ar ddeng mil y mae'n rhagori o wrthrychau penna'r byd:  
Ffrind pechadur, ffrind pechadur:  
Dyma'r beilat ar y môr; dyma'r beilat a'r y môr.

Beth sydd imi mwy a wnelwyf ag eilunod gwael y llawr;  
Tystio'r wyf nad yw eu cwmni i'w gystadlu a'm Iesu mawr:  
O! am aros; O am aros  
yn ei gariad ddyddiau f'oes; yn ei gariad ddyddiau f'oes.

*Gospel Reading:* Mark

*Address:* Fr. Dylan.

My song is love unknown - my Saviour's love to me;  
love to the loveless shown, that they might lovely be.  
Oh, who am I, that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from His blest throne salvation to bestow;  
but men made strange, and none the longed for Christ would know.  
But oh, my Friend, my Friend indeed, who at my need His life did spend!

Sometime they strew His way, and His sweet praises sing;  
resounding all the day hosannas to their King.  
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath, and for His death they thirst and cry.

They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made away.  
A murderer they save; the Prince of Life they slay.  
Yet cheerful He to suffering goes, that He His foes from thence might free.

Here might I stay and sing - no story so divine!  
Never was love, dear King, never was grief like Thine.  
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend.

*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 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, 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 gallu a'r gogoniant,  
yn oes oesoedd. Amen.**

*The Intercessions:*

Led by Christine.

*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.  
'Til on that cross where 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.*