Eighth Sunday after Trinity 2024

Introit

Welcome and Introduction.

Hymn:

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died, my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the death of Christ, my God! All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them through his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down. Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small. Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

Penitence:

Lord Jesus, you came to reconcile us to the Father

Lord have mercy

All Lord have mercy

Lord Jesus, by your cross, many children 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 eighth Sunday after Trinity.

First Reading: read by John. Jeremiah 23.1–6.

Reader: Dyma aur yr Arglwydd All: Diolch fo i Dduw.

Second Reading: Ephesians 2.11–22.

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

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.

The Address.

Hymn:

There is a green hill far away, outside a city wall, Where the dear Lord was crucified, Who died to save us all, dear friend, who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell what pains He had to bear, But we believe it was for us He hung and suffered there, he hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven: He died to make us good, That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His precious blood, dear friend, saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough to pay the price of sin, He only could unlock the gate of heaven and let us in, dear friend of heaven and let us in.

Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved and we must love Him too And trust in His redeeming blood And try His works to do, dear friend, and try his works to do. 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:

When I needed a neighbour, were you there, were you there?
When I needed a neighbour, were you there?

And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter: Were you there?

I was hungry and thirsty, were you there, were you there? I was hungry and thirsty, were you there...

I was cold, I was naked, were you there, were you there? I was cold, I was naked, were you there...

When I needed a shelter, were you there, were you there? When I needed a shelter, were you there...

Wherever you travel, I'll be there.
Wherever you travel, I'll be there.
And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter: I'll be there.

The Blessing.