

Twelfth Sunday after Trinity 2024

Introit.

Hymn: **At the name of Jesus ev'ry knee shall bow,
ev'ry tongue confess him King of glory now;
'tis the Father's pleasure we should call him Lord,
who from the beginning was the mighty Word.**

**Humbled for a season to receive a name
from the lips of sinners unto whom he came,
faithfully he bore it spotless to the last,
brought it back victorious when from death he passed;**

**Bore it up triumphant with its human light,
thro' all ranks of creatures to the central height,
to the throne of Godhead, to the Father's breast,
filled it with the glory of that perfect rest.**

**In your hearts enthrone him; there let him subdue
all that is not holy, all that is not true;
crown him as your captain in temptation's hour;
let his will enfold you in its light and pow'r.**

**Bothers, this Lord Jesus shall return again
in his Father's glory, with his angel train;
for all wreaths of empire meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him King of glory now.**

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 twelfth Sunday after Trinity.

Old Testament Reading:

Proverbs 9.1–6.

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

New Testament Reading

Ephesians 5.15–20.

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Hymn:

**Tell me the old, old story of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the story simply, as to a little child;
For I am weak and weary, and helpless and defiled.
*Tell me the old, old story. Tell me the old, old story.
Tell me the old, old story of Jesus and His love.***

**Tell me the story slowly, that I might take it in -
That wonderful redemption, God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often, for I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning has passed away by noon...**

**Tell me the story softly, with earnest tones and grave.
Remember: I'm the sinner whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always, if you, my friend, would be
In any time of trouble a comforter to me...**

**Tell me the same old story, when you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story: Christ Jesus makes you whole...**

Gospel Reading:

John 6.51–58.

Reader: This is the word of the Lord:

All: thanks be to God

The Address given by Fran.

Hymn:

**Nid wy'n gofyn bywyd moethus, aur y byd na'i berlau mân;
Gofyn wyf am galon hapus, calon onest, calon lân.
*Calon lân yn llawn daioni, tecach yw na'r lili dlos,
Dim ond calon lân all ganu - canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos.***

**Pe dymunwn olud bydol hedyn fuan ganddo sydd;
Golud calon lân, rinweddol yn dwyn bythol elw fydd...**

**Hwyr a bore fy nymuniad, gwyd i'r nef ar adain cân
Ar i Dduw, er mwyn fy Ngheidwad, roddi i mi galon lân...**

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
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 led by Fran.

Hymn:

**How deep the Father's love for us: how vast beyond all measure!
That He should give His only Son, to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss! The Father turns His face away;
As wounds which marred the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.**

**Behold the man upon a cross: my sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life: I know that it is finished.**

**I will not boast in anything: no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ: His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.**

The Blessing.