Trinity 13 2024 Online Order of Service

Introit.

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn:

For God so loved the world, I find it written,
In verse sixteen, John's Gospel chapter three,
He gave His Son, Who was for sinners smitten,
Who died upon the Cross of Calvary.
Such wondrous love! It passes human knowledge,
For Jesus died that we might ever live:
Eternal life, that none need ever perish:
This life to all believing souls He now will give.

Not for the wealthy, neither for the powerful,
Not for the greedy, neither for the proud;
But for the poor, the meek, the broken-hearted:
For every heart with grief or sorrow bowed.
For all the world! It passes human knowledge,
For Jesus died that all might ever live:
Eternal life, that none need ever perish:
This life to all believing souls He now will give.

Penitence:

Silence...

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 thirteenth Sunday after Trinity.

Old Testament Reading: Joshua 24.1–2a, 14–18.

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

New Testament Reading: Ephesians 6.10–20.

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

Hymn:

He who would valiant be 'gainst all disaster, let him in constancy follow the Master.

There's no discouragement shall make him once relent his first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

Whoso beset him round with dismal stories, do but themselves confound - his strength the more is. No foes shall stay his might, though he with giants fight; he will make good his right to be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, Thou dost defend us with Thy Spirit, we know we at the end shall life inherit.
Then, fancies, flee away! I'll fear not what men say, I'll labour night and day to be a pilgrim.

The Address.

Hymn: Man of sorrows! What a name for the Son of God, who came, ruined sinners to reclaim:

Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned he stood, sealed my pardon with his blood:

Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

Guilty, helpless, lost were we; spotless Lamb of God was he, free salvation, can it be? Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

Lifted up was he to die: "It is finished" was his cry; now in heaven exalted high: Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

When he comes, our glorious King, all his ransomed home to bring, then anew this song we'll sing: Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

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:

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth:
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Dance, then, wherever you may be: I am the Lord of the dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee, But they wouldn't dance and they wouldn't follow me; I danced for the fishermen, for James and John; They came with me and the dance went on...

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame: The holy people said it was a shame. They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high, And they left me there on a cross to die...

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black; It's hard to dance with the devil on your back. They buried my body and they thought I'd gone; But I am the dance, and I still go on...

They cut me down but I leap up high: I am the life that'll never, never die; And I'll live in you if you'll live in me: I am the Lord of the dance, said he...

The Blessing.