

## Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity 2024

*Introit.*

*Welcome and Introduction.*

*Hymn:*

**When upon life's billows you are tempest-tossed,  
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,  
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,  
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.  
*Count your blessings, name them one by one;  
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;  
Count your blessings, name them one by one;  
Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.***

**Are you ever burdened with a load of care?  
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?  
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,  
And you will be singing as the days go by...**

**So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,  
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;  
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,  
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end...**

*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 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 fourteenth Sunday after Trinity.*

*Old Testament Reading:*

Deuteronomy 4.1–2, 6–9.

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord

**All: Thanks be to God.**

*New Testament Reading:*

James 1.17–27.

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord

**All: Thanks be to God.**

*Hymn:*

**Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne.  
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.  
Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,  
and hail him as thy chosen king through all eternity.**

**Crown him the Son of God, before the worlds began;  
And ye who tread where he hath trod, crown him the Son of Man,  
Who every grief hath known, that wrings the human breast  
And takes and bears them for his own that all in him may rest.**

**Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,  
and rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save;  
his glories now we sing, who died and rose on high,  
who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.**

**Crown him the Lord of heaven, enthroned in realms above:  
Crown him the king to whom is given the wondrous name of love.  
All hail, Redeemer, hail! for thou hast died for me;  
thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.**

*Gospel Reading:*

Mark 7.1–8, 14–15, 21–23.

*The Address.*

*Hymn:*

Dear Lord and Father of mankind, forgive our foolish ways;  
re clothe us in our rightful mind, in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper reverence, praise, in deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard beside the Syrian sea  
the gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word  
rise up and follow thee; rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee, O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with thee the silence of eternity,  
interpreted by love; interpreted by love.

Drop thy still dews of quietness, till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of thy peace; the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire thy stillness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still, small voice of calm; O still small voice of calm.

*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.*

*Hymn:*

**Drop, drop, slow tears, and bathe those beautiful feet,  
which brought from heaven the news and Prince of Peace.**

**Cease not, wet eyes, his mercies to entreat;  
to cry for vengeance sin doth never cease.**

**In your deep floods drown all my faults and fears;  
nor let his eye see sin, but through my tears.**

*The Blessing.*