Twelfth Sunday after Trinity

Introit

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn:

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet thy tribute bring. Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who like thee his praise should sing? Alleluia, alleluia! Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour to our fathers in distress. Praise him, still the same as ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless. Alleluia, alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness!

Fatherlike he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows. In his hand he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes. Alleluia, alleluia! Widely yet his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him; ye behold him face to face. Sun and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space. Alleluia, alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace!

Confession, Absolution and Collect

Jesus said, 'I will give you the keys of the kingdom of heaven, and whatever you bind on earth will be bound in heaven, and whatever you loose on earth will be loosed in heaven.'

Let us confess our sins to almighty God.

All Almighty and most merciful Father,
we have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep.
We have followed too much the devices and desires
of our own hearts.

We have offended against thy holy laws.
We have left undone those things which we ought to have done;
and we have done those things which we ought not to have done;

and there is no health in us.

Continued...

But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders.

Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults.

Restore thou them that are penitent;
according to thy promises declared unto mankind
in Christ Jesu our Lord.

And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake,
that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life,
to the glory of thy holy name.

Amen.

The Absolution

The Collect for the twelfth Sunday after Trinity

Old Testament Reading Isaiah 51. 1-6

Reader: Here ends the reading. Thanks be to God

Song

As the deer pants for the water, so my soul longs after you: You alone are my heart's desire and I long to worship you. You alone are my strength, my shield: to you alone may my spirit yield You alone are my heart's desire and I long to worship you.

I want you more than gold or silver: only you can satisfy; You alone are the real joy-giver and the apple of my eye...

You're my friend and you are my brother, even though you are a King. I want you more than any other, so much more than anything...

New Testament Reading Romans 12.1–8

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

The Address.

Hymn

Give thanks with a grateful heart; give thanks to the Holy One Give thanks because He's given Jesus Christ, His Son; Give thanks with a grateful heart; give thanks to the Holy One Give thanks because He's given Jesus Christ, His Son And now let the weak say, "I am strong"; let the poor say, "I am rich, Because of what the Lord has done for us" And now let the weak say, "I am strong"; let the poor say, "I am rich, Because of what the Lord has done for us"

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Give thanks.

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer Sent

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.

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name;
Your kingdom come, your will be done,
On earth as it is in heaven.
Give us today 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 the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours,
Now and forever.

Amen.

Intercessions:

led by Helen.

Hymn:

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
I came from heaven, but I danced on the earth, in 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 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.