Trinity Sunday Order of Service

Introit

Welcome and Introduction.

Hymn Holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.

Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty! God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy! All the saints adore thee, casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee, who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee, though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see, only thou art holy; there is none beside thee perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.
Holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Kyries, Absolution, and Collect

Sam Lord Jesus, you came to reconcile us to the Father

Lord have mercy

All Lord have mercy

Matt Lord Jesus, by your cross, many sons are brought to glory

Christ have mercy

All Christ have mercy

Sam Lord Jesus, you search our hearts by your indwelling Spirit,

Lord have mercy

All Lord have mercy

Matt Almighty God have mercy upon us,

Pardon and deliver us from all our sins, Confirm and strengthen us in all goodness

And keep us in eternal life,

Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

Sam The Collect for Trinity Sunday:

First Reading 2 Corinthians 13.11-13a. Read by David Hill.

Second Reading Matthew 28.16-20

Hymn Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;

Be naught but all else to me, save that thou art--Be thou my best thought in the day or by night, Both waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word; Be thou ever with men and I with thee, Lord; Be thou my great Father, and I thy true son; Be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my battle shield, sword for the fight;
Be thou my whole armour, be thou my whole might,
Be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my high tow'r:
O raise thou me heav'n-ward, great Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Be thou mine inheritance, now and always: Be thou and thou only, the first in my heart, High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, when victory is won, O may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Great heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be thou my vision, O ruler of all.

Address

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 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 nerth a'r gogoniant,
yn oes oesoedd.

Amen.

Intercessions.

Hymn

Glân geriwbiaid a seraffiaid, fyrdd o gylch yr orsedd fry, Mewn olynol seiniau dibaid, canant fawl eu Harglwydd cu:

Llawn yw'r nefoedd o'th ogoniant, llawn yw'r ddaear, dir a môr; Rhodder iti fythol foliant, 'Sanctaidd, sanctaidd, sanctaidd Iôr!'

Fyth y nef a chwydda'r moliant; uwch yr etyb daear fyth - 'Sanctaidd, sanctaidd!' meddent, 'Dduw y lluoedd, Nêr di-lyth...'

Gyda'r seraff gôr i fyny, gyda'r Eglwys lân i lawr, Uno wnawn fel hyn i ganu anthem clod ein Harglwydd mawr...

[Holy cherubim and seraphim, a myriad around the throne above, In a ceaseless train of sound, sing the praise of their dear Lord: "Full are the heavens of thy glory: full is the earth, land and sea; To be given to thee forever is praise, holy, holy, holy Lord!"

Forever heaven swells the praise. Above the answering earth forever - "Holy, holy, holy!" they say, "God of hosts, never-failing Lord!"

With the seraph choir above, with the holy Church below, We join like this to sing an anthem of praise of our great Lord...]

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On the bright side

Fred Gittins

Quicksilver.